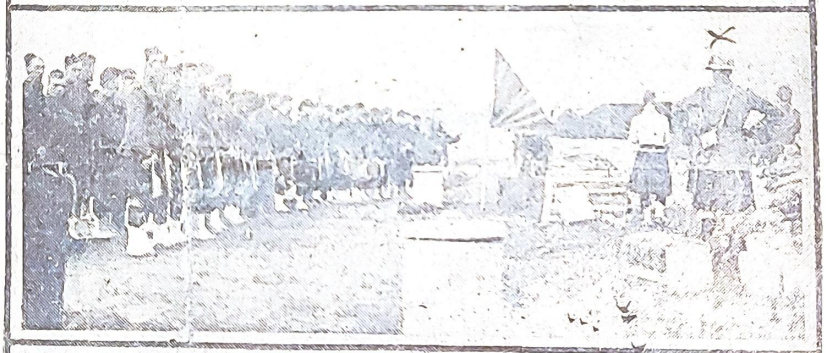
PROPERTY OF
THE BLACK WATCH (R.H.R.) OF CANADA
REGIMENTAL MUSEUM

13-1916-7

MONTREAL'S GALLANT VOLUNTEERS OFF FOR THE FRONT.

Above, the Highlanders on parade; below the Victoria Rifles marching away; inset below, one of the many pathetic farewell scenes as the troop trains left last night, from a flashlight made for The Star.

MONTREAL TROOPS AT VALCARTIER.



Top—Highlanders just arrived on camp ground. Middle—Highlanders pitching tents. Bottom—With tents pitched and installing kit.

(1) The officers of the Royal Montreal Regiment photographed immediately before they left for Valcartier last night. (2) Members of the Fifth Royal Highlanders' contingent saying good-bye at Windsor street station.

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MONTREAL'S FAREWELL TO HIGHLANDERS AND 1ST ROYAL MONTREALS

Contingent of 2,000 Leaves for Valcartier Ready for Active Service; Cheering Thousands in the Streets—Pathetic Scenes at the Railway Stations.

They have gone.

All the 2000 brave boys who were given a chance to go to fight, win or die, for the great Empire. When the hour of midnight had come, it was as if the city gave a great sigh of sorrow, mingled with pride. When the jubilant cheers had died away last night and the last train had left, the great throngs moved quietly through the streets, civilians, women and children. And in all hearts there was a heavy feeling. It was an awakening to so many; an awakening to the real earnestness of the situation, far more striking now than when singing mobs tore up and down the streets during the first days of the war.

The Royal Montreal Regiment and the First Royal Highlanders are the first contribution of Canada's largest city. They are going to glory and death to aid the Mother Country across the ocean. Cheerfully laughingly, they went, over two thousand men, as men are wont to march to war. Tall, distinguished looking officers, in tight, well-fitting tunics, and raw-boned, hearty, recruits in their old every-day clothes.

STREETS WERE FULL.

The people turned out faithfully, swarming the streets to get a last glimpse of the departing soldiers. Everyone was there who could possibly come. From far out on St. Catherine street east to the Windsor Station, the streets were filled with people. From windows and balconies thousands watched the march-past, on automobiles and carriages, on doorsteps and telegraph poles, they stood or clung while the vast mass surged to and fro.

From far down the street came cheers, faintly at first, then a drowning roar. In the middle was heard the rattle of drums and the rythmic step of soldiers, and the band struck up a stirring march. Heads up, eyes directed straight ahead, with firm step they came, and the brave show they made thrilled those on the line of march. Whole families and circles of friends were there to see "him" go by. They cheered and shouted farewells and when the last rank had filed past and the music was dying in the distance, they turned with sad hearts to go home and wish the best for he who had contributed to the protection of the Empire in her hour of need.

ROYAL MONTREALERS.

The Royal Montreals went first from the three arteries, University, St. Lawrence and St. Denis streets, the companies who form the new regiment turned into St. Catherine street, severing by their departure, their connection with the units in whose armories they had been drilling.

They were now no longer Grenadier Guards, or Vics, or men of the 65th. They marched between the double lines of the uniformed comrades of their old regiments. The little lane left for the passing troops was the only free space in the thoroughfare. The crowds massed on either side of the street, blocking the car lines, from University street, east for four miles to Moreau street.

First came the fighting companies of the Grenadier Guards. In their armory on Esplanade avenue, a brief address from Lieut.-Col. J. W. Carson, commandant of the Guards, was the only ceremony before the men filed out. The men who have enlisted for home service formed an escort for them, and the regimental band struck up the "British Grenadiers."

Civilians' clothes were worn by the men who were leaving. The simple canvas kit which was slung across their shoulders, was the only distinguishing mark in their apparel. They gained St. Lawrence Boulevard from the armory, and thence marched to the station via. St. Catherine street east.

ADDRESSES "VICS."

In the armory of the Victoria Rifles on Cathcart street, the lines drew up in double rank for a final farewell from their brothers in arms. Colonel Gascoigne called "Shun." The officers of the volunteers took their places. They were: Lieut.-Col. W. W.

"Britain," he said, "has protected our liberties and our faith. Under her flag we have found peace, and now in appreciatioon of what England has done, you go as French-Canadians to do your utmost to keep the Union Jack floating in honor to the breeze. May God bless your efforts."

The solemn mass which was celebrated for the departing soldiers, was performed by His Grace. Other clergy who were present to assist were: The Very Rev. Canon Sylvestre, Rev. E. Deschamps, the Very Rev. Father Foucher, the Rev. Father Desrosiers, the Rev. Fathers Ed. Laurin, Jos. Datien, Wm. Lacourse, Albert Pelletier and Leo Belanger.

The trains at the Moreau street station left at 9.30 and 10. For hours thousands had waited outside the station platforms, watching the two lines of lighted cars which waited for the volunteers. The Grenadiers approached the station, and the crowds cheered. As the companies passed through the lines of their escorts from the regiments, relatives in the crowd would shout out a recognition of some member in the ranks. A number squeezed past police and pickets, and marched in line with the soldiers.

The 65th came within a few minutes, and following them, the Victoria Rifles. At the last moment, it was seen that there were not enough railway coaches, and two more were shunted on to the train. The departure was to the strains of "God Save the King" and the "Marseillaise." Along the line, the fife and drum corps and the bands had been playing regimental airs, "The Girl I Left Behind Me," and "Auld Lang Syne." When the second section pulled out, the crowds tried to cheer, but many of them could hardly speak, much less "hurrah."

HIGHLANDERS MARCH.

The Highlanders went later. They came streaming out of their armory on Bleury street, turning westwards on St. Catherine street. A long, interminable body of khaki clad soldiers, over a thousand of them. In the lead marched the pipers and drummers in their red kilts and feathered bonnets. Some of them, those who follow the men to Europe, were in khaki, the guard of honor wore white tunics. Next came the band and following came the two battalions of Highlanders at war-strength

Acclaimed by the thousands they wound their way to Windsor street and filed onto the station where a guard of honor had lined up to receiv them. Two trains stood ready, the first to leave at 11 o'clock, the other a quarter-of-an-hour later.

Only those who were provided with special passes were allowed on the platforms. Outside waited a disappointed, but patient throng to catch a glimpse of the train and to hear the skirs of the bagpipes.

In a very few minutes the men were installed in the trains. The matter was managed with military precision.

But now the crowd had said goodbye and the painfully touching leave-taking of the closely related began The soldiers were cheerful and brave; not so the mothers and sweethearts. "Oh hush little girl, awa' wi' the tears, I'll be back again, I promise ye—I'll bring ye something nice from Berlin—ye just wait." said one brawny Scot. But the girl sobbed violently and did not care about the nice things from Berlin.

PLEADED SILENTLY.

A very young girl, chaperoned by her mother, was saying farewell to a youth scarcely out of his 'teens. They would not let go their hands and the lad was mutely appealing for a kiss. Thousands of people were there—but that mattered not; to them they were far away. Just one kiss, begged the boy silently; but the girl was shy and hid her face while she clung to his hand. The mother whispered something and turned away; it was done before the eyes of everybody.

All alone stood a little, thin old lady, weeping quietly and bitterly.

Burland, Lieut.-Col. G. A. S. Hamilton, Captains V. C. Currie, Gault McComb, A. O. Shaw, Lieuts. Porteous, Whitehead, Grant, Draper and Adams.

Facing the ranks, with the present commandant of the Victoria Rifles, stood five ex-commanders. They were Colonels George Starke, E. W. Wilson, Robert Starke, Arthur Hamilton and Chief Justice Sir Charles Peers Davidson.

It was the latter who addressed the men. "I do not think I have ever been more thrilled as a Canadian than by the way not only you, but all Canadians have done their duty in this intense crisis. We are sending you out as representatives of this old, this tried, this staunch regiment. That you will do it honor, we well know. That you will bear the discipline that will have to fall upon you, we are without doubt. Don't growl. Don't complain. Have absolute confidence in your officers."

A modest and courageous speech by Lieut.-Col. Burland was the reply of the volunteers. What the regiment could do, was still to be seen. That they had an opportunity to do it, was the hope of the officers and the men alike.

ARCHBISHOP SPEAKS.

The men of the 65th Regimental Companies who were to leave marched down St. Denis street to the church of St. Louis de France. Here Archbishop Bruchesi addressed them.

A broad-shouldered piper touched her on the shoulder and when she looked up he kissed her on the forehead. She looked at him aghast as he walked away, and finally managed to say: "I don't know you! But God bless you all the same."

At the end of the platforms were the officers who attemp ed to be less demonstrative in their leave taking. But human nature overcame conventionalities and shyness.

There were those who had no relatives and no sweethearts, but good staunch friends, and there were those who had no one to see them off. But they sang and cheered and shook hands with men and women whom they had never seen before.

Enthusiastic admirers performed highly original reels to the huge delight of the men. Others sang till their faces were purple and their voices hoarse. When the band struck up "Rule Brittania," hats flew off and all sang the old song.

BANDS PLAYED

The pipers played "Cock 'O the North" and "Hieland Laddie" and the drummers evened up with their sticks. A little boy in Scotch costume was hailed everywhere by the men with "Hello Kiltie!"

At last the trains pulled slowly out while the cheers of the multitude echoed and re-echoed through the vault-like station. When the last train left the band played "God Save the King," and all sang the Anthem.

Before leaving their armory, the Highlanders were inspected by Major Loomis, who commands the active service men with Majors Buchanan and Noseworthy.

Among the many who saw the troops off were: Sir Charles Davidson, who was accompanied by his son, Lieut.-Col. Peers Davidson, of the Highlanders; Col. Denison, O. C., was present, with his staff; Major Anderson, Major Leduc, Lieut.-Col. W. J. Stewart, Major Mack, Capt. Archambault, Capt. German, Lieut.-Col. Burns, Major Murphy and Major Date, Provost Marshall. Amongst other officers present were Major C. E. Gault, Lieut.-Col. George Starke, Lieut.-Col. Robert Starke, Lieut.-Col. A E. Labelle, Lieut.-Col. Sadler and Lieut.-Col. E. W. Wilson.

AT MONTREAL WEST.

A brilliant display was made by Montreal West. The Montreal West Bowling Club after meeting on their grounds, marched to the station, headed by the Boy Scouts, preceded by Mayor Ballantyne and members of the Council. At the station a large number of the town's residents were assembled

The trains bearing the Highlanders passed through a little after 11 o'clock and a very enthusiastic send off was accorded to them, which was thoroughly appreciated by the boys.

During the waiting patriotic airs were sung, and after the troups had departed, the crowd sang "God Save the King."

TUESDAY, AUGUST 25, 1914.

OUR BOYS ARE OFF!

OUR boys are off to the front!

There will be days of preparation at Valcartier, and days of voyaging on the ocean, and—we presume—weeks of drill in British garrison towns, before they reach the firing-line; but, as we watched them march quietly and sturdily through our familiar streets last night, we all knew in our hearts that it was toward the deadly front of battle that they were moving.

And, to many of us, they were our familiar friends who were going—going through our familiar streets which some of them may never see again. It was no wonder that the eye glazed over, and the voice would not come. These soldiers of ours—this "militia" which we have so often thought of as a matter of uniforms and parades and band-music—will in a few days be leaving this summer Canada to join, so soon as they are ready, in the most murderous and ruthless war in history where men are sent to their death by the tens of thousands.

* * * * *

The cables—censored and curtailed as they are—leave us in no doubt that the old British Lion is thoroughly aroused and is exerting every ounce of its strength to stay the onrush of the German hordes. Last night, as our boys were "entraining," the "extras" told disquieting stories of French and British reverses. The German glacier, which has ploughed its way through fair Belgium—decimating a people with which it had no quarrel, just because blind geography had planted them in its way—had now turned south toward the real enemy, France. And the French War Office was compelled to admit—at the very moment when the skirl of the "Kilties'" pipes was in our ears, and the throb of the drums of whole brigade—that their recent plan had failed; and that their forces, and the forces of Britain, were retiring on the covering positions.

It was a message to our marching lads that they would be needed at the front!

They have as yet no official knowledge of where they are to go. That is hidden behind the veil of secrecy which the War Office wisely hangs over its entire future projects. But the grim news that their British and French brother-soldiers, who are already under the fire of German guns, were "falling back"—that they had been compelled to evacuate Lorraine—that they foresaw the suffering which must accompany the next fighting on French territory—was hint enough to our volunteers that real work awaited them and that their early objective would be where the German shells shrieked most fiercely.

* * * * *

We do not write this to make heavier the burden of those who stay behind—the heroic and patient "non-combattants" who can only wait and hope—whose wounds bleed internally. We write it that the brave boys who have enlisted for this very real war may get their full measure of credit from a careless generation which even yet little realizes the tragic meaning of the colossal events under which Europe shakes. They have gone out on no holiday—and well do they know it. They have taken in their hands rifles which will be hot with firing—they have learned to "fix bayonets" which may redden under their eyes—and they are under no delusions that these experiences are to be felt against the greatest army in the world, without themselves paying a terrible price of personal peril and shot-torn ranks.

And let no one say that they go to face all this merely because a Serb fanatic shot an Austrian Archduke! That was only the chance match that fired the magazine. They really go out to defend the existence of the British Empire—the national integrity of Canada.

So closely are the alliances and the "ententes" of the Old World woven together that the threatened destruction of Russian prestige in the Balkans, which must have followed the humiliation of Servia by Austria, would have put the British Empire at the mercy of the German Kaiser. This has been perfectly understood in Europe all along. This is the foundation stone of the Triple Entente and of the British naval policy. The day the Austrian ultimatum was issued, Britain knew that she must fight, and fight desperately, for her life, if the spirit of that ultimatum was insisted upon to the bitter end.

* * * * *

And now she is fighting, and fighting desperately, for her life. We do not know how many of her troops have gone to the Continent; but there is no doubt that she is sending every man and every gun that she can. Already her casualty list mounts to two thousand. To-night in England, as the clouds over the French frontier seem to darken, we venture to say that there are millions of people who wish with shaken hearts that they had listened to the voice of Lord Roberts and his supporters, when these veteran warriors, who saw the storm-cloud coming, cried aloud for "a nation in arms." But their warnings were not heeded; and now we must do what we can with the material we possess.

Canada is doing what she can. She will do more—far more—than has yet been indicated. And we can be very sure that her eager volunteers will be most gratefully welcomed in the British Islands, and given their best and most effective chance to fight for the flag they follow and the land they love!

OFFICIAL FIGURES OF TROOPS FROM CITY.

The official number of officers and troops that left Montreal last night were:

First Royal Montreal Regiment 983 men and 32 officers, made up of detachments from:

Grenadier Guards—Twelve officers and 372 men.

Victoria Rifles—Twelve officers and 335 men.

Sixty-Fifth — Eight officers and 276 men.

Fifth Royal Highlanders—Thirty-three officers and 984 men.

..ACK WATCH GETS RECRUIT..

Kilties' Visit Is Aid To th.. British-Canadian Mission

The mass meeting in the Detroit armory Friday night, to boost enlistments among British and Canadian subjects resident here, attr.. ed a large crowd. The Black W.. regiment and its band was the .. net. Judge Alfred J. Murphy w.. chairman. When he announced .. sinking of a United States tran.. port, two women left the hall.

British subjects in the .. were strongly urged to joir.. ors and help win the wa..

"If you don't come to .. own volition, we'll com.. you," declar..

Montreal Contingent Left for Valcartier On Their Way to the War Last Night Cheered by Immense Throngs of People

Stations Were Closely Guarded and Barred to All Who Had Not Military Passes, But Clever Women Got Through by Marching in Line With Their Loved Ones—Impressive Scenes and Enormous Throngs When the Soldier Boys Went Off

The soldier boys have gone—the pride of the city—and this morning many a fond mother's heart aches for the love of her departed boy.

Montreal gave her volunteers a rousing send off that stirred the hearts of many.

For hours and hours before the parades took place the streets where the troops were due to march, were lined with thousands and thousands of people, whose feelings were stirred to the highest point when the bands of the regiments passed ahead of the volunteers for the front.

Military lines were broken—mothers rushed into the lines and gave their sons a last embrace and kiss—for all was only a mother's fond love that let them go to the front—love for her son to see him do his duty. Officers forgot the orders they had issued not to allow any final embraces or farewells or at least overlooked the many touching scenes.

Sighs—deep of mothers, sweethearts and wives mingled with cheers of the thousands of Montrealers rent the air as the trains pulled out of the depots.

"All aboard" shouted the railway officials and babies were thrust up to the windows of the cars for one last kiss from daddy.

Women were carried away in a fainting condition and gently waved their tear stained handkerchiefs.

It truly was a sight that will never be forgotten.

Three Special Trains Took 1st Royal Montreal Reg't

With bands playing and with thousands cheering the men of the 1st Royal Montreal Regiment left the city last night for Valcartier in three special trains.

The crowds which had lined the route of the three detachments concentrated at the Canadian Northern depot, so that it was almost impossible for the volunteers to enter the station.

All entrances to the station was closely guarded, and only holders of military passes were allowed inside the gates.

But a few women got in by a clever move. They fell in line with their beloved ones and so marched through the gates. The three specials, consisting of fourteen cars and one sleeper on the third, for the use of the commissioned officers, was in waiting for an hour before the arrival of the volunteers.

At about nine o'clock the band of the Grenadier Guards, playing "Tommy Atkins," swung through the gates. The recruits followed in mufti, but presented a fine appearance and marching with a military swing to the tune of the music. Then came the brass band of the Guards, playing the "British Grenadier." Inside the high spiked rails of the station the volunteers lined up and stood at ease and turning to the crowds in which were hundreds of their friends, mothers, sweethearts and sisters, sang

"We're here because we're here because,
We're here because we're here,
We're here because we want to be,
And that is why we're here."

Welcomed With a Cheer.

With a hearty cheer the Grenadier Guards welcomed the men of the 65th, which grew louder when the band of the latter broke forth and played "Rule Britannia." At ten fifteen the Royal Victoria Rifles bid farewell to Montreal and fifteen minutes later the 65th left to the strains of "God Save the King." There were many touching farewells, all the more so because of the desire of all to avoid scenes.

With the cheers of thousands of French Canadian admirers of the 65th, the volunteers marched from the Armory through crowded thoroughfares to the Church of St. Louis De France, where a special service was given. Archbishop Bruchesi officiating at the solemn benediction of the Blessed Sacrament.

At the church the service was most impressive. Silently the four hundred men and officers marched to their pews and kneeling down, offered up a silent pray.

Address by Mgr. Bruchesi.

Immediately after the prayers His Grace delivered a brief address of farewell from the steps of the altar.

"It is not without feeling of the liveliest emotion," began His Grace, "that I come here to-night, my children, to bless you." His Grace dwelt on the responsibility resting upon those who had brought on so terrible a war. "England has been drawn into this war against her will," said the Archbishop, and when England is at war how can Canada remain inactive? England has protected our liberties and our faith. Under her flag we have found peace, and now in appreciation of what England has done, you go as French-Canadians to do your utmost to keep the Union Jack floating in honor, to the breeze."

His Grace exhorted his hearers to imitate the example of Dollard des Ormeaux and his heroic band of sixteen, who before going to the struggle, won to confession and holy communion. "When you go into the battle field, make it your duty," said the Archbishop, "to do honor to your God and to your King."

His Grace in concluding prayed for the King and country and for victory for the British arms and for forgiveness both for the conquerors and the conquered.

His Grace, assisted by the Very Rev. Canon Sylvestre, as deacon, and the Rev. E. Deschamps as sub-deacon, gave the solemn benediction of the Blessed Sacrament. Among those in the sanctuary were Very Rev. Father Foucher, provincial of the congregation of St. Viator; Rev. Father Desrosiers, principal of the Jacques Cartier Normal School; Rev. Fathers Ed. Jaurin, C.S.C.; Jos. Datlen, C.S.C.; Wm. Lacourse, Albert Pelletier, Leo Belanger.

On the march from the church to Moreau street station the regimental band played "O, Canada" and the Marseillaise and the volunteers for the front were cheered all along the route.

The March of the Grenadiers.

With bands playing and accompanied by the men of the regiment, the Overseas contingent of the Grenadier Guards marched out of their Armory and down to Moreau street station.

All along the route the sidewalks and streets were lined with thousands of people who cheered the soldier boys as they marched by in mufti, to the echo.

With a steady swing the men marched out of the armory to the strains of the British Grenadiers and the hearty cheering of the crowd that covered Fletcher's field.

Inside the Armory many sorrowful, yet joyful scenes were witnessed.

Mothers proud of their sons being soldiers, yet heart broken at them going to the war, embraced their sons and old soldiers, without friends or relatives to see them off, turned their backs to hide the suspicion of tears in their eyes.

Hasty farewells were bid by the soldiers to their wives and families and with a word from Lt.-Col. Carson, who spoke in the highest terms of the way the men had come forward, the men formed into line and after giving three cheers, sang God Save the King and marched out of the Armory, where they were given a rousing reception.

"Vics" Said Farewell Early.

At the Royal Victoria Rifles Armory, stirring speeches were made by Sir Charles Davison, Chief Justice of the Superior Court, Colonel Gascoigne, and Colonel Burland, who has gone with the detachment in command.

There were very few farewells for the men had been carful to say goodbye in the afternoon and all was happiness and an impromptu dance was held in the big rooms. A few of the married, however, did not take part in the dance. They stood aside and thought as visions of the farewell of the afternoon came to them.

Outside the Armory, while the dance was going on, thousands of friends lined the sidewalks from Cathcart street along St. Catherine to Bleury street, where the crowd was so thick that it was impossible for the brave

Gifts of an emergency kit were presented to the men by the ladies of the regiment containing needles, thread, boot laces, and many other useful little articles. The twelve members of No. 4 company who had enlisted were presented with wrist watches by the remaining members of the company.

Hearty cheers greeted Colonel Gascoignes when he took his place before the regiment with the volunteer officers. Lt.-Col. W. W. Burland, Lt.-Col. G. A. S. Hamilton, Captain V. C. Currie, Captain Gault McComb, Captain A. C. Shaw, Lieutenants Porteous, Whitehead, Grant, Draper and Adams.

The colonel declared the married men need not fear for their wives and families while at the front. A rousing cheer broke forth from both the married and single volunteers at this remark.

Colonel Gascoigne stated that he believed the men would acquit themselves like men when the time came.

Hearty cheers interrupted the speech of Sir Charles Davidson. He had been a commanding officer of the regiment at one time, and he was certain that he was the only man who could say he had been a private in the Victoria Rifles half a century ago.

Chief Justice Davidson's Advice.

A reference to Col. Burland was cheered by the volunteers and officers alike, and Sir Charles assured the men that a great welcome awaited them in England. "I do not think I have ever been more thrilled as a Canadian than by the way not only you but all Canadians have done their duty in this intense crisis. We are sending you out as representatives of this old, this tried, this staunch regiment. That you will do it honor we well know, that you will bear the discipline that will have to fall upon you, we are without doubt. Don't growl. Don't complain. Have absolute confidence in your officers. Many things will come up which you will not understand. Be sure that they are done in the wisest way."

Col. Burland made a soldier's speech. What they would do remained to be seen, but he would see that the chance to show it would come. The order was then given and the boys marched out into the street, where they were loudly cheered.

THE PARTING

And then and there was hurrying to and fro,
And gathering tears, and tremblings of distress,
And cheeks all pale that but an hour ago
Blushed at the praise of their own loveliness;
And there were sudden partings such as press
The life from out young hearts, and choking sighs.

—Byron ("Before Waterloo.")

Departure of the Highlanders A Scene That Will Live

By Our Military Editor.

The 5th Royal Highlanders' foreign service battalion, recruited to war strength of 1,040 rank and file, marched last night to entrain for the front amid scenes which will remain historic.

The Park Avenue street car taking us to the armory in Bleury laboriously pushed its way through the crowds which had overflowed to the car lines, and it was not yet 9 o'clock. From Phillip Square the human jam had begun, and passengers in the car remarked as we bent from St. Catherine street into Bleury at the same snail's pace—"How on earth are the Highlanders to get through?"

The sidewalk in front and ramp through the wide doorway of the armory was held by Royal Highlanders in trews and neat white shell jackets, but inside the great drill hall the spirit of war suddenly faced me—it was khaki. There seemed a huge field of it.

The 1,000 men had fallen in company wise and were standing easy. The khaki rows ran from front to rear, filling the space with humanity. It was a sudden spectacular change from the street that gripped one and it meant—war.

Men Lost their Identity.

The tall men I had seen in kilts during the past days in the streets seemed to have lost their identity in the dense rows of khaki. The khaki bulk seemed formed up so great and impressive.

When the hands of the clock came towards 9.30 and the band struck up. It was not Mozart and Beethoven on this night of nights, but the old home airs that set the nerves tingling—"Bonnie Black-eyed Jean," "Like a red, red rose," and "Edinboro' Toon."

The tunes were, at certain lively spots, being tangoed to, when Regimental Sergt.-Major Bethune shut his other eye and it was a delight to watch it, because there were various characteristics of temperament in evidence at such a high strung hour down to the private, all but greetin' fou, bewailing to a chum the hardship of not being allowed to say "good-bye" tae his puir auld mither."

The hands of the clock point to one-quarter to ten, and the men in khaki steady up. The pipes have skirled "Hieland Laddie," the regimental march, and the band give us as a preliminary warning a bar or two of "Auld Lang Syne." It dies away, and the ranks are at attention.

Lieut.-Col Peers Davidson bids them au revoir. He reminds them of their proud association with the Black Watch, and in the lands where their duty now called them they had to maintain that regiment's glorious traditions. As a pennant he gave them the blue silk piper's banner of Lieut.-Col. Loomis' old company, and when they returned battle-scarred it would be placed amongst the old flags in St. Paul's Church.

An Impressive Prayer.

Amid intense, impressive silence, prayer followed from the lips of the Rev. Mr. Cruickshanks, who rejoiced that the God of Battle was on our side, and that the Highlanders went forth in His strength, believing that they fought for Righteousness and Peace. The Benediction, fervently uttered, closed it. Then came three cheers for King George V., and Lieut.-Colonel Loomis's acceptance of the pennant for the honor and glory of the regiment.

The pipers and bandsmen were now in Bleury outside, and Sergeant Blake had formed up his 16 signallers, a fine body, and followed them. The familiar long waited for order came, for the clock's hands were at the tenth hour, to form column of route, and No. 1 company amid a scene of the wildest cheering and unforgetable enthusiasm in the galleries above us, on the command of its captain, Major D. H. McCuaig, formed fours and wheeled to the left.

The march to the front had begun, and his subaltern, Mr. F. C. Stephens, who was looking from under his helmet's brim as cheerily as I last saw him slogging on Dixie's golf links, whispered to me: "This is a fine moment."

The street waited for the leading fours of No. 1 Company, and they got it full with a roar of wild welcoming delight. There was only a bare car line space left clear. The crowd packed itself back to the stores' windows, and the windows above.

After the signallers, came four abreast—Lieut.-Col. Ross, Lieut.-Col. Gault, Lieut.-Col. Loomis, and Lieut.-Col. Peers Davidson. Behind them the Rev. Mr. John Chisholm with his martial Highland spirit aglow, and his peaceful looking brother, Mr. Cruickshanks.

The band just in front of us were playing the "Rose o' Avondale" but only a straw bar I heard, and an occasional drum thud. There was nothing singly characteristic that impressed itself on my mind, except that continuous roar of human voices that drowned the music.

There were the glare of the lights above and behind, the two black walls of palpitating humanity we passed through, but as we marked time at Ontario's crossing, and wheeled from Bleury into St. Catherine, still came that great roar.

Pipers Took up the Step.

Round the bend the pipers took up the step along St. Catherine street. Piper Duff asked me afterwards if I knew the tune played and I assured him the intensity of the cheering had stilled it. The translation from the Gaelic is: "We will take the high Road," and it was the first pipe march of the old 79th, the Camerons. It was all the same. The cheers were all-encouraging, and they even doubled the cries, for I only heard one I remember: "These are the lads!"

Near Mansfield and Metcalfe the crowd, thinned and just perceptibly, but the bandsmen were playing the old Scottish quickstep with its familiar associations: "The Woods o' Craigielea," and the signallers, commanding officers and companies behind quickened to it, till its lilt disappeared again in the roar that greeted them as they wheeled into Windsor street. There was a fervent demonstration before the Windsor Hotel and straw hats were up in the air.

The home lads in trews and white shell jackets were inside the C. P. R. station hall lining the way with rifles at the "present."

The entraining was most quietly and expeditiously carried out, and when the two long troop trains were filled and friends gathered on the platform, the pipers and bandsmen kept the spirits of every one at fever heat. "The Garb of Old Gaul," "The March of the Brave," "The Cock o' the North," "The Lass o' Gowrie," and "The Barren Rocks o' Aden," carried the men in the trains and those looking up towards them into raptures. They were "fair carried."

And then at 11 the first long troop train began to glide away, and the band played "Auld Lang Syne," whilst we cheered ourselves hoarse. Eleven-fifteen came. The second train behaved the same. Again came "Auld Lang Syne". Again the wild hoarse cheering. And at last it was over.

TROOPS TO GET FULL STRENGTH

Will Replace Those Leaving for Camp at Valcartier. Last Night.

FOR SERVICE AT HOME, THE PLAN

Highlanders Issue Call — Artillery Goes Out Friday.

As soon as the first contingent of Montreal soldiers have left for the training camp and the front, preparation for a possible second demand is being made.

This morning placards in the armories announce that men are wanted for home service. It is the intention of practically every regiment in the city to recruit up to full strength. Recruiting is almost as brisk as before the contingent departed last night. The same little cluster of men are gathered around the desk of the recruiting sergeant at each of the armories. The "Vics" hope to raise their home force to full regimental strength, a thousand men. The 65th also have aspirations towards a complete regiment, and it is not improbable that the others may reach full strength as well.

CALL FOR MORE MEN.

A call for a supplementary force was issued by the 5th Royal Highlanders this morning, the proclamation being signed by Captain Dovey. Men are wanted for home service, with a likelihood of being called upon to proceed overseas. As is the case in all encampments of new recruits, it was stated that a weeding out will be gone through at once at Valcartier and the numbers of every regiment there will probably be reduced. The supplementary force which the Highlanders are now raising is partly for the purpose of taking the place of those refused service.

Those who enlist in the new force will be liable for service in guarding the local public works, the harbor, canals, and bridges. They will receive full active service pay while serving, but they will not be forced to leave their city employment.

The present force of the Highlanders is about 400 men. The Victoria Rifles have some 600 members, and the Grenadier Guards about 300. The 65th Carabiniers muster in the neighborhood of 400 men. Thus the rough total of the troops left Montreal is 1,700. They are liable only for home service, and will not be asked to proceed to Valcartier for training, or anywhere overseas, unless they volunteer to do so, following a second call.

ARTILLERY PREPARE.

Only the Drill Hall and the artillery camps at Delorimier Park and Rosemount show any signs of military briskness this morning.

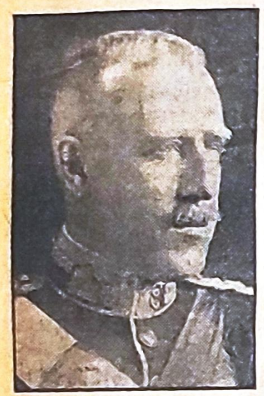
The artillerymen are training, with sixteen big guns, and complements of horses, in the Drill Hall, and the 15th Company of the Army Service Corps is also going through its manoeuvres there. The Heavy Brigade are quartered at Rosemount. Col. Lacey Johnston, head of the C. P. R. Angus shops, has issued orders to all his officers that no information as to the strength or intentions of the regiment be given out.

It is thought probable that the two batteries of the 6th Brigade Field Artillery, now quartered at Delorimier will move to Valcartier on Friday. No direct orders have been received from Ottawa in this connection. The 6th Brigade musters between 375 and 400 men, who are being trained to handle the big guns which have been shipped to their temporary mobilization ground.

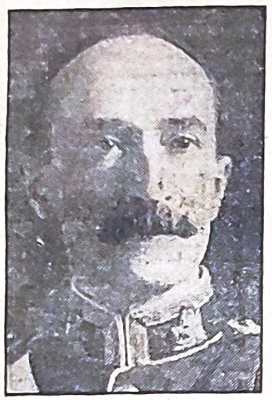
The only Army Service Corps unit not yet ordered to camp is the 15th company. Assurance has been given to the men that they will be used for service in Europe, though their proceeding to Valcartier is problematical.

After the regular drilling and the presence of the soldiers who were to leave for the front, during the past three weeks, the armories this morning look peculiarly bare. Squads of floor-sweepers have replaced the snappy drilling of recruits. An occasional officer in uniform walks about the wide floor, and the smoking rooms are deserted. The new applicants for positions in the ranks of the home defence companies saunter in by twos and threes. They sign up, and walk out again, to return for an occasional drill. The recruiting sergeant seems the only busy man.

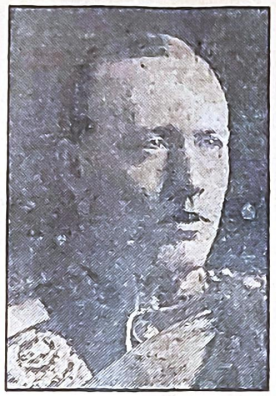
The Men Who Will Lead Montreal's Soldiers in the Empire's War



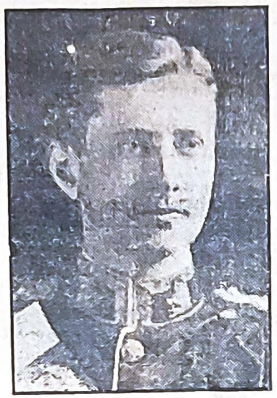
Lieut.-Col. F. O. W. Loomis, Commanding Officer 5th Royal Highlanders.



Capt. R. H. Jamieson, C Company, 5th Royal Highlanders.



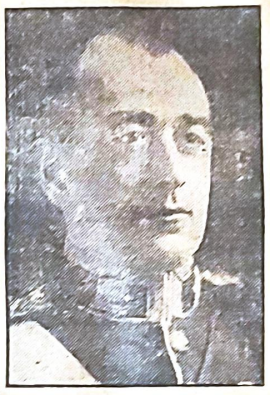
Capt. A. G. Cameron, Quartermaster, 5th Royal Highlanders.



Capt. T. S. Morrisey, F Company, 5th Royal Highlanders.

Capt. Guy W. Drummond, B Company, 5th Royal Highlanders.

Capt. E. W. Whitehead, E Company, 5th Royal Highlanders.



Major D. R. McCuaig, A Company, 5th Royal Highlanders.

Major Victor Buchanan, 5th Royal Highlanders.

Lieut. C. N. McCuaig, F Company, 5th Royal Highlanders.

Lieut. C. H. Crowdy, E Company, 5th Royal Highlanders.

Lieut. (Capt.) G. D. McGibbon, B Company, 5th Royal Highlanders.

Capt. G. E. McCuaig, Acting Adjutant, 5th Royal Highlanders.

Capt. H. F. Walker, G Company, 5th Royal Highlanders.

Capt. (Lieut.) K. M. Perry, D Company, 5th Royal Highlanders.

Lieut. C. M. Horsey, G Company, 5th Royal Highlanders.

Lieut. S. R. Lindsay, G Company, 5th Royal Highlanders.

Some of the Kilties.

There's Timothy O'Flaherty, and Donohue and Shea,
They're drilling at Valcartier now in battle-like array
And if you call them Irish you'll be wrong
—of course they're not!
Why, every mother's son of them is now a bare-legged Scot.
"Qhin thinkin' thot over beyant," says Tim
"There'll be a bit av a row—Hoot Mon!
An' all av us wants to be Joompin' in
So we're all av us Scotchmen now—Hoot Mon!"

Etienne Dufort, Pierre Lachapelle, and Jean Baptiste Trudeau
Are skirmishing to capture an imaginary foe.
They're husky boys, all three of 'em, tall, sturdy, and well-built.
Why, no, they can't be French Canucks, for each one wears a kilt.
"Me, I'm goin' for have leetle scrap," says Pierre;
"La Belle France she's mix in dat row—
Hoot Mon!
An' son' good French-Canadien dey mus' be dere,
So me I'm a Scotchman now—Hoot Mon!"

Bill Sykes is a sergeant and he wears his stripes with pride,
And Henry Atkins at the butts is shooting by his side.
You might think by their accent, if you listened to the pair,
That they were from old Lunnon town, but, no, their knees are bare!
"Hover 'one all th' blokes 'as enlisted,' says Bill,
"I s'y wot a 'ell of a row!—Hoot Mon!
An' Blimee! I can't 'elp awantin' to kill
Them Dutchers—I'm a bloomin' Scot now—Hoot Mon!"

And marching on the left flank when the regiment's in line
You'll find among the kilted fighters Ike Rubenstein;
No man more eager for the front; no man you'll find more game,
And if you ask, he'll wink and say,
"MacRubenstein's my name."
"I'd risk I should make it a fighting," says Ik
"For business is dull anyhow,—Hoot Mon!
And also your flag, ain't it mine?—Sure, to Mike
I'm a Yiddisher Scotchman now—Hoot Mon!"

This poem was printed in honor of Capt Ward Whitehead, who is with the 5th Highlanders in England. Capt. Whitehead is a Magog boy whose progress the Enterprise watches with pride and pleasure.

HANDED SAILOR'S PRAYER

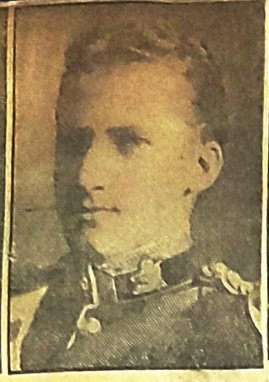
Presented to All Jack Tars of British Fleet

(Special Cable to The Gazette.)

Harwich, September 10.—Every seaman in the British fleet has had presented to him by his captain a soldiers prayer printed on a card bearing the request, "Kindly place this in your cap." It is as follows:

"O Heavenly Father, forgive my sins and strengthen me in all that is right. Grant me help to carry out my duty faithfully and bravely. Bless and protect Shelter all I love from harm in my absence. For Jesus Christ's sake—Amen."

Lieut. F. S. Molson, F Company, 5th Royal Highlanders.

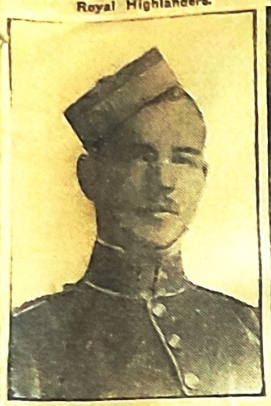


Lieut. W. D. Ives, G Company, Royal Highlanders.

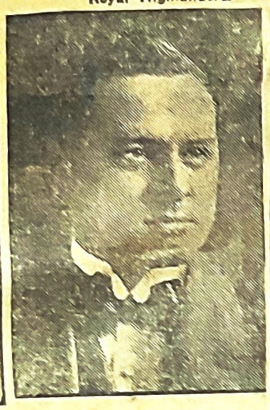
ut. W. S. MacTier, D Company, 5th Royal Highlanders.

Lieut. F. C. Stephens, A Compan 5th Royal Highlanders.

Lieut. M. Greenshields, C Company, 5th Royal Highlanders.

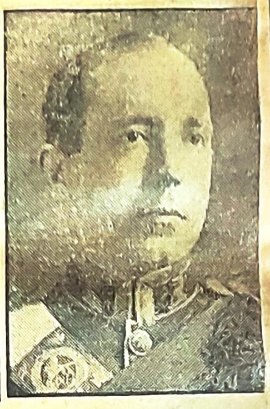


.ieut. C. B. Pitblado, E Company, 5th Royal Highlanders.



Lieut. J. O. Hastings, D Compa

ieut. M. Seller, B Company, 5th Royal Highlanders.



Lieut. A. M. Fisher, C Company, E Royal Highlanders.

Method (?)

MONTREAL SOLDIERS LEAVING FOR THE WAR

Montreal Soldiers Got Great Reception From Comrades at Valcartier

Volunteers From the City Reached Camp at Six O'Clock This Morning and Were at Drill Three Hours Later—They Were Played Into Their Lines by the Pipers of the Fifth Regiment, Which Goes Overseas as a Unit — Expected That Nearly Nineteen Thousand Men Will be Under Canvas by To-Night

1914

Valcartier, Que., Aug. 25.—Over two thousand troops from Montreal arrived at the mobilization camp at six o'clock this morning and three hours later they were out on the training grounds being put through a stiff drill by instructors of the permanent force.

This clearly indicates that the volunteers are given plenty of hard work to perform and there is absolutely no unnecessary delay in having them begin it.

The Montreal militiamen were attached to four regiments, the 5th Royal Highlanders, 3rd Victoria Rifles, 65th Mount Royal Carbineers and the First Grenadier Guards. The Kilties mustered over 1,000 officers and men, and are now the strongest unit in the camp.

Pipers Lead the Boys in.

Led by a number o fpipers, the Montreal troops marched from the special trains to their lines accompanied by cheers from many thousands of throats. At noon to-day another special train drew into the camp siding bringing about 900 men comprising several regiments from Calgary and the Westerners were given a stirring reception.

It is expected that about 5,000 militiamen will have reached Valcartier before night, putting the total strength of the camp to between 18,000 and 19,000 men, almost enough to make the first contingent.

Every soldier in the camp is now being drilled in musketry and organization.

tion in various parts of the training grounds this morning.

Reveille sounds at 5.30, breakfast is eaten at six o'clock and the men fall in at 7 o'clock.

Several regiments were marched to the rifle ranges, a distance of about two miles, this morning, and will practice firing for the greater part of the day.

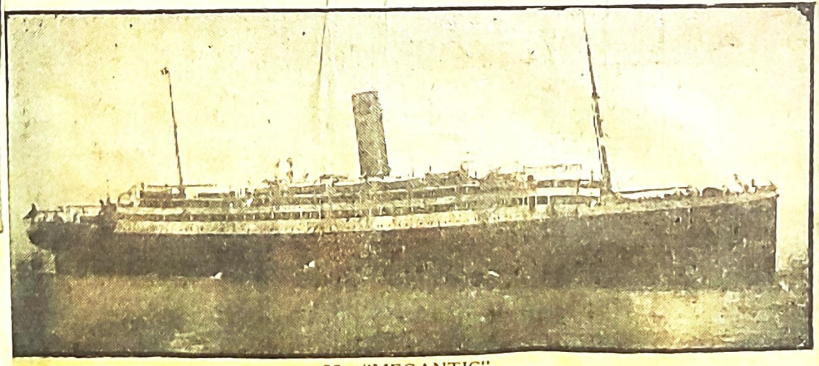
There are 1,500 targets now in use. They were built in one week by about five hundred men, many of whom, strange to say, were Germans and Austrians. These laborers were given five good meals a day which was a splendid inducement for them to work hard, and they were on the job from early morning till late at night.

A Nova Scotia Regiment.

The Minister of Militia has wired Lieut.-Col. Robertson, commander of the 78th Pictou Regiment, authorizing the formation of a Nova Scotia regiment consisting of every Nova Scotia volunteer in the camp. At present there are eight units from this province of about 750 men and it is planned to organize one regiment of one thousand men under command of Lieut.-Col. Robertson to represent the entire province.

Lieut.-Col. Robertson is now negotiating with the municipalities for assistance in the way of money to purchase machine guns, horses and other necessary equipment. It is understood that the Provincial Government will come to the aid of the regiment. Lieut.-Col. Robertson is a very capable soldier and accompanied the Minister of Militia to Europe last

TO CARRY PRINCESS PATRICIA REGIMENT TO WAR.



SS. "MEGANTIC"

Which, according to an official announcement from Ottawa to-day, will leave Montreal on Saturday with the first section of Canadian troops to go to the other side. They will be the regiment equipped by A. Hamilton Gault, of this city.

"IT'S A LONG, LONG ROAD," SANG THE CANADIANS AS THEY MARCHED AWAY

Graphic Story of the Night March From Valcartier in the Rain and Mud, and of the Embarkation at Quebec "to a Destiny Unknown."

This story of the departure of the Canadian troops, written some days ago and withheld from publication for military reasons, is by H. N. Moore, The Star's staff correspondent with the overseas contingent, now en route for the field of war, the only representative of an evening paper with the contingent.

From H. N. Moore, Star Staff Correspondent With Canadian Contingent.

Quebec, September (—).—Quietly the transports slip into the docks. Quietly the hawsers are unloosed, and the great grey ships steam up or down the river, awaiting the word to lift anchors, and sail toward the sea. From Valcartier the long troop trains still come hurrying into the city and down to the Basin. Up on the terrace, women stand and watch, wondering which ship bears the loved one to whom they have said good-bye.

To-day the headquarters staff moves on board, and the correspondents who are to accompany the Canadian Expeditionary Force across the water, also must find their places in the big transports. The fingers have itched these past few days to write of all the picturesque, the pathetic, the humorous, the stirring scenes, but the word had been given, and the events passed unchronicled. There were those who obeyed the law and said nothing regarding the actual moving of the troops, but who did not catch the spirit of the orders, and wrote of matters which told the world that the soldiers were in the transports. The others, believing that the public did not wish to know until it was right that they should, maintained that silence which discretion dictated.

FAR OUT TO SEA.

But when this is read, the transports will be far out to sea, and with them will be a fleet of long, grim cruisers, protecting them from any vagrant German warship that may be pan-handling along the lanes of the North Atlantic.

It took nearly a week to complete the embarkation. The month of rumors had come to an end, and the camp had facts at last. Everyone knew a week ago that any day would see the commencement of the movement. All that delayed it was the arrival of the transports, and they were closing in from east and west. The entire routine of the camp had undergone a great change. The manoeuvres had been cancelled. At the ranges all was still. The crackling of thousands of rifles no longer was heard echoing against the wooded hills. Instead, the thousands of men were taught how to pack and carry their kit, rifles were collected and packed away, and inspections of equipment were held.

LIKE PLOUGHED FIELDS.

The artillery moved first, that is, after the remounts, several thousand of which were driven to the city previously. But, although this was no simple operation, though an epic might be written of the experiences of the men who brought those animals down the long winding valley road.

It had been raining in a desultory manner for two days. Though the camp had felt little discomfort, the roads had become softened, and, never the best for heavy guns, were little better than ploughed fields.

Headed by a band playing the air that every man in camp knew, the air that is rarely heard except when troops are on the march, the guns in one long line rolled along the road. Thousands of voices took up the words. "It's a long road to Tipperary"—they can really sing it, those thousands now on the transports. And they can cheer. They cheered the artillery all along the line and the artillery men on the horses, on the guns and on the limbers cheered back and invited the others to follow soon.

Colonel Creelman, commanding the second brigade, waved a friendly hand. Major McNaughton shouted a farewell. The line passed on.

DARKNESS AND RAIN.

Three hours later the second brigade moved out. Major Mills and Major Dodds rode along beside. The first of the big days had come. At the far end of the road were the transports.

But what a road! Darkness came early that night, and with the darkness came the rain. The roads became muskegs—canals. The darkness that covered the Egyptians wrapped itself over the land. The landmarks were blotted out. Men and horses, soaked by the downpour, strained their eyes to see what might be just ahead. But it was useless. The leaders felt about for the road. When they were ankle deep in mud they thought they were on it. When they were up to their knees they were certain. There was nothing to do but go on. There was no shelter; there was no hope of light for hours. And the rain continued.

Horses fell. They were helped up and urged forward. The heavy guns skidded into the ditches and with shouts that seemed muffled by the steady rain the drivers urged them out. Men climbed down into that horrible mess of water and sand and weeds and put their shoulders to it. One animal stepped sideways and began to fall. An officer was riding him. Over they went. Quietly, almost slowly, the horse's right feet sank in the bog. The officer slid too. When they found him his face was buried. Handfuls of mud were lifted out of his collar.

A NASTY ACCIDENT.

Up ahead a horse reared. The column was sliding down a hill. The man on the animal was thrown. The horse behind planted a heavy foot on the man's head.

In some way the column was stopped and the bleeding unconscious figure was extricated. His scalp was torn almost off. One could not ring for an ambulance. The body, and it was felt that it would be a corpse before aid was found, was placed on a limber and the leaders again got under way. It all took about a minute. And then for hours, until Quebec was reached, the rain fell on the bandaged head and inert form. He is on board ship now. That little accident did not stop him.

Down the long sandy hill they went and those who knew the country searched the curtain of rain in vain for the lights of Quebec, which on clear nights garland the far side of the valley. There were no lights. The east held no promise of dawn. There was only the rain, the unceasing rain, the bog that had been a road, the plunging horses, the swerving skidding guns, the heavy breathing of the men and, over all, the unalterable necessity of movement. They had to go on.

There will be no forced march in the campaign that is ahead, with greater hardships than that night's journey to Quebec. It was a stupendous achievement considering the little training the horses and the men have had. And yet, that was not all.

FARMERS WERE RISING.

Four o'clock came and here and there along the road the lights began to appear. The farmers were rising. A little later and the men saw, standing by the low whitewashed fence, a figure holding a lantern high in the air. It was the habitant, watching a dream army pass. Perhaps he murmured a little prayer, there in his circlet of light. The soldiers heard him cry, "Bon chance," and the lantern melted into the mist that closed in about them.

Dawn had come when the guns rumbled over the bridge that crosses the St. Charles. Then, up a bit of a hill and on to St. Paul street, and the rest was easy going. The people of Lower Town saw them pass. They came to their doors and windows and shouted words of cheer and hope, and with widening eyes remarked on the number of guns. And then the dock was reached.

TIRED, WET AND HUNGRY.

The men were tired, wet and hungry. Mud encased them like a garment, and under the mud there were their great heavy clothes, dripping puddles where they stood. At the dock was the ship on which they would sail. All they had to do before going to bed was to load all the horses, the guns, the limbers, the equipment, and themselves.

They did it. All morning and well into the afternoon they worked. Finally the last piece was stowed in the hold. Every man went to his bunk. In five minutes practically everyone was fast asleep. Some of them forgot, with the novelty of having nothing to do, that they were wet. They slept in their clothes.

This was the big picturesque movement. The infantry came in by train. It had been planned that they should march down, but the roads made this impossible. Battalion after battalion slipped into the trains, and in an hour were at the dock, where the transports awaited them.

Col. Price, of Quebec, one of the Harbor Commissioners; Col. Langdon and Major Hughes, of the Engineers, have had charge of the problem of embarkation. Beds have been placed in the Harbor Commission building and from there, night and day, the work is directed. Every entrance to the Basin is guarded, and a pass is necessary to get through. Getting a pass is as easy as getting gold for a five dollar note at a bank. Those who get past the sentries are very few. All the telegraph and telephone lines have been cut. Mails are collected from the boats, but they are being held until it is thought wise to release them. Here is a real necessity for silence.

Many have been the pathetic scenes. At first relatives and friends believed that they would be able to visit the transports to say a last farewell. They left it when the boys who had run uptown for a short visit, until a later hour. That hour never came.

HOPEFUL FAREWELLS.

Probably they would not have wept when they gave the last kiss, or for the final time pressed the hand of him who was sailing for the front. But, when they learned that there could be no pass issued, when they discovered that the ship would sail, and that they, far up on the Terrace would have to wave their hopeful farewell, the tears came. But tears availed them nothing. They faced a stern and imperative rule.

Last night the Chateau Frontenac was crowded, as it has been for weeks. The officers danced with their wives, many of them brides, or their sweethearts who had come from miles away. Then they said good-bye. "See you to-morrow," they murmured, while their hearts asked if they would ever see them again. They did not know whether the morrow might not find them far down stream at some new anchorage, waiting for the rest of the fleet. But they said an au revoir only, and smiled, and went away.

As I write a ship slips away from the dock. Around the bend of the river another is coming to take its place. At any moment the summons may come. And then, for the transport on which the correspondents will sail will be the last to leave the port, the fleet will move out, will go on down the river, sailing into the east to a destiny unknown.

SAM'S SEND-OFF FOR CANADA'S SOLDIER BOYS

Departing Troops are Given the Minister's Blessing.

GOD SPEED FOR OUR SOLDIERS

Nothing Half-hearted in Final Message to Troops for the Field of War.

Quebec, Sept. 30.—The following farewell message was issued in pamphlet form by Col. the Hon. Sam Hughes, Minister of Militia, to the Canadian contingent before it sailed to England:

Fellow soldiers: Six weeks ago the call came to arms. Inspired by that love of freedom from tyranny dominant in the British race, actuated by the knowledge that under British constitutional responsible government you enjoyed the utmost of human liberty, you loyally and promptly responded in overwhelming numbers to the call!

Twenty-two thousand men were accepted by the Motherland. To-day upwards of thirty-three thousand are en route to do duty on the historic fields of France, Belgium and Germany for the preservation of the British Empire and the rights and liberties of humanity.

Lust of power, the subjugation of inoffensive and law-abiding neighbors, and autocratic aggrandizement, have caused this war. In its cause the Allies are guiltless.

LUST OF CONQUEST.

Belgium and Holland have long excited Prussian ambition for ownership. Austria has desired extension towards the Euxine and Aegean seas; insane lust of conquest bringing ruin, rapine and misery in its train.

It had long been predicted that when the Kiel Canal was completed Germany would begin the long-dreaded war. The Kiel Canal was completed early in July; war was begun before the end of that month. Germany was found absolutely ready and waiting; Great Britain, Belgium and France were unprepared. Three weeks elapsed before the regular armies of the latter countries could take the field.

Soldiers—the world regards you as a marvel. Within six weeks you were at your homes, peaceful Canadian citizens. Since then your training camp has been secured, three and a half miles of rifle ranges, twice as long as any in the world, were constructed; fences were removed, water of the purest quality was laid in miles of pipe; drainage was perfected, electric light was installed; crops were harvested; roads and bridges were built; ordnance and army service corps buildings were erected; railway sidings were laid down; woods were cleared; sanitation was perfected so that illness was practically unknown, and thirty-three thousand men were assembled from points some of them upwards of four thousand miles apart. You have been perfected in rifle shooting, and to-day are as fine a body — officers and men—as ever faced a foe.

IN RIGHTEOUS CAUSE.

The same spirit as accomplished that great work is what you will display on the war field of Europe. There will be no faltering, no temporizing—The work must be done. The task before you six weeks ago seemed herculean, but it has been successfully accomplished. So, following the same indomitable spirit, you will triumph over the common enemy of humanity.

That you will render a splendid account of yourselves for King and country is certain. You come of the right breeds—English, Scotch, Irish, French, Welsh, German and American; your courage and steadfastness are proverbial. In South Africa your presence was a guarantee of success. So in this most righteous struggle on the part of Britain, when side by side with soldiers from the Motherland stand the free men from the Dominions beyond the seas; when Australians, New Zealanders, and Canadians tread the soil of Europe, then will the Prussian autocracy realize the gigantic power of liberty.

And amid it all you will never forget that you war not on the innocent people of Germany. Your aim is the overthrow of tyranny and aggrandizement.

A TYPICAL ARMY.

Every man among you is a free-will volunteer. Not one has been invited. No more typical army of free men ever marched to meet an enemy.

Soldiers—behind you are loved ones, home, country, with all the traditions of liberty and loyalty; love of King and constitution. You bid adieu to those near and dear to you. You sing;

I go, then, sweet lass, to win honor and fame,
And if I should chance to come gloriously home,
I'll bring a heart to thee with love running o'er,
And then I'll leave thee and the homeland no more.

That you will so bear yourselves, individually and collectively, wherever duty may call you as to win the respect of the foe in the field; the admiration and regard of the good citizens of all lands in which your lot may be cast; and the love and regard of those near and dear at home is the conviction of all Canadians.

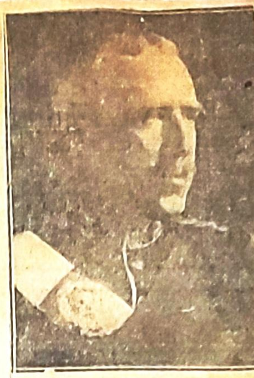
And when with years and honor crowned,
You sit some homeward hearth around
And hear no more the stirring sound
That spoke the trumpet's warning;
You'll sing, and give one hip hurrah,
And pledge the memory of the day
When to do and dare you all were there,
And met the foe in the morning.

WILL HONOR HEROES.

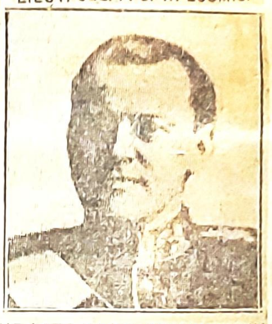
Some may not return—and pray God they be few — for such, not only will their memory ever be cherished by loved ones near and dear, and by a grateful country; but throughout the ages free men of all lands will revere and honor the heroes that sacrificed themselves in preserving unimpaired the priceless gem of liberty. But the soldier going down in the cause of freedom never dies. Immortality is his. What recks he whether his resting place may be bedecked with the golden lilies of France, or amid the vine clad hills of the Rhine. The principles for which you strive are eternal.

May success ever attend you, and when you return rest assured a crowning triumph will await you.

—SAM HUGHES, Colonel, Minister of Militia and Defence for Canada.



LIEUT.-COL. F. O. W. LOOMIS.



THE LATE MAJOR NOSEWORTHY.

Capt. L. Mac Whitehead

GUY M. DRUMMOND.

Of the Canada Sugar Refining Company, who holds a captaincy in the Overseas Contingent of the Royal Highlanders.

CANADA SENDS GIFT OF GUNS FOR BRITAIN

Some Ordered in England Before War Started, Others in Department's Hands

SAILING OF CONTINGENT

Twenty-Eight Ships Required to Carry Canadian Forces to England—All Depart at Same Time Under Convoy

1914

(Special to The Gazette.)

Ottawa, September 22.—The following announcement was made by the Prime Minister today:

"In company with Sir George Foster, and Hon. Mr. Rogers, I have spent three days at Valcartier Camp, where we met Col. Hughes and had the opportunity of seeing nearly 25,000 men under review. During the past fortnight the men have improved wonderfully in appearance and, I have no doubt, in efficiency. The organization of the camp seems excellent in every way. Everywhere I found most intense anxiety, and even impatience, to get to the front as soon as possible.

"After careful consideration, it was determined yesterday to send forward all the effective men in camp, that is, all those who have passed the necessary medical examination. The expeditionary force, including the Princess Patricia's Canadian Light Infantry, will thus number approximately 31,200 men, and 7,500 horses. It will comprise eleven batteries of horse and field artillery of six guns each. These are of the most modern type, and are the same as those used in the British army. In addition, four heavy guns, known as sixty-pounders, will also go forward, as well as a number of machine guns, many of which have been generously donated by patriotic citizens whose gifts have already been acknowledged, and to whom the very sincere thanks of the Government and people of Canada are due. The news that the entire force assembled will go forward was received with loud demonstrations of the keenest delight and satisfaction.

"Yesterday I visited every brigade, shook hands with every officer of the force who was available, and addressed the assembled officers of each brigade. In speaking to the officers, I said that Canada was proud of the splendid response to the call of duty; that the Canadian people bade them God-speed in the full assurance that when the Canadian force was called on to perform the soldiers' sternest duty in meeting the foe, we were confident that officers and men would so bear themselves as to bring pride to the hearts of all Canadians. I said also that while Canada was proud of the response which has been evoked by the call to arms, for the defence of our institutions and liberties, the officers and men, inspired by the duty of service to the state, should also be proud that the occasion gave them the opportunity and privilege of performing that duty.

"The reasons for sending forward the entire force are obvious. These men have come forward with great earnestness and enthusiasm, and have spent some weeks at Valcartier in training and in preparation. The numbers assembled, while greatly exceeding the strength of the force at first proposed to be sent forward, will to a considerable extent be necessary for the purpose of the re-inforcements which from time to time will be required. The total reinforcements for the first year of a great war are estimated from sixty to seventy per cent. If the reserve depots necessary for supplying such reinforcements were established in Canada, eight or ten weeks might elapse before they could reach the front through difficulties of transport, convoy, etc. If, on the other hand, such reserve depots of men are established in Great Britain, the Canadian expeditionary force can be reinforced to its full strength within four or five days. For this reason, as well as others of a like character, we deemed it advisable that the reserves should be kept on hand in Great Britain, as the force at the front must continuously be kept at its full strength and that without the slightest unnecessary delay.

GIFT OF GUNS.

"The great demands upon the British Government in supplying guns and rifles have made it essential that Canada should assist in every possible way. Therefore, in addition to the 70 field guns and the machine guns with which the Canadian expeditionary force is equipped, we are arranging to supply the British Government with the following:

"(1) Forty-seven 18-pounders of the most modern type, which had been ordered by the Canadian Government in Great Britain before the outbreak of war, are to be handed over to the British Government.

"(2) Fifty-one guns of the same type which the Department of Militia has on hand. These will go forward on the transports.

"(3) Six 60-pounders, which will also be sent forward at the same time.

"(4) About thirty machine guns ordered by the Canadian Government in England before the outbreak of war.

"All this is being done by the Canadian Government at the request of the War Office, in order to assist in equipping the great army which is being assembled in the Mother Country. It is also expected that a considerable number of rifles will be supplied from Canada to the War Office.

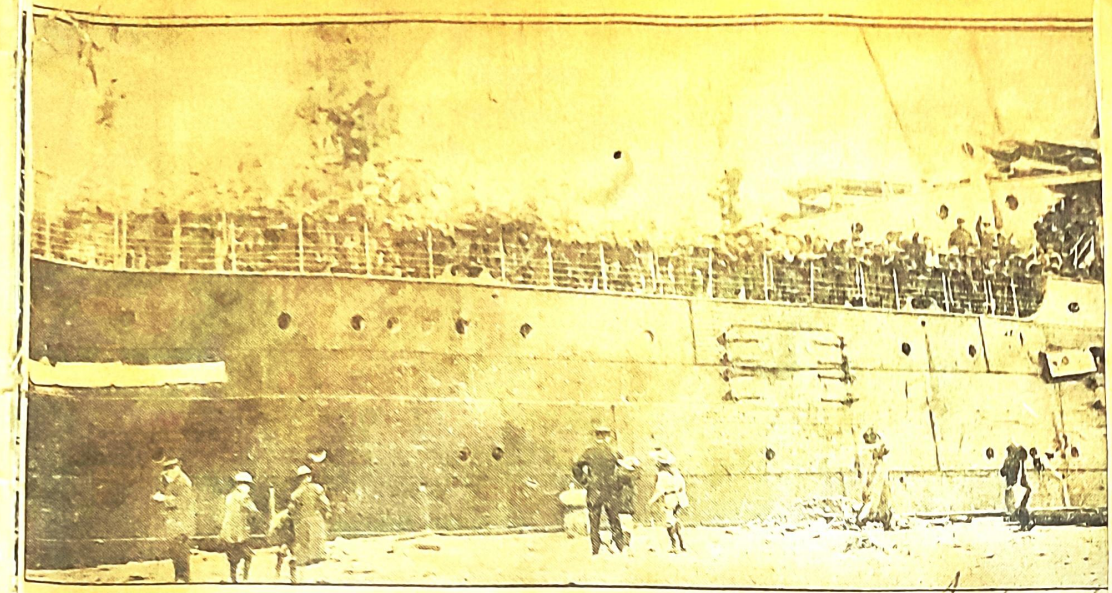
"The recent delay in forwarding the force has been altogether due to the requirements of transport, which it is very difficult to meet. The force must be under convoy, and the steamers, numbering twenty-eight or more, must sail at the same time. It will be generally understood that the provision of so large a number of steamers, suitably equipped for the transportation of men, horses, guns, lorries, field transport and the very numerous articles necessary for the equipment of a modern army, is no slight task. The services of Captain Lindsay, of the Marine and Fisheries Department, who is an expert in such matters, have been engaged for many weeks past in assisting the transport department in this matter. A committee of prominent gentlemen, experienced in transportation across the Atlantic has also volunteered its services to the Government, and these gentlemen have been of great assistance, for which the thanks of the

THE KING'S REPRESENTATIVE IN CANADA GREETS HIS PRIME MINISTER AT VALCARTIER—Immediately on the arrival of H. R. H. the Governor-General at Valcartier to witness the last review on Canadian soil of the Canadian Overseas Expeditionary Force, he was warmly greeted by his Prime Minister Sir Robert Borden. In the above picture the latter is seen extending his hand to His Royal Highness Sir George Foster, happy and smiling, stands on the other side of the Duke. The Duchess of Connaught, the Princess Patricia and Lady Borden are in the background (Photo by Chandler.)

CANADA EXPECTS THAT EVERY MAN WILL DO HIS DUTY ON THE BATTLEFIELDS OF EUROPE—At the conclusion of the final review on Canadian soil of the Canadian Overseas Expeditionary Force, Sir Robert Borden gave a thrilling address to the officers who are to command the various units and companies at the front. The address met with an enthusiastic reception from the officers, and Sir Robert was frequently cheered. In the above picture the Premier stands in front of Col. the Hon. Sam Hughes, Minister of Militia. On the extreme right are Sir George Foster and the Hon. Robert Rogers. Sir George is applauding his leader. (Photo by Chandler.)

HOW CANADA WILL SPEAK TO THE GERMANS—The Montreal Heavy Artillery now on their way to the front. This fine photo, taken at Valcartier and reproduced by courtesy of the Canadian Northern Railway, gives a good idea of the powerful guns the Montreal boys are taking with them to meet the enemy. There will be some deadly shooting when these "big fellows" get into action.

CANADA'S SOLDIER BOYS OFF TO THE FRONT



The first troopship leaving the pier at Quebec as the soldiers wave good-bye. Sept-1914

"IT'S A LONG, LONG WAY TO TIPPERARY"—This is what the Princess Patricia Light Infantry sang as they boarded the "Royal George" at Levis before sailing for the other side. The now well known war classic was done justice to by Canada's newest regiment, and the high spirits of the men, most of whom have already seen active service in some part of the world, gives little reason to doubt but that it will be a bad day for the enemy when "Pat's Pets" at last get into action. (Photo by Chandler.)

THE MERCY SQUAD OFF TO THE FRONT—Here is seen a Field Ambulance Detachment ready to board the "Saxonia" at Quebec, and take its place with the First Canadian Overseas Expeditionary Force that sailed for Europe. A slight idea of the task that awaited the military authorities may be had from this picture, when it is remembered that over 30,000 men were transported together with their equipment, thousands of horses, the big guns of the artillery, and the various ambulance army service corps, etc. (Photo by Chandler.)

CANADIANS ARE WELCOMED AT PLYMOUTH

Unprecedented Sight at Historic Western Port on Coast of Devon

POPULACE CEASED WORK

Crowded Foreshore and Small Steamers to Give Enthusiastic Greeting to First Contingent From Dominion

STARTED TO DEBARK.

Plymouth, via London, October 16, 1.10 a.m.—The Canadian troops received a debarkation order from the War Office unexpectedly this evening. Despite the rain, crowds of people turned out to watch the landing and entraining of the troops, which began with a contingent of Strathcona's Horse.

The various contingents were headed through the streets by their bands and pipes. Owing to the difficulty of berthing the transports in consequence of the neap tide, the debarkation of the Canadians is expected to be slow.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

Plymouth, October 15.—"There came a gallant merchant ship full sail to Plymouth Bay," Lord Macaulay's famous lines, in which he sung of a stupendous incident of English history, will doubtless come to the minds of many when they learn that the mighty transports and the attendant convoy bearing Canada's first contribution to the great clash of arms are now snug and safe within the waters of Plymouth Sound and as far up as the Hamoaze. The Canadian troops will not be able to say they found a lukewarm reception, even though they came into England almost by stealth. If there is any grumbling on the subject, it will come from the people of the famous seaport, who were unable, owing to the military restrictions and the attendant circumstances to give such a demonstration as they would have desired.

"Plymouth has seen a few sights in its time, but there has never been anything like this," declared one venerable inhabitant, as he gazed from the foreshore out on the waters where the slate-grey liners, having reached their anchorage, were awaiting further orders. The arrival of these transports came as a surprise to the great majority of the people of Plymouth. The first ships steamed slowly in in the early morning, the folk on short watching them more or less idly. This was not a surprising matter, considering that they have been able to watch the movements of many vessels, heretofore strangers to Plymouth, during the last few fateful months.

It was the men on board who themselves made known their arrival. As the great vessels drew inshore, the soldiers of the Maple Leaf, heartened mightily to find the first incident in their momentous mission accomplished, broke into wild cheers. With eager enthusiasm to look out on the rich land of Devon, they swarmed on top of the decks and into the rigging, while their cheering passed from ship to ship. "No ordinary crowd of soldiers is aboard these boats," was the thought passing among the still-puzzled onlookers. Then in a flash, the real character of these voyagers dawned upon the watchers.

CHEERS ANSWERED CHEERS.

"Why, they're the Canadians," the exclamation passed from one little group of beholders to another. Straightaway the cheers of those on the transports received a response from the good folk of the port. As the news spread further, each company of watchers added to its numbers every minute. Hats and flags were waved, both afloat and ashore and from the decks of some of the transports there came the sound of the bagpipes.

Relief at reaching port was intense among the Canadians, and disappointment was correspondingly intense among the townspeople, because there had been no means of bestowing a hearty welcome other than by an

a universal display of lung power. But this as it may, the Canadians will not forget their reception at this port, the demonstration being all the more noteworthy because it was so completely spontaneous.

If there was any formal reception between the commanders of the transports and the military and naval heads of the port, it was purely of a private character. The public demonstration was entirely between the citizens of the three towns and the contingent rank and file. The weather almost throughout the voyage was ideal, and scarcely a single man being seriously inconvenienced by the penalty most often imposed on ocean travellers. The case of the horses, though, was not so happy, and for this reason they were landed directly on arrival. A great many of them reeled and staggered on being led ashore, but they very soon recovered themselves, and were now being comfortably established on land.

Life on board a transport is of a confined character, both for man and beast, and the latter feels it more than his master.

Cramped quarters, too, make life difficult in other ways, but on board the Canadian transports there was a regular routine. Everybody turned out at half-past five. There was daily drill, especially in the way of physical exercises, and the men were quick to devise methods for keeping fit and trim. Boxing bouts were a great feature, the men of one company challenged others in turn of war. Every transport was a teetotal ship.

Those who have already come ashore say that life on board through out the voyage was of the happiest character, the only disadvantage being that there was scarcely room enough to move about, and little to do except to go through the same exercises over again and indulge in the same restricted area of pastimes. In spite of these drawbacks, the men from Canada were never more fit than at this moment.

NEWSPAPERS ON BOARD.

On nearly every ship a daily newspaper was published. It gave the latest war news as received by wireless, the editor also devoting some portion of his meagre space to the small incidents happening on board. There will be many a laugh in Canadian homes over some of these personal paragraphs when the mail carries these newspapers back, along with letters, to those left behind.

The voyage at night was conducted with portholes shrouded, but below the decks were crowded and the companies contrived to have much innocent revelry. The people at Plymouth were surprised to find that the Canadians apparently were not familiar with "It's a Long Road to Tipperary," and concluded that probably they were too busy to learn it when at Valcartier. Songs of a more domestic character were in evidence on the transports.

Only a small proportion of the men received shore leave when the transports berthed, the privilege being granted mostly to men having friends or relatives in the neighborhood.

AGOG WITH EXCITEMENT.

Plymouth is agog with excitement over the landing of the Canadians. Right up in the estuary the transports are steadily discharging their cargoes amidst scenes of keenest enthusiasm. Yesterday the surprise in this famous port was unbounded when the transports suddenly came into the harbor. From south to north, the eye travelled up the Hamoaze following what seemed an almost unending line of masts and funnels until it faded away in the dim light of the higher waters before taking the turn for Saltash Bridge. It was an unprecedented sight, one indeed without parallel in the history of this great western port. Never before has there been such an assemblage of this class of ship in these waters, and it was altogether a most inspiring scene.

Ships' rigging and decks were masses of khaki-clad figures, and the company of each ship appeared in the happiest of spirits. Little steamboats, dwarfed almost into insignificance beside these great leviathans, passed about in every direction, and added to the din of welcome with their syrens and hooters. As small passenger steamers passed, those on the boats waved and cheered to the smiling faces high above them. The Canadians acknowledged the greeting in true British fashion.

Some of the ships had on board the Scots' regiments, and from these the skirl of bagpipes came over the water as the ships passed along. The men cheered to the echo the inhabitants of the three towns, whose folk were only allowed to see them in the distance, for, much to the disappointment of the public, none of the Canadians were allowed ashore.

VOYAGE WAS DELIGHTFUL.

Military necessities render it impossible to say anything concerning many matters upon which the Canadian public will be eager for information. The voyage to Britain was a delightful one, and on every transport there was maintained the same eagerness and fine spirit which was shown in the

(Continued on Page Six)

(Continued from Page One)

days before sailing. It is understood there is a clean bill of health, but many horses have died on the voyage.

The task of disembarking such immence numbers of men and a mass of material is naturally a tremendous one, but the arrangements are working with complete smoothness.

The Western Morning News today says: "The arrival of the first contingent of the Canadian forces at Plymouth yesterday was an event of good augury for the future of the war. These splendid men have come, some of them nearly 6,000 miles, to testify to the unity of the Empire, and to take their share of the burden which rests upon Britons the world over of being the stoutest champions of justice and liberty. Even if their numbers were smaller, we should hail their arrival as a symbol of the solidarity of the British race, but they come a large number in themselves. Yet only as the earnest of many more to come if they are needed to help in defeating the imposition of German tyranny and militancy on the world. The cheers they raised for the Old Country as they steamed into the harbor yesterday, and the splendid vigor and spirit they displayed, showed that they have both the will and the power to give a good account of themselves at the front, and prove worthy comrades of the dauntless band of heroes who, under Sir John French, have won the unstinted admiration of our French and Russian and Belgian allies, and indeed of the whole world."

"ARE WE DOWNHEARTED?"

"How the secrecy of the port of arrival of the Canadian troops was maintained," says the Plymouth Message, "may be gathered from the fact that our population of nearly a quarter of a million was officially ignorant of the fact, but all the same, many thousands have been out on the Hoe and the foreshore all day long cheering transport after transport as they have, with stately dignity threaded their way into and across the harbor to the inner waters on their way to the Government anchorage. The heartiness of their welcome has been unmistakable. All classes of the population have turned out and left their work to greet Canada's sons."

"Men with megaphones shouted words of welcome. In response to cries of 'Are we down-hearted?' across the stretch of water have come such negative replies as have startled even the sturdy and lusty folk of Devon. On the approach of the Canadians, men working in the Government dockyards dropped their tools and ceased their labors to greet them, whilst even the men of Kitchener's army, training near the sea front, stopped their drill and shouted lustily.

"The Strathcona Horse came in for a gratifying reception. They could be distinguished by a special banner displayed on the liner's bridge. Those who have come in close contact with the contingent are delighted at the soldierly bearing and heartiness of the troops and their splendid spirits. They will do Canada credit and are sure to be a sturdy help in the field."

A SMILING DEVONSHIRE.

The weather has been very unsettled, but has picked up again, and the men in the uniform of the Maple Leaf will probably pass through a smiling Devonshire when they do begin the journey inland. England has been awaiting the arrival of the contingent for weeks past, but military necessities have hitherto rendered it impossible to give precise information concerning the movements of the troops from the Dominion, and in consequence some fantastic stories concerning them have been circulated.

Many voluntary agencies in England are eager to assist in their well-being, while here special efforts are being made to keep the Contingent supplied with newspapers from the Dominion. The Canadian colony in London is considering several other proposals for their comfort.

The War Office, with the co-operation of Hon. George H. Perley, is establishing a record office, where all information relating to the Canadian troops at the front will be readily at the disposal of relatives and next-of-kin.

ARRIVAL AT SALISBURY

First Detachment Reached Camp at Midnight

(Canadian Associated Press.)

Salisbury, October 16.—Country folk from many miles around lined the streets of Salisbury during the whole of yesterday afternoon and later on in the evening in readiness to give the Canadian troops a rousing welcome on their entry into the famous city, but much to their disappointment, there was no sign up to nearly midnight of any of the contingent arriving. It was in fact just on the stroke of twelve when the first detachment made its appearance. The men looked none the worse for their long sea and train journey. On reaching the camp, they were refreshed with tea which had been brewing for something like sixteen hours in expectation of their hourly arrival. The remainder of the troops will be brought in today and tomorrow.

Contrary to reports, the camps are all on Salisbury Plain, within three or four miles of each other, and the men will live under canvas and not in huts, as one story had it. In more ways than one, the Canadians will find their new quarters a great improvement on Valcartier, where the sand and dust in particular caused some trouble. The grounds are judiciously situated on gentle slopes, and are well drained, and the men should be quite dry and comfortable.

CANADIANS IN CAMP ON SALISBURY PLAIN HAVE WON MUCH ADMIRATION

They Are Already Known as "The Complete Army," on Account of the Thoroughness of Their Equipment —British Officers and Men Impressed By Spirit of Camaraderie Among Canadians.

MONTREAL REGIMENTS ARRIVE IN CAMP IN EXCELLENT CONDITION.

Special to The Montreal Star From Our Own Correspondent.

Bulford Camp, Salisbury Plain, England, October 17.—The 5th Royal Highlanders and the Royal Montreal Regiment arrived in excellent condition at West Down, Salisbury Plain, Friday, after a march of fourteen miles.

W. H. SCOTT.

1914

Special Cable to The Montreal Star from our own Correspondent.

Bulford Camp, Salisbury Plain, Eng., Saturday, Oct. 17.—The happy and healthy army from the Dominion, which is beginning to get settled in its new canvas city on this historic training ground, was up with the lark this morning and again hard at work making things shipshape. The men needed no lesson from the British "Tommies," who looked on in admiration. To the contrary, there were many things done that the British officer admired.

No leave has been granted and few people were admitted to the West, North and South Downs, which are the official names of the encampment, and, as a result, there were many friends and relations of the men who were disappointed, but the military authorities relaxed a little for the first time and allowed several correspondents to visit the various units.

What has set British soldiers, officers and men—wondering is the splendid comradeship that marks the relation between those in command and the rank and file.

"They call each other Bill and Jack and officer and private when off duty walk about arm in arm," declares Tommy Atkins with surprise, but he recognizes that, on duty, there is quite as strict discipline as in his own army.

CANADIANS CALLED "COMPLETE ARMY."

General Alderson had not arrived early this morning. He, with Colonel the Hon. Sam Hughes, is watching the completion of the disembarkation. All the artillery and horses, and tons of stores are already in place, and Canadian staff officers are dashing about in motors, which still bear the Quebec nameplates, to handle the various battalions as they entrain.

Despite the long trip on the steamer and train, the infantry regiments marched in heavy kit to their various quarters.

The commissariat, even to coal and wood, has been provided by the Canadians themselves. One British staff officer, who was watching operations with a friendly eye, remarked on the perfection of everything, and at British camps the Canadians have already won the title of "The Complete Army."

Even the Army Medical corps were in their places, and early yesterday afternoon they were attending to minor cases, bound to happen during the making of camp. As yet, there are no Canadian nurses here; they have been invited to be the guests of the St. Thomas Hospital, London, for a week or so until the camp is completed.

On good authority, I hear that about Thursday next, the King will inspect his army from overseas, and it is possible that Field-Marshal Earl Roberts, as honorary commander, will unofficially look over the camp on Monday.

London military correspondents who are with me have nothing but praise for our army, and the enthusiasm of everybody, whether from far off Vancouver or from Montreal and Halifax, has particularly struck them.

ROLAND HILL.

On the last day the troopships formed a line in mid-stream below Quebec, the Lapland leading. Late at night the staff of the contingent embarked on the Franconia. In the small hours of the morning she steamed away, and by now has probably taken her place at the head of the line of ships.

Colonel Williams is in command of the contingent at present. With him are Lieutenant-Colonel A. H. MacDonell, D.S.O.; Major E. De B. Panet, Lieut.-Col. Gordon Hall, Major Mitchell, Lieut.-Col. Lamb, Capt. J. S. Brown, Capt. G. H. Hamilton, Capt. Logie Armstrong, Major F. Homer-Dixon, Major H. T. Hughes, Capt. G. Killam, Lieut. Williams Taylor, Lieut. W. Sifton, Lieut.-Col. J. W. Neil, veterinary officer; Col. J. Carleton Jones, Lieut.-Col. J. W. Bridges, Lieut.-Col. Nasmith, of Toronto, Rev. Mr. Steacy, of Ottawa, and Rev. Father Jolicoeur.

Father Jolicoeur is parish priest of the Valcartier district and has been given charge of the Roman Catholic chaplains of the contingent. Mr. Steacy is in command of the Church of England chaplains.

The camp at Valcartier is now under the command of Lieut.-Col. G. P. Murphy, of Ottawa. Major D. P. Papineau, of Montreal, is assistant adjutant-general. Captain MacDonald is veterinary officer, Major H. Ross Matthews senior officer. Others now at Valcartier are Lieut.-Col. R. Guay, senior supply officer; Major L. J. Desrosiers, Captain E. Woods, Major Lavoyeux, Captain J. Gilbert, Major Deroche, of Ottawa, and Lieut. Irwin, of Montreal.

CANADIAN FORCE HAS LEFT QUEBEC FOR FIELD OF WAR

Valcartier Abandoned by All Save Force of Men Dismantling Camp

ARTILLERY WENT FIRST

Most of Embarkation Was Done by Night—Transports Went Out in Line, Lapland Leading

(Special to The Gazette.)

Quebec, October 2—Canada's overseas contingent has left Quebec. The twenty-seventh ship of the vessels bearing the men across the Atlantic has sailed, and is now probably at sea, and the Valcartier camp, the greatest military camp ever organized in the Dominion, is a thing of the past. Less than 700 men remain of the 33,000 troops who were there a week ago, and these are only carrying out the work of dismantling the camp. The last troopship which sailed from Quebec carried the staff of the contingent. Colonel Victor A. S. Williams, adjutant general of the militia, was in command, but he said that on reaching the end of the voyage, this position would be taken by Major-General Alderson.

It took forty trains to move the infantry and the baggage to Quebec, and the baggage of the contingent was transported in 75 box cars. The artillery were the first to move. They went by road, starting on Friday morning of last week. The first to leave camp was the second brigade of Field Artillery, under Colonel A. J. Creelman, of Montreal. The moving of the guns continued all day and the greater part of the night, until the road between Valcartier and Quebec showed a continuous stream of moving men and horses.

Along the wharves, familiar for years as the scene of the arrival and departure of ships of commerce, were lined the troopships, and on to their decks streamed the first of Canada's offering to the battlefields of Europe.

The cavalry followed. The Royal Canadian Dragoons and the Strathcona Horse, with all the mounted troops, covered the journey by road, as the artillery had done before them. The transports and water carts and ambulance wagons were amongst them, several being brought in case of emergency. These now remain in the sheds on the river-front, the only tangible evidences of the activities of the past week.

CROWDS WERE KEPT AWAY.

Of the artillery, the 3rd Brigade, under Lieut.-Col. Mitchell of Toronto, were the last to leave. Next came the infantry, all of it by train. They were taken direct to the wharves, just as passengers going to the liners have been taken in the past. They were brought beside the ships and there embarked. It was all done quietly, much of it by night, and military guards kept the crowd away. Few people knew where their friends were. They did not know whether they had gone or were still in town. Officers and men lost their identity in the movement. The brigade and each battalion had its orders, and so busy were all that they could only attend to their own particular duties.

There was scarcely an accident. Thirty-three thousand troops had been mobilized and given training in seven weeks, and they left Canadian shores in five days.

Now there is only the camp and those who are dismantling it. Tents are disappearing before one's eyes, and by the beginning of next week there will be scant evidence at Valcartier of the mobilization of the contingent.

The infantry men and rifles from Montreal were among the last of the line regiments to leave camp.

The 14th battalion, under Lt.-Col. W. W. Burland, embarked on the last day of the movement from camp. So also did the 5th Royal Highlanders. The day previous, Lt.-Col. F. S. Meighen and the men from the 65th regiment and the 1st Grenadier Guards, all of Montreal, left Valcartier.

STAYED NEAR QUEBEC.

As the ships were filled, they moved out. Some went a few miles up stream, and some a few miles down stream, but all stayed near Quebec. Many of the ships moved from their wharves at night, empty ships in many cases replacing them to wait for their share of the men and guns which they had to bear across the ocean. In five days the work was finished. As much as possible was done to avoid display, but occasionally, when a ship in mid-stream was passing one of the wharves, an eager crowd would cheer the men on board. At times it scarcely seemed an actual departure, as many of the men thought that they were just being moved out to make room for another ship, and that they would be alongside the wharf again, but they did not come back.

Home-land, wave-land, Home of the brave land,
Hear us, thy children, by land and by sea;

Swelling the mighty shout, Girding the world about,
"Mother, we're one in allegiance to thee!"

THE LAST PAY-DAY FOR THE CANADIAN CONTINGENT AT VALCARTIER CAMP—The Standard's photographer at Valcartier Camp has secured a unique subject for this fine picture. *Shortly before the contingent*

Force are seen waiting for the pay-master to make his rounds with the welcome supply of good Canadian money. Some idea of what it

Force are seen waiting for the pay-master to make his rounds with the welcome supply of good Canadian money. Some idea of what it means to pay such an army may be gathered from the fact that there were some 31,000

Home-land, blest-land, Clustering west-land,
Still of thy off-spring thou prouder shalt be;

True to thy rally-call, "Freedom! and each for all
Ready to die for the Right and for thee.

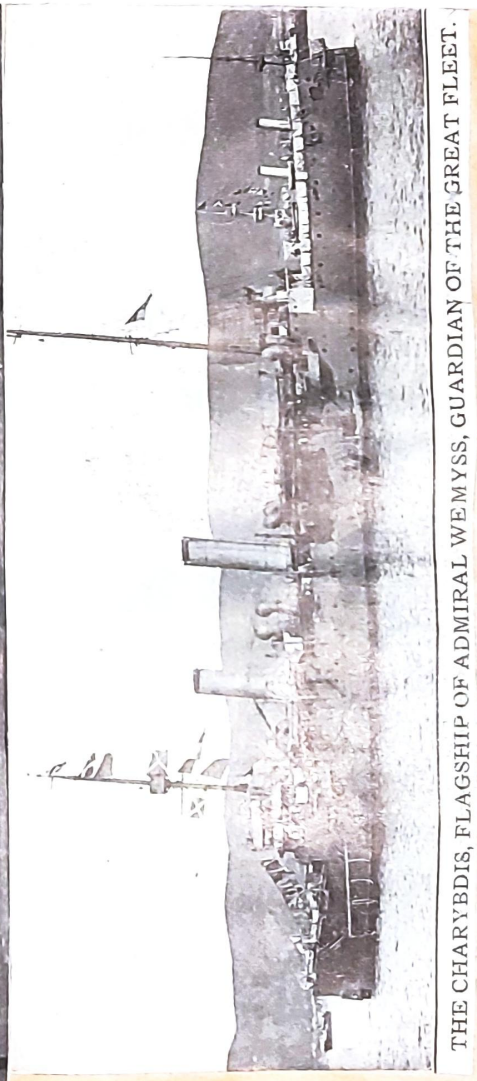
was entrained for Quebec, there to board the transports that were waiting to convey them to the other side of the Atlantic, the men were lined up to receive their regular pay. In this picture the Montreal members of the Overseas men in the camp each of whom was receiving at least one dollar per day. It is easy to figure up what a task the paymasters had to cover this army which, like Jonah's Gourd, practically grew up in a night. (Photograph by Chandler.)

"GOOD-BYE AND GOOD LUCK."

T'S A BEAR"—THE CANADIANS' MASCOT.

CALGARY AND WINNIPEG MEN EMBARKING AT QUEBEC.

OL. SAM HUGHES LEAVING THE FLEET FLAGSHIP—CHARYBDIS



THE CHARYBDIS, FLAGSHIP OF ADMIRAL WEMYSS, GUARDIAN OF THE GREAT FLEET.

ARTILLERY MEN WITH GUNS AND HORSES READY FOR EMBARKATION AT QUEBEC.

THE FRANCONIA BEARING THE CANADIAN NURSES AND ARTILLERY AND COL. WILLIAMS

CANADA'S FIRST CONTINGENT IS ON BRITISH SOIL

Official Advices to Ottawa Infer Transport Fleet Made Uneventful Voyage

DEBARKED AT PLYMOUTH

War Office Sends Word re Second Contingent — Recruiting and Equipment Work Starts Almost at Once

(Special to The Gazette.)

Ottawa, Oct. 14—The Government received word by cable through official channels today announcing the safe arrival and debarkation of the first Canadian overseas contingent at Plymouth. The message was brief and contained no details with regard to either the voyage or the arrival. It was sent by Hon. George H. Perley, acting High Commissioner, and is the first intimation as to the port in England to which the fleet of transports from Canada were being convoyed. It is understood that the troops will be sent at once to the training camp at Salisbury.

It is assumed from the absence of detailed information that the voyage of the Canadians from the Gulf to the harbor of Plymouth was uneventful and that the troops have reached England in good health. The utmost secrecy has been maintained by the War Office and the Admiralty with regard to the movement of this contingent and until today no definite knowledge of the fleet of transports since the troops went aboard at Quebec had been allowed to leak out.

With regard to the raising of the second contingent, no further information of an official character is available. It is understood, however, that further word has been received here from the War Office and that steps will be taken in the very near future for the organization and equipment of this new army division. Everything is in readiness for the work of recruiting.

15,000 MORE CANADIANS TO BE SENT TO EUROPE

Second Expedition of Volunteers to Start for War in December.

Ottawa, Ont., Oct. 27.—It has been decided to send 15,000 more Canadians to Europe in December instead of 10,000, the number specified in the announcement of Premier Borden two weeks ago.

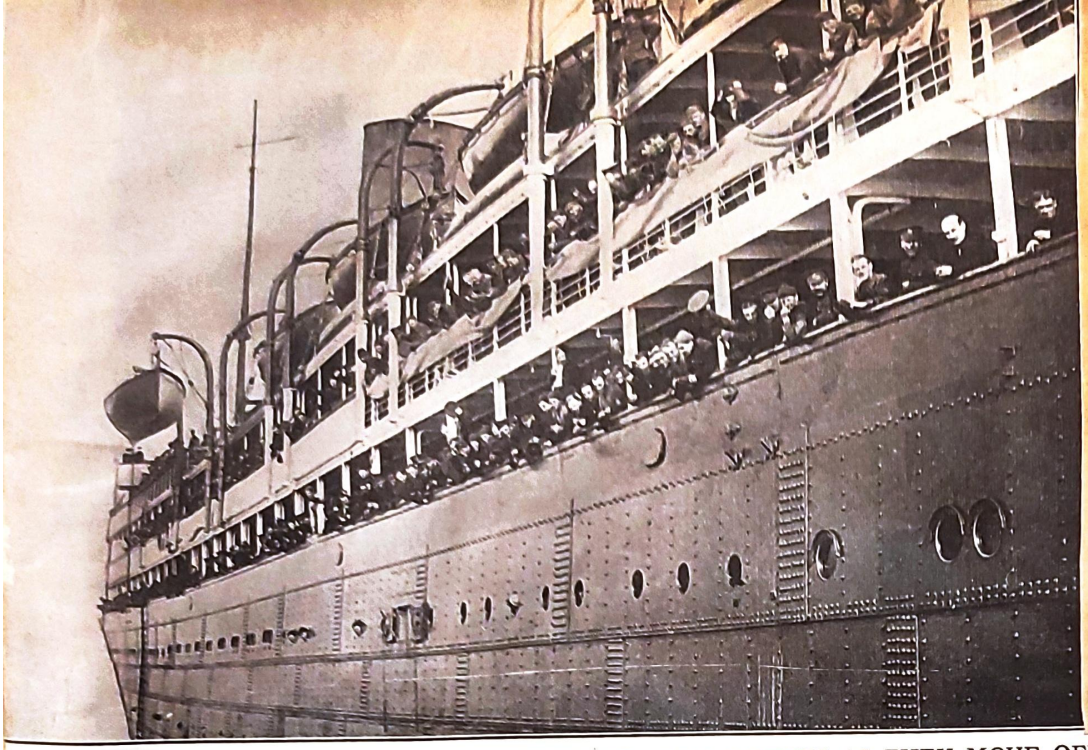
The ready response to the call for volunteers and speedy delivery of rifles and other equipment, have enabled the Government to increase the size of the second expeditionary force.

The Royal Canadian Regiment, 1000 strong, which is garrisoning Bermuda, will be one of the units to go with the second contingent, and the place of the regiment at Bermuda will be taken by a regiment of less experienced men. Many of the 1000 men who have been doing guard duty on bridges, magazines and wireless stations in Canada since the beginning the the war also will be given the chance of active service, and their work will be taken over largely by recruits. In addition to these forces, strong medical and engineering corps will be sent.

Many offers for service with the second Canadian contingent are being received from the United States, as they were for the first. The Military Department is unable to accept offers from across the line, but the enlistment officers do not hesitate to accept Americans for service when they are once in Canada.

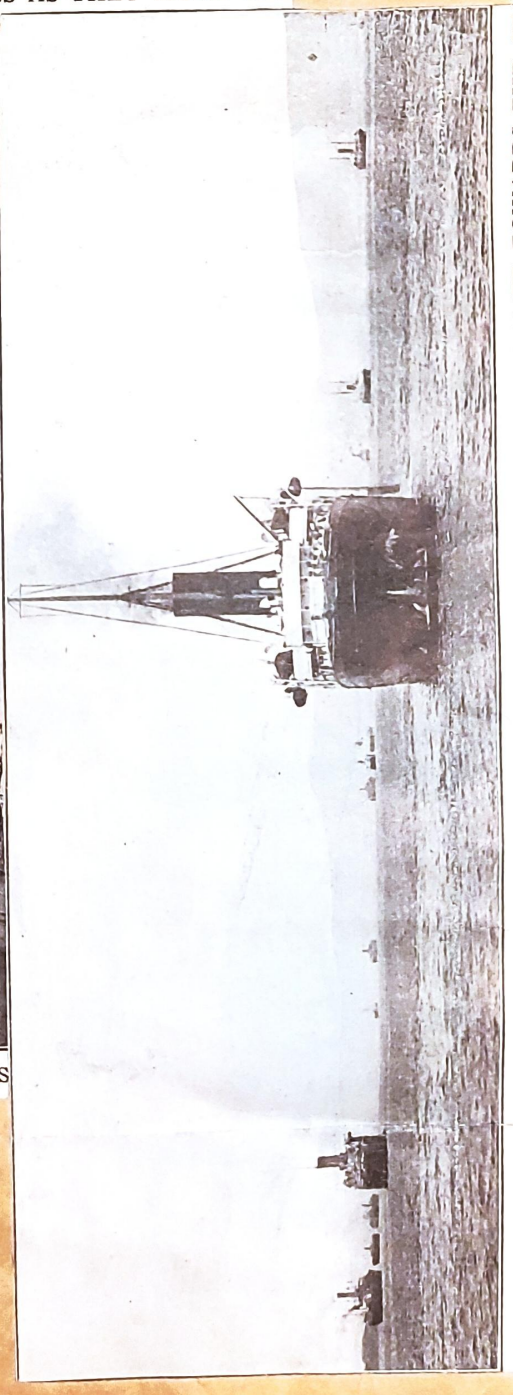
Mine Owner Equips Klondikers.

Vancouver, B. C., Oct. 27.—Forty-five selected Klondikers, 30 of whom have seen service under the British flag, passed through here yesterday on the way to the military camp at Esquimault. The contingent was equipped and sent forward by C. J. Doyle, a Klondike mine owner.



HE LION'S WHELPS FROM MONTREAL CHEER COL. SAM HUGHES AS THEY MOVE OFF.

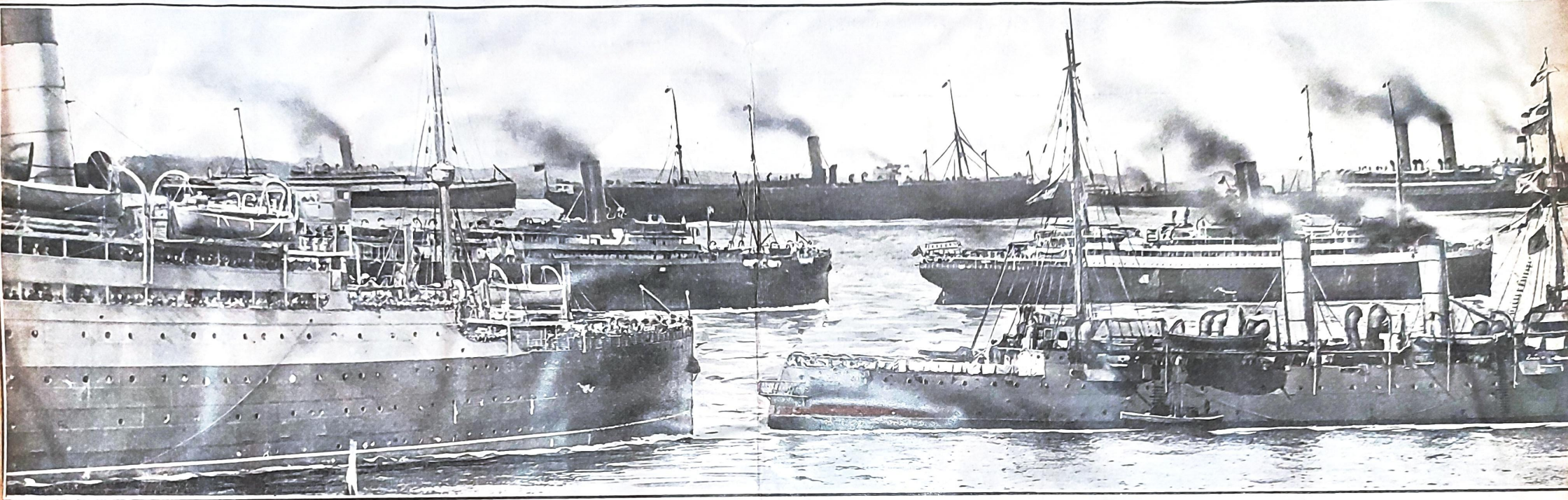
LOWERING BIG GUNS TO DREDGE—FROM THERE TO TRANSPORTS



A FINE VIEW OF CANADA'S ARMADA TAKEN IN GASPE BAY AS THE TRANSPORTS STEAMED TOWARDS THE SEA.

The sword of the tyrant has wounded the weak;
The women and children with eloquence speak;

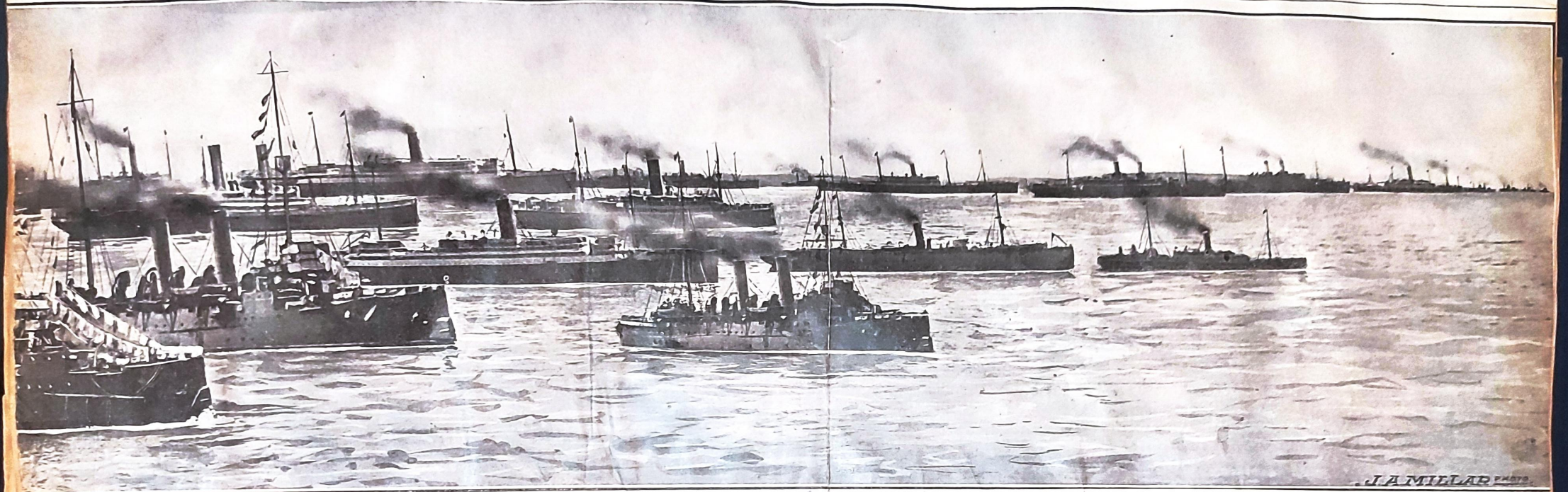
And men from the city and village and farm
Now eagerly hasten the foe to disarm.



LIKE GRIM GREY GHOSTS CANADA'S GREAT ARMADA CREPT SLOWLY DOWN THE MIGHTY ST. LAWRENCE AND SAILED AWAY FROM WEST TO EAST TO ARRIVE SAFELY ON SACRE
Contingent was safely landed in England. Thirty-one transports and eleven war vessels made up the Armada, the greatest to ever sail the bosom of the broad Atlantic. They went out as follows:—H.M.S. Charyb
convoys reached Plymouth, Eng., (the port from which the Pilgrim Fathers set out for America in 1620) on Oct. 15.

They join with their kin in the isles of the sea;
They serve 'neath the folds of the flag of the free,

And vow that the people shall come to their own
With autocrat Kaiser and Warlord o'erthrown.



O SOIL OF EMPIRE'S MOTHERLAND—This great photograph (one of the most remarkable ever published in any newspaper) was taken at the special invitation of Col. Sam Hughes and held for release till the Canadian lis (flagship) leading, the Megantic, Ivernia, Montezuma, Montreal, Sicilian, Lapland, Royal Edward, Saxonia, Ardania, etc. The Laurentic, Royal George and two cruisers brought up the rear. The transports and their

(This beautiful and historic engraving, on heavy paper, neatly tubed, will be mailed to any address on receipt of 25c. at The Standard Office, 171 St. ames Street, Montreal.)

(Photograph by Millar; Copyright, Canada, 1914, by The Montreal Standard Publishing Company, Limited.)

STRONG CONVOY OF BRITISH WARSHIPS FOR TRANSPORTS

Every Precaution to Ensure Safe Passage for Troops From Canada

DEPARTURE NEAR AT HAND

Troops Will Make 17-Mile March From Camp to Waiting Transports at Quebec

(Special to The Gazette from Staff Correspondent.)

Valcartier Camp, September 22. — Every precaution is being taken to ensure a safe passage across the Atlantic for the Canadian troops and it is confidently expected here that the splendid record of the British in landing the first expeditionary force on the continent without the loss of a single man will be duplicated in the case of the Canadians. The Minister of Militia told your correspondent tonight that not one troop ship would be allowed to leave Canada until a strong convoy of British warships was available while as a further precautionary measure heavy guns would be mounted on the decks of every boat carrying Canadian soldiers to England. Colonel Hughes added that some twenty-five vessels would be engaged in the work of transporting the first Canadian contingent of 31,250 men to England.

When they reach the battlefields, Canada's fighters will have extra protection in the shape of a combined entrenching tool and headshield which is made of armored plate. Tests made here have proven this implement to be bullet proof and the Minister of Militia announces that every man in the Canadian army will carry one. The entrenching tool resembles an ordinary garden spade, the only difference being that it has a very short handle and a hole in the blade through which the marksman may put his rifle. The tool is first used to dig trenches and is then stuck in the ground in front.

Mr. E. L. Janney, the war aviator who is to accompany the Canadian troops to England, is still held up at Sorel, Que., en route to this camp from Boston, Mass., after his release by the customs officials. He attempted to complete the trip today but the engine of his machine refused to start. The latest advice is that he hopes to arrive here Thursday.

One of the interesting incidents today was the presentation of the colors to the New Brunswick volunteers by Mrs. Hazen, wife of the Hon. J. D. Hazen, minister of marine and fisheries.

A number of Toronto ladies were busy all day distributing gifts, while many thousands of the men received sweaters and Balaclava caps from the Government.

A party of nurses from Winnipeg are expected to reach Quebec tomorrow.

DEPARTURE IS NEAR.

There are today distinct and definite evidences of the approach of the end of the Valcartier training of the troops, and, according to latest accounts, the next page of camp life will open at Aldershot, Britain's largest and most important military establishment. Precisely when the men depart or when they will arrive in Britain no man knows, but satisfactory assurances are forthcoming that the British Admiralty are making complete arrangements for the transfer of Canada's contingent under protection so powerful that absolutely no risk of interference will be run. There is a distinctly improved feeling noticeable throughout the camp today, following the announcement of arrangements for shipping the whole of the troops to the front. So far nothing definite is known as to who the commandant will be, but there is every likelihood that Colonel Victor Williams will be found at the seat of war. The colonel has now the complete regard of all in the camp, both officers and privates, and everybody hopes to see him in the thick of the important work ahead.

Captain Clifford has been appointed provost marshal of the Canadian contingent. He was with Lord Kitchener in South Africa. At Valcartier he has been largely instrumental in maintaining decorous conduct in a camp made up of many elements, all of them not entirely immaculate. He has a keen eye for the suspicious, an eye which yesterday enabled him to draw bottles of whiskey from an innocent-looking basket which had a top layer of luscious looking grapes. It was reported today that in some of the canteens the "bay rum" neatly labelled was not what it seemed, that it was in fact whiskey. So strong has been the grip on the whiskey smugglers that there has been little opportunity to indulge in illicit business.

TRANSPORT FOR GIFTS.

The County of Grey has intimated, through the President of the Board of Trade, that it will be in a position to contribute 20 car loads of grain, fruit and vegetables for the men of the Canadian contingent in Britain. Judging by the spontaneous acts of kindness springing up in all that if the authorities engaged transport, the vessel could be entirely filled by the gifts of those who stay at home, remember sympathetically the men who are going to fight the empire's battles. It is possible that something along this line may be done.

It has now been definitely decided that the whole contingent shall march into Quebec to the transport when the time arrives for this to be done. All last night, the engineers were at work, under the superintendency of Major Hughes, at suitable points on the road to the seaport city providing facilities so that men and horses may be refreshed en route. A trial trip by 140 men has been made, and only two soldiers fell out by the way.

Mayor Graham, of London, Ontario, was in the camp today. London has arranged to insure for $1,000 the life of every one of its men who goes to the front.

COMPLAINTS FROM WIVES.

Valcartier Camp, Que., September 22.—Many complaints have been received at camp headquarters from wives of men in the Canadian expeditionary force that they have not received any money from their husbands. Commanding officers of battalions were given instructions tonight to bring to the attention of the men that the pay has been regularly issued in full up to September 21st, and consequently there is no reason why money orders should not be purchased in the camp post office and sent to those awaiting them.

"It is earnestly hoped," says tonight's camp orders, "that the men will send money to their families before embarking for active service and thereby relieve those dependent on them from as much anxiety as possible."

It is also pointed out that steps have been taken to issue the separation allowance to families direct from Ottawa and every married man has been asked to sign cards giving full particulars as to his family.

KING GEORGE AND K. OF K. TO REVIEW TROOPS

Are to Pay Visit to Canadian Quarters On Salisbury Plain Very Shortly

DAY'S DOINGS IN CAMPS

Funeral of Private Hartley With Military Honors—Col. Cantlie a Visitor—Y.M.C.A. Opens Money-Changing Office

Special Cable from The Gazette's Resident Staff Correspondent.

Salisbury, Eng., Oct. 20.—That the Canadian troops will be reviewed on Salisbury Plain at no distant date by King George and Earl Kitchener was the intimation given by Major-General Alderson, commander of the contingent, at a meeting of the officers today. Among various matters of a routine character which were discussed was the question of leave of absence, and it was decided to allow week-end leave over Saturday and Sunday to 20 per cent. of the force at a time.

While the camps are not by any means full, as entraining is still proceeding at Plymouth, certain of the units of the command are falling into the regular routine. The Fifth Royal Highlanders responded to reveille at six o'clock this morning, and had close battalion drill during the forenoon, followed by company drill. The route march arranged for the afternoon was unexpectedly abandoned. The First Royal Montreal Regiment also did company work and standard order drill.

Colonel Cantlie, who had been on this side for some time before the declaration of war, has visited his regiment, the Fifth Highlanders, and it is possible that he may yet resume his command.

Princess Patricia's Regiment have also been having company drills, but the camps are still in an irregular condition, as the process of entraining at Plymouth is a slow one, the port not having the facilities of Southampton. Although some rain has fallen, the weather is generally fine and fairly mild. The roads are in excellent shape, and have been commented on favorably as compared with the highways of the Province of Quebec. The great distance between the camps and the city of Salisbury makes access to them difficult. The nearest, Camp Bustard, is twelve miles from here; West Down South is fifteen miles away, while Pond Farm is twenty-five. Branch lines come nearer than this, but the train service is poor, and subject to entire cancellation during military movements.

The Canadian soldiers, being better paid than the home "Tommies," have more money to spend, and the chief problem among them is how to convert their dollars into shillings. The Y. M. C. A. turned banker today. At stated hours the secretary stood in the tent, and altogether exchanged $1,300, allowing four shillings to the dollar. In view of the fact that Canadian banks opened branches at Valcartier, it seems surprising that no similar facilities have been arranged here.

The funeral of Private William H. V. Hartley, orderly "C" Company, 14th Battalion, took place today in the churchyard of the village of Maddington. The service was conducted by the vicar of the parish, and military honors, according to the rank of the deceased, were paid by the company Captain Hanson taking charge of all the arrangements.

KITCHENER AND HUGHES

In Complete Accord Over the Arrangements

Special Cable from The Gazette's Resident Staff Correspondent.

London, October 20.—Colonel the Hon. Sam Hughes, minister of militia and defence for Canada, came up today from Salisbury to see Lord Kitchener. Subsequently interviewed at the Savoy Hotel by The Gazette representative, Col. Hughes said he could not reveal the object of his conference with the Minister of War, but he volunteered the information that Lord Kitchener and he were in accord on all points. Col. Hughes expressed his complete satisfaction with the arrangements made so far for the Canadian troops at Salisbury Plain. Col. E. W. Wilson, of Montreal, chief of staff, who was present at the interview, added that there was evidence to show that the troops were also pleased with the camp arrangements. Col. Wilson jocularly remarked that the Minister of Militia had given him no easy job, as the minister had work to do morning, noon and night.

Lord Kitchener has already 780,000 recruits enrolled in his new million army.

GLOBE QUOTES GAZETTE

Agrees Canada's Wealth Is in Her Citizenship

Special Cable from The Gazette's Resident Staff Correspondent.

London, October 20.—The Globe today quotes with approval a couple of paragraphs from a Gazette editorial cabled from Montreal today, making numerical comparison between the Canadian force now in England with Wellington's British army in Belgium in 1815. The Globe cordially agrees with the statement that the true wealth of Canada consists in her self-sacrificing citizens.

Wireless telephony is now an accomplished fact, Signor Marconi having installed such telephones on Italian warships. With the new telephone it is possible to transmit the speaking voice a distance of ten miles. Signor Marconi has placed the invention at the disposal of the Italian Government and refused to receive German agents who sought to acquire the telephone for the German fleet.

ENQUIRE FOR CANADIANS

Many Callers at Office at Westminster

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, October 20.—The inquiry bureau instituted at Westminster for the benefit of members of the Canadian contingent had an enormously busy opening day, callers anxious to locate friends and relatives passing through endlessly. Persons writing to the Canadian soldiers should be careful to place the member's full name and rank and the number of the detachment on letters. Correspondence for members of the contingent should be addressed to Salisbury Plain direct.

AN APPEAL FOR BOOKS

Lending Library Proposed for Use of Canadians

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, October 21.—Colonel Sir Edward Ward, who has charge of the general arrangements for the comfort of Canadian troops, makes an appeal for at least fifty thousand books and novels, and magazines, with which he proposes to form a lending library for the amusement and use of the men during those long dreary nights of winter on Salisbury Plain. All gifts should be sent to the Hon. Mrs. Anstruther, 35 Great Smith street, Westminster.

Sir Edward Worthington, M.V.O., medical officer to the Duke of Connaught, has arrived in London, en route for the front.

PATHOS AND HUMOR MINGLE IN TALES OF LEAVE-TAKING

Officers Were Ordered Aboard Transports on Half an Hour's Notice

HURT SERGEANT'S PLUCK

Comical Situations Which Arose From Attempts to Smuggle Liquor Into Valcartier Camp

(Special to The Gazette from Staff Correspondent.)

Quebec, Oct. 3.—The overseas contingent has left, but there are many incidents connected with its going that will live for years in the memory of the residents of Quebec. Tragedy has blended with comedy, and sadness with joy, and today stories of the embarkation and its attendant incidents are the sole topic of interest. The war has been brought to the doors of Quebec as it never otherwise could have been.

For five days a continuous stream of men, horses, guns and supplies flowed through the Ancient Capital. They came by day, and they came all through the night, and were swallowed up by the ships that silently moved out from the wharves.

Many of the officers from the west brought their families to Quebec, wives and mothers and sisters staying at the hotels in town, and the men coming in from camp occasionally on leave.

One night recently about a hundred officers had come to the Chateau Frontenac on a day's leave. Nearly every one of them had relatives staying there. The evening was spent gaily. There was no thought of immediate departure. The men expected that they were going back to camp next afternoon to continue their duties there.

At three o'clock in the morning a telephone call came from camp to one of the officers. He was to report on board a transport in half an hour. Others were called until seventy-two had been ordered to embark immediately.

Some of the guests in the hotel were aroused by the departure. They heard doors opening and closing, women weeping, one or two hysterically hurried good-byes. The men had gone; before four o'clock they were on board, and the ship had moved out to take her place in the line ready to steam out to sea.

The cavalry movement from camp to the ship was to a large extent carried out at night, following the last of the artillery, which embarked on the first two days. The road from camp was in bad shape, as there had been heavy rain, and the guns ploughed up the earth.

BROKEN RIBS NO BAR.

A sergeant of a western regiment was thrown. His horse shied, slipped on the edge of a ditch and fell. The rider's foot caught in the stirrup, and instead of falling clear he went under the horse. The beast rolled over him, and, kicking, inflicted a nasty scalp wound. When the ambulance corps picked up the sergeant he was found to have three broken ribs and a badly damaged head.

He was placed in an ambulance and the march continued. In Quebec the army doctors suggested sending him back to the camp hospital.

"Go to hospital!" he exclaimed, "and be left behind. No, I won't go back to camp."

He fought so strongly against being sent back that he was allowed to make his own provision for treatment. He was taken to the Chateau Frontenac and two Quebec doctors were called. The sergeant had his injuries attended to, put on his uniform again, and refused to take it off.

Next day he started for the ship. He tried a cab, but the jolting was too much for the broken ribs, so with the aid of a friend to help him, he walked from the Chateau Frontenac to the wharf and there embarked, and is now on his way across the Atlantic.

The "dryness" of the camp was the cause of many humorous incidents. numbers of the men and officers successfully smuggling refreshments past the sentries. One of the most ingenious methods adopted brought in sufficient whisky to last the officers' mess of a very well known regiment many days.

A party of officers motored to town. There they purchased a large quantity of liquid supplies and started back to Valcartier. Just outside the camp they stopped to consider the matter, as there were serious risks in trying to bring a large number of bottles of whisky past the sentries.

EVADING THE EMBARGO.

One of the party, whose resourcefulness will doubtless be of value on the battlefield, thought of an original plan for evading the restrictions of the minister. He emptied the water out of the radiator of the car and filled its place with the contents of the bottles.

Of course, under these circumstances, the engine could not be started. So they waited until a motor transport appeared on its way to camp. They hailed the driver, told him that the car had broken down, and wanted to be towed into camp. A rope was attached, and the transport brought the automobile safely past the sentries, who searched it, to the officers' lines. There the radiator was emptied and the contents put in bottles.

A Highland soldier went to town another night and brought back to camp two large bottles in the pockets of his coat. They were plainly visible, and, as was to be expected, the sentry objected to their being taken into camp.

The Scotchman was not in a humor to brook interference. He took one of the bottles, hit the sentry on the head with it, effectively laying him out. Some time later a passing picket discovered the Highlander burying the sentry, who was already fairly well hidden under about four feet of branches, leaves and stones.

The sentry was unconscious, but was little the worse for his experience by the next day.

Quebec is a changed city now. A few uniformed men drift in from the camp, but the usual population of the city is only slightly added to. There are a few hundred men in camp, removing the tents and clearing the ground, but these will be away within a few days.

LAST TRANSPORT IS SAILING UNDER SEALED ORDERS

Carries Horses and Ammunition and Is Crossing Without a Convoy

COULD NOT LOAD IN TIME

Intention Was to Take 1,200 Belgian Reservists From Detroit, but They Must Go Later

(Special to The Gazette from Staff Correspondent.)

Quebec, Oct. 4—Sailing under sealed orders, without a convoy, and with a ship carrying 900 horses and hundreds of tons of ammunition, the last man of the overseas contingent, Captain A. H. Shaw of the Strathcona Horse, leaves Quebec three days behind the rest of the ships. He has instructions, if a German ship is sighted, to destroy all the uniforms on board, so that in the event of capture, the freighter will appear to be an ordinary commercial ship.

The ship was to sail with the rest of the fleet of transports taking the Canadian troops to Europe, but there was delay in getting the supplies through, and now she will be entirely unprotected.

Hundreds of horses were mobilized in the Quebec Exhibition grounds. The freighter, a ship as large as some of the big passenger liners of the St. Lawrence route, was to take over 900 horses and quantities of ammunition. As passengers, there were to be 1,800 Belgian reservists from Detroit. When it was found that she would have to cross without a convoy of British cruisers, it was decided not to allow any soldiers on board save those who were absolutely necessary.

TO BURN UNIFORMS.

Captain Shaw is in charge. The main and upper decks of the ship have been fitted with stalls and the horses, every one in perfect condition, are being brought on board.

Meanwhile ammunition is being packed in the holds. Cases of cartridges, metal barrels eighteen inches high, packed with high explosives, the charge of a 60-pounder, are being swung on board as fast as the steam cranes can handle them. In the centre space of the holds are placed transport wagons, filled with ammunition. Empty wagons are taken apart and re-packed.

Owing to the ship crossing without a convoy, the dangers of the passage are greatly increased. A German cruiser capturing a transport would certainly sink her. So Captain Shaw and the handful of soldiers he is taking over will wear civilian clothes. In the event of danger, they will burn their uniforms.

The 1,800 Belgian reservists will go with the second contingent of Canadian troops, or with the first draft if one is sent. They have an organization in Detroit and each one can be reached by telephone, so they can leave Detroit on a few hours' notice.

Captain Shaw is sailing under sealed orders. The supplies and horses he is taking across will probably go to some point on the continent, but it is not known where. Two days out at sea the orders will be opened and the ship headed for her destination.

(Apropos of Capt. Whitehead's departure for the front with the 5th Highlanders.)

Some of the Kilties.

THERE'S Timothy O'Flaherty, and Donohue and Shea,
They're drilling at Valcartier now in battle-like array
And if you call them Irish you'll be wrong—of course they're not!
Why, every mother's son of them is now a bare-legged Scot.

"O'im thinkin' thot over beyant," says Tim,
"There'll be a bit av a row—Hoot Mon!
An' all av us wants to be joompin' in
So we're all av us Scotchmen now—Hoot Mon!"

Etienne Durart, Pierre Lachapelle, and Jean Baptiste Trudeau
Are skirmishing to capture an imaginary foe.
They're husky boys, all three of 'em, tall, sturdy, and well-built.
Why, no, they can't be French Canucks, for each one wears a kilt.

"Me, I'm goin' for have leetle scrap," says Pierre;
"La Belle France she's mix in dat row—Hoot Mon!
An' soon good French-Canadien dey mus' be dere.
So me I'm a Scotchman now—Hoot Mon!"

Bill Sykers is a sergeant and he wears his stripes with pride,
And Henry Atkins at the butts is shooting by his side.
You might think by their accent, if you listened to the pair,
That they were from old Lannon town, but, no, their knees are bare!

"Hever 'ome all th' blokes 'as enlisted," says Bill,
"I s'y wot a 'ell of a row!—Hoot Mon!
An' Billmee! I can't 'elp awantin' to kill
Them Darchers—I'm a bloomin' Scot now—Hoot Mon!"

And marching on the left flank when the regiment's in line
You'll find among the kilted fighters Ikie Rabenstein,
No man more eager for the front; no man you'll find more game,
And if you ask, he'll wink and say, "MacRubenstein's my name."

"I t'ink I should make it a fighting," says Ike,
"For business is dull anywhere,—Hoot Mon!
And also your flag, ain't it mine?—Sure, to Mike
I'm a Yiddisher Scotchman now—Hoot Mon!"

—*Ben Deacon*

Neckwear Notes

THE Court of the Sultan can show no finer silks than the Oriental colorings in our new Xmas range.

And the Persians wove no carpet with greater magic than they lavished on this beautiful cravat silk. We have a wonderful range to show, and the men will be out with the samples by the time this Tooke Talk reaches you.

All-over patterns very strong for coming season, stripes losing ground.

Black-and-white mixtures popular—and some fine examples in the Tooke line.

But the leaders are in colors, rich contrasts and vivid hues held in good taste by careful blending.

Some dandy reproductions of old Paisley designs.

And a brand new kind of tie-silk—"printed warps."

Even finer than the printed poplins and bengalines that were shown this spring.

Several ties with the Maple Leaf motif in the design, should have a good call.

And don't forget that every Tooke bias-cut tie is made with our patented non-stretch feature, the first real improvement in lined cravats for a good many years.

Our range this year runs from $2.25 to $15.00 and is the most complete and authoritative showing of cravat styles in Canada.

For Christmas packages, we have a series of three wooden boxes, with decorated front covers, quite unlike anything seen heretofore. The small size sells to the trade at 20c., the medium size, which is a combined box and tie-rack, for 30c., and the large one, for counter display, holds six dozen wide end cravats and costs $1.50

A replenished stock of Bengaline Tie Racks makes it possible for us to renew our offer of one of these free with each order of ten dozen Bengalines or Crepe de Faille.

Whitehead Returns to Europe.

CAPT. L. W. Whitehead—'Officer Commanding' the Tooke Neckwear Department is spending most of his time in Europe. He had hardly returned from his spring buying trip, picking up colors for Winter cravats, when he was called back to Europe to "pick up a few German colors" as Captain in the famous 5th Highlanders. With the same regiment goes C. B. Muir, of our office staff, and in one of the other regiments goes H. Thom of the Shipping Department.

Capt. Whitehead is familiar with the battle-ground of Europe, having visited nearly all the places now being mentioned in dispatches. He is no stranger to Germany, where the forthcoming battles will be fought, and will know "the way to Berlin" from many previous trips. Not the least of his recommendations as a soldier is his foresight and power of quick decision.

A CLERK on time saves hunting nine jobs.

STRONG men are never at their best until things are at their worst.

about as much as any of us know about it, is'nt it?

DEPTH OF MEANING.

George: "What I aez is, Jahn, if so be as the Russians be over here they be, and if so be as they be'ant they be'ant."
John (who has become very drowsy through conversing): "Aye, aye, Jarge; I allus said as yow was a deep un, I did."

CANADIANS TO BE MOVED SECRETLY TO SCENE OF WAR

Public Will Not Know When Army Starts, Nor Date of Their Arrival

RIFLES ALL NOW READY

Artillery and Infantry Turning Out Corps Which Dominion Will be Proud of

[*Special Staff Correspondence.*]

Valcartier Camp, Sept. 8.—There are now sufficient rifles at Valcartier for all the troops of the contingent, but the equipment is not yet complete, contractors having failed to deliver all required. It is said, however, that everything will be here in time and there will be no delay when the time arrives for the force to take transports. Equipment is being delivered daily, but there are yet a lot of men who have not secured uniforms and other equipment. The rifles are of the latest, mark III type, thought the finest in the world.

Everything possible will be done by the authorities to keep the date of the departure of the Canadian expeditionary force a secret. When the troops will leave the mobilization camp is not known officially, and when it is known, nothing will be said. The Canadian force will be conveyed across the Atlantic in the same manner as were the British soldiers to France.

"It would be absolutely inadvisable to make any mention of the date," Col. Williams stated. "Every precautionary measure will be taken in moving the men. We want no word to go across the Atlantic."

Valcartier is about sixteen miles from Quebec, and there is no doubt that the division will cover the distance on foot in the last severe test for the men, until they reach England or France.

It has also been said that the contingent would be given some training in England before joining the Allies on the Continent, but this is only conjecture. It is altogether likely that the press of Canada will be requested by the Government to act as did the newspapers of England a few weeks ago on the departure of the British troops.

No Awkward Soldiers Now.

The work here is not falling behind because of the weather. The rain finally let-up this afternoon and work was promptly resumed. There are now a number of battalion drill areas and these were all occupied. There is a big improvement in the carriage of the men, and there is full promise that the Canadian expeditionary force will be an exceedingly smart one. There has been a general sprucing up in every part of the camp, and it is quite a treat to watch these men at work.

There are no awkward soldiers, but these chaps are a well-set-up, prompt acting, lithe lot of men who carry out commands with precision and accuracy. What is true of the infantry is equally true of the artillery.

"The artillery will be a surprise to a lot of people," said Lieut.-Col. Morrison this afternoon, "and if they get to the firing line, the Canadian gunners will be there with the best of them. We did not have a chance in South Africa, but we are going to get it this time and the force will make good."

Down in the artillery lines Major W. O. H. Dodds is a busy man at the moment. Acting as Adjutant, he has a lot of duties to attend to, but he is happy and looking as fit as the proverbial fiddle.

To Use New Ranges.

The artillery hope to-morrow to use their new practice ground across the Jacques-Cartier River. A pontoon bridge has been completed in the rear of the artillery lines, but this afternoon a big jam of logs piled on the upstream side of the bridge and a force of men was sent out to clear it away and send the logs through the bridge and down stream. The bridge is a fine piece of work. Another bridge is being constructed higher up the stream and a third one further down.

The men were actually singing in their tents last night and they had nothing to make them sing, said Col. Morrison, with a smile, "I think the Canadian makes the best natural soldier in the world and this place is proving it."

Col. Cowen having returned to Toronto, Major Matthews is in command of the Fourth C. A. S. C., Montreal, is now transport officer. No. 4 has another pleasant duty to perform to-morrow in the distribution of two cars of fruit and vegetables, gift to the soldiers from the growers of Leamington and Grimsby. The people of the Ontario Fruit Growers districts have been very generous.

CONGRATULATIONS FROM CANADIAN PREMIER

The orders of the day carry the following telegram received by the Minister of Militia and Defence, from the Hon. Sir R. L. Borden. "We return greatly pleased with conditions o camp. Wonderful progress made i its organization and the splendid ap pearance of the men who paraded yesterday. Please accept our warm con gratulations."

It is announced that Captain C. J Armstrong, corps reserve 6th Highlanders of Canada, is promoted to the rank of Brevet Lieut.-Colonel with effect from the fifth inst.

The duty battalion for to-morrow is the 14th provisional battalion, which is made up of Montreal units.

Orders for to-morrow anticipate the sending of about 12,000 men to shoot at the rifle range. "The shooting has been splendid," said Col. Williams to-night. "The men have been making wonderful scores. They are shooting with the best rifle in the world."

Col. Sam Hughes Back in Camp.

Col. the Hon. Sam Hughes, returned to the camp to-night. It may be of interest to learn that the bungalow constructed for his use in the cam has been painted a pleasant green b an Irish contractor. Three field com panies of the army medical corps wil be taken to the front, one with eac brigade, in the first contingent.

The following additional appoint ments of battalion commanders hav been made: Lieut.-Col. D. Watso 8th Regiment Royal Rifles, will re lieve Lieut.-Col. E. B. Worthington 3rd E. T. Mounted Brigade, in th command of No. 2 Infantry Battalion Lieut.-Col. R. W. Patterson, 34t Fort Garry Horse, will relieve Lieut Col. J. G. Rattray, 20th Border Hors in the command of No. 6 Infantr Battalion. Lieut.-Col. E. G. Shanno 52nd Regiment, S. P. A. V. will assum command of No. 7 Infantry Battalio Major S. Sharpe, 34th Ontario Reg ment is provisionally appointed secon in command of No. 2 Infantry Batta lion. Hon. Col. Sir Charles Ross, co sulting officer, small arms, ammun tion and Ballistics, temporarily em ployed at camp headquart

PEACE IS POSSIBLE ONLY WHEN ALLIES ARE VICTORIOUS

Are Grimly Determined to Give Decisive Beating to Germany and Austria

PAGE'S REPORT TO WILSON

Great Britain Irrevocably Bent Upon Crushing Forever Dangers to World of German Militarism

Washington, September 10.—There is no present prospect of peace in Europe through the efforts of diplomacy. President Wilson himself set at rest today rumors that peace measures were in the making by revealing that no intimation had been conveyed to him officially from any quarter of a readiness on the part of one or more of the belligerents to talk peace. The day's developments emphasized that Great Britain, France and Russia were grimly determined to make no peace until they had decisively beaten Germany and Austria. Great Britain's position was explained in detail at London by Sir Edward Grey to Ambassador Page, who made a long report to President Wilson. The British Foreign Secretary declared England had not sought war, but since it was forced on her, she was irrevocably bent on crushing forever the dangers of German militarism to the world.

Sir Edward referred also to the spoliation by Germany of the neutral territory in Belgium and pointed out that the Allies would expect redress for that action.

The conference between the American Ambassador and the British Foreign Secretary is said to have occurred on the initiative of the latter. Sir Edward Grey, it is understood, explained that in view of newspaper rumors to the effect that Germany was ready to make peace, Great Britain did not want to appear in the light of blocking the move while Emperor William assumed the role of peace advocate.

To make peace now while German troops held Belgium and a large part of France, might cause Germany to exact unreasonable terms on the basis of occupied territory according to the British view.

On the side of Germany and Austria, likewise, the President has found encouraging sign for peace.

DUKE REVIEWS CANADA'S ARMY OF 25,000 MEN

Duchess of Connaught and Princess Patricia Were Also on Parade Ground

30,000 CIVILIAN VISITORS

Premier Borden Confident the Canadians Will Give Good Account of Themselves Wherever Placed

(Special to The Gazette.)

Valcartier Camp, Sept. 20—The Duke and Duchess of Connaught and Princess Patricia visited the camp today and were present at a great review of nearly all the troops here, the men on parade numbering not less than 25,000.

When the royal party arrived on the parade ground at 3 o'clock this afternoon there were there to receive them, in addition to the Minister of Militia and Col. Williams, a distinguished company, which included Sir R. L. Borden, Sir G. E. Foster, the Hon. Robert Rogers, Sir Henry and Lady Egan, Col. Foster, of Ottawa; the American consul-general, Sir Henry Bate and many others.

It has been a great day in camp. There must have been at least 30,000 civilian visitors present from all parts of Canada, all anxious to see the Canadian contingent before it leaves for Europe. Many thousands came in by special trains, while from Quebec and other cities in the province the people flocked in, and greatly enjoyed the tours of the camp in the motor vehicles placed at their disposal. It would be safe to say that many thousands of relatives of soldiers have spent the last Sunday with their soldier friends for many a long day, and every facility has been given to enable them to spend as much time as possible together.

The Duke was attended by his aides, Captain Miller and Captain Leigh, while the Duchess and Princess Patricia were accompanied by the Honorable Catherine Villiers and Miss Yorke, ladies-in-waiting.

Interested spectators were Lady Borden, Mrs. Hughes and her daughters, Mrs. Byron Read and Miss Hughes; Lady Foster and Mrs. Robert Rogers, Lady Egan, Lady Bate, Mrs. Foster, the wife of the American consul-general; General Drain, of Washington; Mrs. MacDonald, wife of Senator MacDonald, of Glace Bay; Mr. Dennis Murphy, Mrs. Aldons, Mrs. Low, of Ottawa; and Miss Helen Low, Mrs. McCabe, Mrs. T. C. Bate, Mrs. Christie and many others.

MAGNIFICENT, SAYS BORDEN.

The review was on the same lines as those already held, and the troops took exactly an hour to pass the saluting point. At its close, Premier Borden remarked that the pageant was magnificent. It was, he said, a splendid sight and he was quite confident that the Canadian forces would give a good account of themselves in whatever capacity they were employed. He felt that every Canadian should see what the contingent was like, for it reflected the greatest credit upon all concerned.

A special union religious service was held this morning and was attended by the Duke and Duchess and Princess Patricia, the Premier and Minister of Militia. Indeed, practically the whole of those who subsequently witnessed the review. Major the Rev. R. H. Steacy conducted the service and other ministers who attended included Chaplains Scott, Almond, Fogaret, Piper, Barton, Wells, Woods, Ingils, Whittaker, Gorman, Gordon, Beatty, Perry, Ambrose, Jollcoeur, Arts, Bruce, Dunne and Payne. The denominations represented Anglicans, Presbyterians, Baptists and Roman Catholics. No arrangements have been made for further Sunday service.

Canon Scott preached the sermon, which was attended by 14,000 men. Taking his text from Matthew 10 and verse 39: "He that giveth his life for my sake shall find it." The preacher said the truest human life is that of self-sacrifice. There was before men's eyes the great sacrifice of the Cross. The principle held good both with men and with nations. For what do nations exist—not for power, self-aggrandisement, wealth and for selfishness. The nation stands for the life of humanity. Canada is called on today to make sacrifices, to live the true life. Today we are called upon to enter the most glorious campaign which a nation was ever called upon to wage. The greater the sacrifice, the greater the consecration to the Cross of Christ. It is a glorious campaign because we are called upon to fight, not for Canada, for England and the Empire, but for a greater, a loftier cause, the cause of liberty. We fight for England because the British flag stands for human liberty, because it is the cause of humanity that calls us to the front.

Those who are called must see that they go forth as worthy followers of Jesus Christ. Let us go forth as men who consecrate the loftiest ideal-

ism to a great and noble cause. To many of you, because of the peaceful conditions under which you have lived, it will at first be irksome, but in losing your life you are serving Him. These everlasting hills around us have stood and waited. They have seen men come and go. If God calls us to lay down our lives for our country it means that in other days other men will in our beloved Canada enjoy peace and happiness and rise up and call us blessed. The eyes of Canada are upon you. Keep ever before you the great cause that brings you here. In the firing line keep that lofty consecration before you, the results of our labors we leave in His hands. Remember that though we fail, the cause of human liberty must not be lost. Others must take our places and go on until the result we aim at has been achieved.

The following additional deaths have occurred: Lieut. Kellett, of Brandon, in the Quebec Hospital, from heart disease, on Friday; Private R. A. Wellesly, an Englishman serving in the 72nd (Seaforth) Highlanders, of Vancouver, and Private G. Insley, of the 101st Edmonton Regiment, both from pneumonia last night. Lieut. Kellett will be buried on Monday at Quebec, and arrangements are being made for a military funeral. The friends of the other deceased men have been communicated with and nothing has yet been decided as to the place of burial.

SATURDAY AT THE RANGES.

In Saturday's shooting at the ranges the following were the best scores made:

1st Battalion—Private A. E. Butcher, Highland Light Infantry, 90 points out of 100 possible; Bugler R. H. Ford, 24th Regiment, 88; Private D. J. Ford, 86.

3rd Battalion—Corpl. J. G. Baker, 84; Private H. Robinson, 84; Sergt. A. G. Eddie, 83.

4th Battalion—Color-Sergt. T. McInerney, 36th Regiment, 94; Scout G. Glenn, 90; Private C. Gordon, 89.

11th Battalion—Private J. Britton, 60th Rifles, 83; Private M. S. Smith, 80; Corporal G. W. Harris, 79.

13th Battalion—Private Ross Muir, 5th Royal Highlanders, 46 out of 50; Private H. Mitchener, 45; Private A. Richardson, 44.

5th Battalion—Sergt. Brierley, British Columbia Horse, 89 points; Private E. A. Fisher, 89; Private T. Hicock, 89.

14th Battalion—Signaller M. R. Clarke, Victoria Rifles, 83; Private R. H. Hood, 81; Private R. Houll, 80.

7th Battalion—Sergt. J. C. Flower, 81; Corporal John Ross, 86; Private J. T. MacKenzie, 87.

8th Battalion—Bugler C. Collyer, 93; Private D. O'Brien, 89; Private F. J. Fenton, 89.

NO COMMANDANT YET.

When asked tonight whether there was any truth in the statement published in a Montreal afternoon paper that Colonel Alderson had been appointed to command the Canadian contingent, the Minister of Militia stated emphatically that no appointment had yet been made. He added that the list of officers appointed would be published on Monday night or Tuesday.

The divisional exercises ordered for Monday have been cancelled. Instead the day will be spent in attestations. The Duke of Connaught will, however, review the Royal Canadian Dragoons and the Strathcona Horse at ten o'clock.

DUKE SEES BIG IMPROVEMENT.

Tonight it was stated that His Royal Highness expressed great satisfaction at the appearance of the troops and remarked that there was an appreciable improvement noticeable.

E. L. Janney, the aviator, whose services have been accepted by the Minister of Militia, has reached Lake Champlain from Massachusetts by hydroplane, and will continue his journey on Monday, hoping to descend at Three Rivers for a supply of gasoline.

The following advance copy of a militia order is published: "It is notified for the information of all concerned, that, by an order-in-council, dated 5th September, 1914, His Royal Highness the Governor-General has been pleased to grant pardons to those men of the permanent force of Canada who, on the 5th of August, 1914, were in a state of desertion from that force, and who, on or before the 31st October, 1914, surrender themselves in Canada, and re-enlist for service either in the permanent force or in the Canadian overseas expeditionary force, such indulgence, however, is not to extend to men who are undergoing imprisonment for other than military offences."

The undermentioned officers are detailed to units as stated: Capt. W. J. Bentley, A.M.C., to No. 2 stationary hospital; Lieut. B. L. Nelly, No. 1 stationary hospital, will rejoin his unit, 21st September; Lieut. O. S. Hazard, to No. 1 General Hospita Dr. J. McCombe, to No. 2 Gene Hospital; Lieut. C. A. Wilson, to 1 General Hospital.

DISTRACTIONS FEW FOR TROOPS AT SALISBURY

City Is Twelve Miles From Nearest Camp, With No Railway

FIRST SUNDAY WAS BUSY

Canadians Have Difficulty in Changing Currency, 4 Per Cent. Being Charged on Bills

Special Cable from The Gazette's Resident Staff Correspondent.

London, Oct. 18—The Canadian contingent's camps on Salisbury Plain are gradually becoming centres of greater activity as train after train unloads from the South Western Railway to the south and the Great Western Railway to the north. These camps differ from Valcartier in that they are a dozen or more miles from the railway, and consequently the securing of leave of absence does not solve the question of how to reach Salisbury, the nearest town. Sometimes a lift is obtained from a friendly wagon or auto, but otherwise the soldier on leave is obliged to foot the whole distance or hire a vehicle.

Bustard Camp, the nearest to Salisbury, is twelve miles distant from the old cathedral city. Today it was thinly populated by a small section only of the First Brigade, including No. 1 Field Ambulance of Ottawa, with Lt.-Col. Ross, M.P., in command. Other officers in this camp were Capt. Howlett, Lieut. Graham, Lieut. Stone and Capt. McGibbon, of Ottawa; Major Wright, of Quebec, and Captain McConnell and Capt. Laval.. Towards evening this camp began to throb with excitement as the Princess Patricia's Pets marched in, bringing 1,100 occupants for the waiting tents.

The chief scene of interest, however, was Westdown South camp, four miles north of Bustard Camp, where the Fifth Royal Highlanders, under Lt.-Col. Lomas, are located. They arrived on Saturday morning, and are now nicely settled down. The Gazette correspondent was driven there by the courtesy of Mr. Hayden Horsey, manager of the Dominion Bank in London, whose son, Lieut. Horsey, is in the Fifth. We arrived toward the close of the morning church parade service at which there was an imposing turnout. The service was conducted by Chaplain Captain Gordon, of Ottawa, who in an impressive sermon made reference to the Canadian Thanksgiving Day just passed, urging upon his hearers a sense of deep gratitude to the Almighty for their protection during a voyage of exceptional perils, and counselling the men to demonstrate their realization of their debt of gratitude to Divine Providence by a conscientious effort to equip themselves morally as well as physically for the onerous task awaiting them.

The 48th Highlanders of Toronto, who are near neighbors of the 5th Royals, were also present at the church service, while the 65th of Montreal, and a few others, attended the Catholic service conducted by Father Sylvester.

OFFICERS IN CONFERENCE.

Among the officers busily engaged in conferences were Co. the Hon. Sam Hughes, Col. Garnet Hughes and Col. Turner. The commissariat in charge of the French-Canadian regiment reported that the food supplied, including fresh meat from the Downs and fresh vegetables and fruit, were all that could be desired.

Besides the 5th Royal Highlanders, which make up the only complete unit at Westdown South, this camp includes half a battalion of the Royal Montreal, two companies of the 65th of Montreal, the 48th Highlanders of Toronto, the 90th Winnipeg Rifles, and the Dragoons of Toronto.

Comparisons of Salisbury Camp with Valcartier is in favor of the latter in so far as lighting is concerned, as Salisbury has no electric lights. On the other hand, the roads are better here and carting work is much easier. Westdown South Camp is on an easy slope but has not much cover. "Good for artillery practice, but not so good for infantry," was the comment heard.

No drill or exercise has as yet been possible, owing to the necessity for getting thoroughly established in the new quarters, and today was the first opportunity for the men to obtain a few hours' leave. Numbers of them visited Salisbury, but the ancient city offered little variety, even the cathedral being open for services only. The doors of the town hall bore a notice inviting soldiers in uniform to take tea, and The Gazette correspondent found several Canadians accepting the hospitality of the mayor and town councillors, who received their visitors and provided a string band and a writing room for their entertainment and convenience.

One difficulty encountered by the Canadian soldiers has been the changing of their currency, although dollar bills were accepted at the canteens at a sacrifice of four cents each.

Throughout Sunday, long lines of transport wagons and horses have been arriving. The horses were in fair condition.

A pay and record office for the Canadian contingent will be opened tomorrow at 88 Victoria street, Westminster, London, near the Canadian High Commissioner's office. Col. Ward will be in charge.

FIRST DEATH OCCURS

Unidentified Canadian Soldier Was Found Dead

Special Cable from The Gazette's Resident Staff Correspondent.

London, October 18.—The first death among the Canadian Expeditionary Force occurred late Saturday night under mysterious circumstances. The body of a soldier in khaki from the Westdown South Camp was found on the road early Sunday morning, and inquiry so far has failed to identify him. The body was taken to an outlying village, twelve miles from Salisbury, where the police station has no telephone communication, and the county coroner sent word that he has not obtained the name of the dead man. The coroner will hold an inquest on Monday.

CAMERAS WERE BARRED

Efforts to Photograph Canadians Were Discouraged

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, October 18.—Salisbury Plain camp now begins to wear a lively aspect. The weather is rather chilly, but so far there has been no rain. Thanks to its situation though, even a week's downpour would not render the camp uncomfortable for long. The general health among the Canadian contingent is excellent. A few minor casualties are reported, chiefly among the men handling the horses. The latter are all tethered in the open. Every department is working smoothly, the men having an ample supply of wholesome food and comfortable bedding.

The Sunday papers contain many appreciative references to the Canadian troops' arrival and photographs. The photographer, though, so far has had rather a lean time amongst the Canadians, where the man with a camera who ventures too near the dock approaches has about as short a life as a rat in a crowd of terriers. A small regiment of camera fiends journeyed specially to Plymouth eager to glorify the "Canadian army as it stepped ashore," but all such hopes were dashed to the ground by a strong cordon of police, despite an official intimation that descriptive accounts of the landing of the Canadians would be welcomed.

The Weekly Dispatch cartoonist has a happy effort today depicting Germany and Austria as the babes in the wood with a Canadian robin bringing a maple leaf to assist at the burial. One Sunday newspaper writer observes "When the troops were landed one of the things which struck the onlooker was the freedom and good-fellowship prevailing among them. On shore the officers and men fraternized and some were seen arm in arm, but when on duty the discipline is of the strictest kind."

The Secretary for War has appointed Colonel Sir Edward Ward to represent him in all matters connected with the general comfort of the colonial contingents and the administration in connection therewith.

COST OF TRAINING CANADA'S ARMY

By

J. A. MACLAREN

FOUR weeks ago Valcartier, Que., was a sleepy hollow on the banks of the Jacques Cartier river which flows peacefully into the St. Lawrence. To-day it is an immense military camp, where over 31,000 Canadians are being taught how to shoot straight, and are being brought up as far as possible to the standard of the British soldiers fighting on the continent. What a few days ago was a farming territory where a few French-Canadians eked out a meagre existence is now the greatest military training ground ever established in Canada. Before it dropped into the hands of the government Valcartier was the scene of real estate exploitation typical of the west. But by skilful manoeuvering on the part of Lt. Col. Wm. McBain, officer in charge of the grounds, the government was able to purchase 12,000 acres of mossy plain, banked on all sides by the Laurentian Mountains, 16 miles north-east of Quebec City, for something like $20 per acre. A story is told of Lt. Col. McBain, whose ancestors were born in the Valcartier district, visiting his old home, when he met Col. Sam Hughes, the Minister of Militia. Col. Sam was looking for a military training ground for the province of Quebec similar to Petawawa, where most of the Ontario corps are taken for their annual outing. It was like searching for the proverbial needle. Col. Sam was rather discouraged not having discovered a place that was suitable.

"This big valley on the Cartier River is the best place in the province," said Lt. Col. McBain, "and I can buy it for you dirt cheap." After the Minister was taken over the territory, about 7 miles long by 4½ miles wide, and was convinced that it would make the most adaptable place for military purposes on the continent, almost equal to Salisbury Plains, England, it is understood that an agreement was made whereby Lt. Col. McBain was instructed to go ahead with the purchase. Lt. Col. McBain knew the real estate game. He had been connected with it for years in Toronto and the west.

The news that the government had its eye on Valcartier in some way leaked out and practically everybody for miles around, farmers and speculators heard about it. Farmers shot up their prices and speculators picked up options here and there, it being their intention, so they said, of establishing a summer colony on the banks of the river. Consequently Lt. Col. McBain's hands were tied. The matter was laid aside for a year or so. There was no attempt to buy the much-coveted property and speculators became discouraged and dropped what they had bought and farmers, who had visions of big profits, brought their prices back to normal again. When this occurred Lt. Col. McBain quietly purchased every inch of land in the district at a remarkably low price. As farming land it was not considered good and therefore was not worth nearly what was asked for it, and it would never have made a good summer resort. Valcartier was made for what it is to-day, an immense mobilization camp where Canada's fighting force is being trained to shoot straight.

Valcartier is now a permanent camp. There is talk of erecting a barracks there, but it is not likely that this will ever be done. But as an indication of its permanency, a cosy little bungalow has been constructed to accommodate Col. Hughes during the present encampment and on other occasions when the war is over. The place is only a month old and to see the 25 miles of siding, an additional C.P.R. station and three huge ordnance sheds, you would imagine that it had been established a long time ago. By choosing the right men, men with ability to organize and plan big things, Valcartier was made in about two weeks. To choose a huge training grounds and pitch several thousand tents does not seem to be a gigantic task, but it must be borne in mind that along with the permanent structures referred to above, several miles of water mains and open sewers have been laid, a pumping station with a capacity of 1,500,000 gallons of water has been erected, a telephone system and electric lighting for all parts of the camp has been installed, several miles of roads have been broken and levelled, and 1700 targets stretching over 3½ miles built. In an ordinary city such work would have taken many months, in Valcartier it was accomplished in a few days. The government got the right sort of leaders, they employed engineers, carpenters and over a thousand laborers, and the Canadian Northern put to work many gangs of track builders. Except for one house, which was converted into Headquarters, where Col. Victor Williams, camp commandant, keeps a watchful eye on the organization of Canada's army of troops, every building that once stood in the grounds has been ripped down to make way for the regiments. Two weeks after the first unit detrained, the government bought 4,000 additional acres on the east of Pinkey's Mountain for artillery practice. A white log cabin—white seems to be the favorite color of the French Canadian's home, kalsomine having been served liberally on every structure—a white log cabin, which has stood on the side of the mountain for over half a century was the last to go, the artillery finished it early one morning before breakfast.

* * *

AS many as 100 special trains climbed the steep or line grade from Quebec City over the Canadian Northern carrying about 34,000 Canadian soldiers to Valcartier. They came for two weeks at all hours of the day and night from everywhere north of the border. There are ex-service men who fought in South Africa and others who saw fire and smoke in earlier struggles, but the great majority are raw recruits anxious to lose their rawness and be recognized as real soldiers. They came in all kinds of uniforms, kilties, red coats, black tunics with white trimming, khaki and over half of them in ordinary civilian clothes. But two weeks after, except for the Highlanders, they were all garbed alike in the drab active service uniform. When the Duke of Connaught reviewed about 30,000 soldiers on the rifle ranges on Sunday, Sept. 6th, about fifteen days after the opening of the concentration camp, practically every man wore khaki, barring, of course, the Kilties. Two weeks had made a great difference. There had been heavy drilling, marching and musketry, and the bros had shown a great change for the better. Constant instruction from early morning till late in the evening had given them a military bearing, a soldierly stride, and besides that they had picked up more than a slight knowledge of the way to handle the new Ross Rifle, how to carry it and how to shoot with it.

Ten thousand more men than necessary came to the camp. Only about 20,000 or three brigades will be taken with the first contingent and on account of one brigade, which will not be needed with the first division, there is keen competition among the various regiments. No one wants to stay to await the formation of a second contingent, to do garrison duty in Canada or to go Bermuda. Every man from the veterans, to the youngest bugler is anxious to get into the thick of it. Consequently every battalion is fighting against being eliminated. Officers as well as men face the weeding out process. As one man visitor remarked it is easier to find a private than a colonel which, although putting it a little too strongly, is an illustration of the great surplus of commissioned soldiers in camp. There are something like 1,500 officers in Valcartier, one to every 20 or 25 men, and not more than half that number are needed with the first contingent. The statement that many officers would be left behind has caused many to drop back into the ranks and others to instruct themselves in their work during all the spare hours in order to stand up well when the Board of Examiners, consisting of Lt. Col. Watson, Lt. Col. Mercer, and Lt.-Col. Steele, reach them.

The heaviest task in connection with the organization of a contingent is that of feeding so many troops and transporting supplies. Soldiers in Valcartier eat practically the same grub that they will get on active service except that they may get it here in larger quantities and with more regularity. For instance, when reveille sounds at 5.30 a.m., and after the troops have roll'ed out of their blankets and folded them, they line up for a raid on the cook tent. They are given a piece of pork, a thick slice of bread and butter, probably a little jam, and a pannikin of coffee. At noon they get something that looks and tastes like a beef stew—all the beef is stewed—some vegetables, a chunk of bread, and a pannikin of tea. The evening meal is usually bread and butter, and tea, and chances are there will be some jam as a side order. On account of the generosity of fruit and vegetables growers of Beamsville, Oakville and other places, they occasionally receive such a camp luxury as apple sauce for desert, and an extra helping of fresh vegetables.

It costs the government almost $12,000 a day to feed soldiers and horses, on a basis of 33,000 soldiers and about 4,000 horses. In one day the troops eat:

Meat	33,023	pounds
Potatoes	33,023	"
Jam	3,950	"
Butter	3,950	"
Cheese	2,000	"
Beans	3,950	"
Sugar	3,950	"
Bacon	3,950	"
Pepper	60	"
Tea	500	"
Coffee	700	"
Salt	1,000	"
Split Peas	1,000	"
Fresh Vegetables	12,000	"
Bread	10,000	"
Total	138,106	pounds

From the above it will be seen that the soldiers eat 68¾ tons of food daily. And 85 cords of wood are burned and horses consume 30 tons of hay and 1,470 bushels of oats.

Every man draws rations daily to the event of on

(Concluded on page 12)

Valcartier Camp at Sunset.

COMPLETE LIST OF CANADIAN OFFICERS WITH OUR EXPEDITIONARY ARMY TRAINING AT SALISBURY PLAIN ANNOUNCED AT OTTAWA

1914

(Special Staff Correspondence.)

Ottawa, Oct. 22.—The following is the complete list of officers of the Canadian expeditionary force now in camp on Salisbury Plain, as announced by Militia Headquarters here:—

Commander, Major General Alderson.

Military secretary, Colonel J. C. MacDougall.

A.D.C., Capt. G. K. Killam.

A.D.C., Lieut. W. B. Sifton.

A.D.C., Lieut. T. Williams-Taylor.

G.S.O., 1st grade, to be selected by the Army Council.

G.S.O., 2nd grade, Lt.-Colonel A. H. Macdonell, D.S.O.

G.S.O., 2nd grade, Lt.-Colonel G. C. W. Gordon-Hall.

G.S.O., 3rd grade, Lt.-Colonel C. H. Mitchell.

G.S.O., 3rd grade, Lt.-Colonel H. J. Lamb.

A.A. and Q.M.G., to be selected by the Army Council.

D.A.A. and Q.M.G., Captain J. H. MacBrien.

D.A.A.G., Captain G. T. Hamilton.

D.A.Q.M.G., Captain J. S. Brown.

A.D.M.S., Colonel G. C. Jones.

D.A.D.M.S., Lieut.-Colonel G. la F. Foster.

A.D.V.S., Lieut.-Colonel W. J. Neill.

D.A.D.O.S., Lt.-Colonel F. Strange.

Field cashier, Major C. N. Shanly.

Asst. cashier, Captain J. L. Regan.

Postmaster, Lieut. K. A. Murray.

Asst. Provost Marshal, Captain E. S. Clifford, D.S.O.

Attached—Water experts and sanitary advisers, Lt.-Colonel W. W. Naysmyth, Major R. E. Wodehouse; Chaplain, Hon. Major R. H. Steacy; Supernumeraries, Major E. de B. Panet, Captain F. L. Armstrong, Lt.-Colonel E. B. Worthington, Lt.-Colonel J. G. Rattray, Lt.-Colonel F. Reid.

Divisional Mounted Troops.

Commander, Lt.-Colonel F. C. Jamieson.

Cavalry squadron—Major W. A. Griesbach, Lieut. W. A. Watson, Lieut. J. W. Tipton, Lieut. K. W. Edmiston, Lieut. D. A. Ferris, Lieut. H. McM. Dawson.

Vet. officer, Captain W. G. Stedman.

Paymaster, Lieut. R. Thompson.

Cyclist company—Captain R. S. Robinson, Lieut. C. E. Bush, Lieut. C. G. Child, Lieut. W. M. Everall, Lieut. J. J. Chadwick.

Divisional Artillery.

Commander, Lt.-Colonel H. E. Burstall; A.D.C., Lieut. N. O. Reiffenstein; Brigade Major, Captain C. F. Constantine; staff captain, Captain A. S. Wright.

1st Field Artillery Brigade—O.C., Lt.-Colonel E. W. B. Morrison, D.S.O.; adjutant, Major W. O. H. Dodds; orderly officer, Lieut. M. Cosgrove.

Attached—Medical officer, Major J. McCrae; veterinary officer, Captain E. M. Dixon; paymaster, Hon. Capt. L. S. C. Kelly.

1st Battery—Major C. H. L. Sharman, Captain L. Goodeve, Lieut. R. G. Thackray, Lieut. A. H. Bick, Captain F. J. Alderson, Lieut. P. Stern.

2nd Battery—Major C. H. McLaren, Captain D. A. White, Lieut. A. B. Helmer, Lieut. W. H. Blue, Lieut. H. S. Matthews, Lieut. C. E. Godwin.

3rd Battery—Major R. H. Britton, Captain C. Stewart, Lieut. W. H. Taylor, Lieut. A. R. Gillies, Lieut. W. F. Smith, Lieut. W. B. Shaw.

Ammunition Column—Captain R. R. Durkee, Lieut. W. H. Boville, Lieut. H. T. Whitley.

Supernumerary—Lieut. H. V. Benson.

2nd Field Artillery Brigade—O.C., Lieut.-Col. J. J. Creelman; adjutant, [illegible] orderly officer, [illegible]

E. Edgett; paymaster, Lieut. L. A. Chown.

No. 1 Section—Major E. W. Leonard, Lieut. H. M. Dunlop, Lieut. W. B. McTaggart, Lieut. G. L. McGann.

No. 2 Section—Captain F. W. Pickles, Lieut. J. S. B. Macpherson, Lieut. C. G. Dowsley, Lieut. H. C. Lefroy.

No. 3 Section—Major S. B. Anderson, Lieut. R. St. C. Hayes, Lieut. R. H. Harcourt, Captain C. J. Bell.

No. 4 Section—Captain C. E. Churchill, Lieut. C. F. Inches, Lieut. J. B. H. Hoodless.

Supernumeraries—Major J. T. McGowan, Major E. T. B. Gillmore, Captain J. G. E. Roy, Lieut. F. H. Crathern.

Divisional Engineers.

Commander—Lieut. Col. C. J. Armstrong; Adjutant, Major T. V. Anderson.

Attached—Medical officer, Captain P. Poisson; veterinary officer, Major A. B. Cutcliffe; paymaster, Hon. Capt. A. J. G. Davidson.

No. 1 Field Company—Major W. W. Melville, Captain T. C. Irving, Lieut. E. R. Vince, Lieut. B. M. Hay, Lieut. J. R. Cosgrove, Lieut. F. S. Gendron.

Supernumeraries—Captain F. O. Hodgins, Lieut. F. S. Rankin.

No. 2 Field Company—Major W. B. Lindsay, Major A. McPhail, Lieut. C. R. C. Milne, Lieut. H. S. Hertzberg, Lieut. H. R. Robertson, Lieut. D. M. Mathieson.

Supernumeraries—Lieutenant E. L. Lynne, Lieut. V. Bell-Irving.

Divisional Signal Company.

O. C.—Major F. A. Lister, Captain P. C. Kilburn, Lieut. A. Leavitt, Lieut. C. A. McCrady, Lieut. T. Powers, Lieut. G. A. Cline, Lieut. E. Ford.

Attached—Veterinary officer, Captain M. O'Gogarty; paymaster, Hon. Capt. W. W. Wilson.

1st Infantry Brigade.

Commander—Lt. Colonel M. S. Mercer; brigade major, Lt. Colonel R. J. F. Hayter; staff captain, Captain F. B. Ware; staff captain, Captain C. T. deKam; orderly officer, Lieut. H. M. Teed; orderly officer, Lieut. W. B. Wedd.

Attached—Veterinary officer—Lieut. F. Walsh.

1st Infantry Battalion.

Lieut. Colonel—Lt. Colonel F. W. Hill; major, Major F. C. Becher; major, Major T. H. Welch; adjutant, Captain R. J. Brook; assistant adjutant, Captain H. J. Coghill; quartermaster, Hon. Capt. H. E. Pembroke; transport officer, Major R. D. Ross; signalling officer, Lieut. C. Butler.

Attached—Medical officer, Lieut. D. E. Robertson; paymaster, Hon. Lieut. J. W. Bottomley.

Machine Gun Section—Machine gun officer, Lieut. P. Campbell.

Company's officers—Captains D. M. Sutherland, A. E. Kimmins, B. Osborne, G. J. L. Smith, G. H. Wilkinson, G. D. Watson, G. T. Delamere, L. H. Grover, Lieuts. W. R. Clifford, J. C. Helliwell, J. L. Tranter, L. Youngs, J. Lockhart, T. G. Swift, P. W. Pick, J. E. Hahn, F. W. Robinson, E. H. Greenwood, G. C. Hunt, P. L. Lodge, R. A. James, G. A. Metcalfe, F. A. Creighton, W. N. Gallagher, L. M. Thomas, K. A. Mahaffy, D. E. Douglass, E. B. Henderson, G. H. Gordon, C. W. Hodgson, W. J. Lalor, R. R. Brown.

Supernumerary—Lieut. R. N. Chesham.

2nd Infantry Battalion.

Lieut. Colonel—Lt. Colonel D. Wat[illegible]

Captain E. Halliam; assistant adjutant, Lieut. W. T. Daniell; quartermaster, Hon. Lieut. W. Ellis; transport officer, Major E. Thornton; signalling officer, Capt. J. P. Nash.

Attached—Medical officer, Major A. S. Langrill; paymaster, Hon. Capt. F. Davy.

Machine Gun Section—Machine gun officer, Lieut. G. C. DeDombasle.

Company officers — Captains D. Tenaille, N. S. Edgar, M. L. Robson, J. R. Hopkins, G. M. Endacott, R. A. Allen, E. S. Pragnell, D. R. Sandeman, Lieutenants J. D. Ravenhill, W. Fitzpatrick, J. W. Candlish, J. M. Currie, D. Mundell, C. B. Nicholl, J. M. Graham, D. Meikle, G. Bellamy, W. Harvard, W. Graham, R. N. C. Hill, E. S. Morgan, D. H. Tozer, J. Baker, T. C. Brookes, C. D. Mason, L. P. Tudor, R. W. Fiske, L. F. Page, J. K. Simpson, W. Humphries, S. M. Ford, A. F. Crossman.

Supernumerary—Major F. Pawlett.

6th Infantry Battalion.

Lieut.-Colonel, Lieut.-Colonel R. W. Patterson; major, Major F. J. Dingwall; major, Major D. G. Macpherson; adjutant, Captain E. M. Fisher; assistant adjutant, Hon. Capt. T. G. Flinn; quartermaster, Hon. Lieut. S. L. Bedson; transport officer, Lieut. G. W. Watson; signalling officer, Lieut. H. R. Selfe.

Attached—Medical officer, Lieut. H. E. Cummins; paymaster, Hon. Lieut. H. G. Watson; chaplain, Hon. Capt. G. A. Wells.

Machine Gun Section—Machine gun officer, Lieut. F. H. Houghton.

Company officers—Captains K. C. Bedson, J. A. Dennistoun, R. M. Dennistoun, F. K. Wilson, H. G. Gunning, W. T. Lockhart, H. G. Mayes, A. Havard; Lieutenants J. R. Dennistoun, C. H. Ross, F. Sawers, A. F. Nation, E. C. Ferguson, R. C. Laurie, A. C. Wingood, F. Hassall, F. C. H. Davidson, A. F. Cameron, F. F. Coke, A. C. Woodman, J. P. Mackenzie, L. B. Rowe, R. E. Osborne, H. D. Cunningham, L. Griffin, W. R. Latimer, G. G. Smith, R. R. Steeves, R. C. Lewis, J. C. Mussel, A. C. D. Pigott, C. G. Lloyd.

Supernumerary—Captain V. A. V. McMeans.

7th Infantry Battalion.

Lieutenant-Colonel, Lieutenant-Col. W. Hart-McHarg; major, Major V. W. Odlum; major, Major P. Byng-Hall, D.S.O.; adjutant, Captain S. D. Gardner; assistant adjutant, Lieut. R. S. Gowden-Smart; quarter-master, Hon. Capt. J. MacMillan; transport officer, Lieut. O. F. Brothers; signalling officer, Captain W. Edmund-Jenkins.

Attached—Medical officer, Capt. G. H. Gibson; paymaster, Hon. Capt. B. M. Humble; chaplain, Hon. Captain Rev. W. Barton.

Machine Gun Section—Machine gun officer, Lieut. E. D. Bellew.

Company officers—Captains T. V. Scudamore, J. W. Warden, A. W. McNally, E. Bayliss, E. C. Cooper, R. V. Harvey, G. Moberly, L. E. Haynes, Lieuts. H. B. Scharschmidt, J. C. Thorne, R. P. Steeves, T. G. Forshaw, A. Mackintosh, H. W. Bromley, H. G. Boggs, W. L. Ford, L. G. Hornby, R. F. Buscombe, R. P. Latta, A. G. Spencer, G. H. Leslie, H. G. Anderson, M. McIlahue, G. G. Chisholm, W. T. Barton, C. C. Holmes, H. MacDowell, G. E. Shaw, N. A. Lesson, W. Ashton, L. J. Thomas, J. H. Diamond.

lers, R. Roy, W. J. C. DeKappelle, H. Quintal, E. Leprohon, R. DeSerres.

Supernumerary, Major H. J. Woodside.

15th Infantry Battalion.

Lieut.-Colonel, Lieut.-Colonel J. A. Currie; major, Major W. R. Marshall; major, Major W. Hendrie; adjutant, Captain R. C. Darling; asst. adjutant, Captain Trumbell Warren; quartermaster, Hon. Capt. R. L. M. Donaldson; transport officer, Lieut. J. T. Duguid; signalling officer, Lieut. W. B. Lawson.

Attached—Medical officer, Major A. J. Mackenzie; paymaster, Hon. Capt. O. H. Mabee.

Machine Gun Section—Machine gun officer, Lieut. R. R. McKessock.

Company officers — Captains A. R. McGregor, B. Y. Cory, G. M. Alexandra, K. R. Marshall, G. H. Musgrove, A. N. Daniels, Lieutenants F. H. Macdonald, F. J. Smith, F. N. Perry, H. A. Barwick, R. H. Davidson, W. Mavor, W. H. Shoenberger, C. V. Fessenden, F. M. Gibson, A. G. C. Campbell, A. J. Sinclair, W. P. Malone, J. H. Dansereau, E. W. Bickle, A. E. Muir, H. M. Wilson, H. M. Scott, P. P. Ackland, E. O. Bath, J. Kay, F. V. Jones, G. T. Langmuir, W. W. Jago, J. A. M. Livingstone.

Supernumerary, Lieut. E. J. Long.

16th Infantry Battalion.

Lieut.-Colonel, Lt.-Colonel R. G. E. Leckie; Major, Major J. E. Leckie, D.S.O.; Major, Major H. L. Roberts, Adjutant, Major G. G. Godson; Asst. Adjutant, Captain G. H. Ross; Quartermaster, Hon. Capt. B. W. Brown; Transport Officer, Lieut. F. M. P. Ward; Signalling Officer, Captain R. F. Markham.

Attached—Medical Officer, Captain G. E. Gillies; Paymaster, Hon. Capt. J. H. McGregor.

Machine Gun Section—Machine Gun Officer, Lieut. R. H. Tupper.

Company Officers—Captains L. Ross, W. Rae, C. M. Merritt, J. Geddes, H. M. Fleming, F. F. Villiers, F. Morrison, G. W. Jameson; Lieuts. V. J. Hastings, W. F. Kemp, C. Marshall, R. O. Bell-Irving, G. H. Davis, G. M. Ainslie, H. N. Urquhart, R. J. S. McKerrell, E. M. W. Williams, A. L. Lindsay, V. A. MacLean, J. M. Reid, R. P. Cotton, G. S. Ager, P. B. M. Wallis, H. A. Gray, S. D. Armour, J. H. S. McClure, J. O. Kenworthy, E. S. Gillatt, M. L. Gordon, H. D. Rochfort, S. W. G. Chambers, H. Duncan.

Supernumeraries, Captain S. Goodall, Lieut. E. P. Fowle, Lieut. A. H. Colquhoun.

Divisional Train.

Headquarters — Transport — O. C. & Senior Transport Officer, Lt. Colonel W. A. Simson; Adjutant, Captain H. C. Greer.

Senior Supply Officer, Major C. D. Spittal.

Attached — Medical Officer, Captain K. F. Rogers; Veterinary Officer, Captain T. Z. Woods; Paymaster, Lt. O. R. Lobley.

Headquarters Company.

Transport Details — Major W. C. Coles, Captain E. E. Williams, Lieut. F. B. Inkster, Lieut. A. D. Connors.

Supply Details — Captain H. C. Trenaman, Captain L. Baxter.

No. 2 Company.

Transport Details—Captain W. D. Greer, Lieut. H. H. Webb, Lieut. K. W. A. MacDougall.

Supply Details—Lieut. R. Drummond, Lieut. S. J. Hollister.

No. 3 Company.

Transport Details—Captain C. A. Corrigan, Lieut. C. S. S. Watson, Lieut. J. Oliphant.

Lafferty, Lieut. A. V. Tremaine, Lieut. C. V. Bishop.

Attached — Veterinary Officer, Lieut. P. P. Souillard.

Supernumerary — Captain G. S. Browne.

3rd Field Company Engineers—Major G. B. Wright, Captain E. K. O'Connell, Lieut. A. Nolan, Lieut. E. Pepler, Lieut. E. W. Harrison, Lieut. H. F. Thexton.

Supernumeraries—Captain C. O. C. Donnelly, Lieuts. H. Daw, J. C. Macdonald, G. L. Ridout, L. Drummond, D. Parker, R. M. B. Sutherland, D. V. Morkill, J. H. Stubbs.

4th Infantry Brigade.

Commander, Lt.-Colonel J. E. Cohoe; Brigade Major, Major C. J. Mersereau; Staff Captain, Major A. B. Snow; Staff Captain, Capt. C. H. Vandersluys; Orderly Officer, Capt. J. H. Chaballe.

Attached—Veterinary Officer, Captain H. J. Elliott.

9th Infantry Battalion.

Lieut.-Colonel, Lt.-Colonel S. M. Rogers; Major, Major F. A. Osborne; Major, Major P. Anderson; Adjutant Captain Gillispie; Asst. Adjutant Lieut. A. A. Turner; Quartermaster Hon. Lieut. J. W. Utton; Transport Officer, Major W. H. Watts; Signalling Officer, Lieut. H. C. L. Gillman.

Attached—Medical Officer, Lieut. E. A. Neff; Paymaster, Hon. Major B. J. Saunders; Chaplain, Hon. Capt. Rev. T. H. Bruce.

Machine Gun Section—Machine Gun Officer, Lieut. N. A. Sparks.

Company Officers—Capts. V. C. Mulvey, G. W. Marriott, A. N. Haynes, J. H. Parks, P. E. Bowen, R. H. Stewart, C. W. MacInnis, P. G. Cookson; Lieuts. G. Hayne, H. S. Relph, D. G. Leonard, A. F. Finn, J. C. L. Young, H. H. Pike, G. F. Horsley, H. A. McComb, G. S. Day, R. R. Simpson, J. E. Malholt, H. E. Crilley, A. Brooks, W. Macdonald, H. L. Willson, T. C. Simms, S. M. Tait, J. W. McDiarmid, R. D. Briscoe, G. Porteous, R. H. Sheffield, J. N. Adams, H. Crawford.

Supernumerary—Captain J. V. E. Carpenter.

10th Infantry Battalion.

Lieut.-Colonel, Lieut.-Colonel R. L. Boyle; Major, Major J. McLaren; Major, Major J. Lightfoot; Adjutant Major D. M. Ormonde; Asst. Adjutant, Captain C. R. Yates; Quartermaster, Hon. Capt. E. Ross; Transport Officer, Lieut. W. Lowry; Signalling Officer, Lieut. D. H. Sinclair.

Attached—Medical Officer, Lieut. G. C. Glidden; Paymaster, Hon. Capt. A. M. Houston; Chaplain, Hon. Capt. D. M. Emsley.

Machine Gun Officer—Lieut. W. R. Critchley.

Company Officers—Captains H. Cook, C. W. Robinson, W. W. Naysmyth, E. L. Howell, C. G. Arthur, D. L. Redman, A. F. T. Meikle, F. Pott; Lieuts. J. Collins, G. G. Duncan, A. N. Morgan, L. Norton-Taylor, D. D. R. Epps, W. N. Knowles, J. T. Naysmyth, D. C. McColl, A. H. D. Watson, R. Hoskins, S. L. Glenfield, A. R. Ball, E. L. Bell, J. D. Simpson, H. C. Suydam, A. Cockshutt, B. S. Craggs, C. Fryer, A. T. Thomson, P. Jenner, G. R. Fornoret, W. R. Coldwell, H. R. Sneig, A. E. Harrison.

Supernumerary, Captain H. A. C. Wallace.

11th Infantry Battalion.

Headquarters—Lieut.-Col., Lieut.-Col. R. Burritt; Majors, Major A. Dunmage and Major J. G. Wayne; Adjutant Major D. W. B. Spry; Asst. Adjutant Captain J. McAughey; Quartermaster [illegible]

Donnelly, Lieuts. F. A. Wilkin, C. A. Bradbrook, M. A. Scott.

Machine Gun Unit—Lieut. F. Shellard.

LINE OF COMMUNICATION UNITS.

Divisional Ammunition Park.

O. C.—Major A. deM. Bell, Captain E. C. Goldie, Lieuts. J. D. Warren, J. N. Lindsay, S. C. Steel.

Paymaster—Lieut. E. V. Cawdron.

Divisional Supply Column.

Transport and Workshop Details—O.C.—Major M. Moor, Captain S. N. V. Spencer, Lieuts. J. H. Atkinson, G. C. Lafferty.

Supply Details—Lieut. C. V. Rinch.

Supernumerary—Hon. Lieut. T. J. Turpin.

Reserve Park.

O. C.—Majors C. Adams, H. J. Hensley, Lieuts. J. C. Storer, E. J. Church, W. J. Gerrard; medical officer, Lieut. H. E. McDermott; veterinary officer, Captain K. L. Douglas; paymaster, Hon. Lieut. B. C. Binks.

Railway Supply Detachment.

O. C.—Captain L. S. Baker.

Depot Units of Supply.

No. 1 Unit—Captain E. J. Cleary.

No. 2 Unit—Lieut. H. B. Bishop.

Clearing Hospital.

O. C.—Lt. Colonel T. S. L. Ford; Major H. A. Chisholm, Major W. F. Mackinnon, Captain C. H. Dickson, Captain R. M. MacDonald, Captain G. W. O. Dowsley, Captain G. B. Peat, Hon. Captain W. Pickup.

Supernumerary—Captain J. M. Stewart.

No. 1 Stationary Hospital.

O. C.—Lt. Colonel L. Drum; Major S. H. McKee, Major C. J. Williams; Captain N. E. Munroe, Captain S. H. Morris, Captain —. Myrand, Hon. Capt. F. E. Currie.

Supernumeraries—Major the Hon. H. S. Beland, Captain J. C. W. Johnson.

Dental Surgeon—B. L. Neilly.

No. 2 Stationary Hospital.

O. C.—Lt. Colonel A. T. Shillington; Major F. McK. Bell, Major H. C. S. Elliott, Captain C. A. Young, Captain R. S. Pentecost, Captain J. H. Wood, Captain S. Fisher, Hon. Captain J. H. Walker.

Dental surgeon—W. Bentley.

No. 1 General Hospital.

O. C.—Lieut. Colonel M. Maclaren; Lieut. Colonel F. C. Finley, Lieut. Colonel K. Cameron, Majors C. F. Wyld, R. P. Campbell, F. L. Vaux, E. A. Lebel, C. E. Doherty; Captain A. C. Rankin, J. Fyshe, J. G. Hunt, T. A. Lomer, R. Wilson, McK. Forbes, S. A. Ramsey, C. H. Robson, A. W. M. Ellis, J. T. Hill, G. Shanks, G. Corbett, Hon. Capt. R. Kirkpatrick.

Supernumerary—Captain A. L. Johnson.

Dental Surgeon—A. G. Hassard.

No. 2 General Hospital.

O. C.—Lieut. Colonel J. W. Bridges, Lieut. Colonel R. D. Rudolph, Lieut. Colonel W. A. Scott; Majors, J. T. Clark, R. L. Gardner, P. Goldsmith, C. W. Gorrell; Captains G. R. Philp, —. McKay, C. E. Cole, P. R. Menzies, J. Morgan, J. C. Calhoun, W. Bethune, N. V. Leslie, W. H. Tytler, S. Ellis, F. S. Burke, W. L. C. McBeth, N. McLeod, W. P. Dillon, Hon. Capt. R. H. Nicholls.

Dental Surgeon—F. W. B. Kelly.

Depot Company, A.M.C.

O. C.—Captain J. L. Cockburn, Capt. E. J. Ryan, Lieut. R. S. Ruttan, Lieut. H. B. Boyd, Lieut. C. H. Jardine, Lieut. A. Smith, Lieut. G. W. McKeen, Lieut. E. M. Davis, Hon. Lieut. E. J. Thurgar.

Remount Depot.

O. C.—Lieut. Colonel W. Hendrie; Captain A. A. Loft, Lieut. E. C. Lawer, Lieut. F. A. Dyer, Lieut. F. W. Tobutt, Lieut. C. W. Shanley.

Attached—Captain R. B. Smith, Captain W. Van Allan, Lieut. C. G. Cowan, Vet. Major E. C. Thurston, Vet. Capt. H. D. J. Duchene.

Base Army Pay Units.

Chief paymaster, Lieutenant Colonel W. R. Ward; paymaster, Captain J. T. E. Gagnon; paymaster, Captain C. W. Ward; assistant paymaster, Captain C. W. Ingall.

General List.

Lieut. Colonel J. R. Kirkpatrick, Major A. N. Jener, Major J. S. Leitch, Major J. J. Bull, Major H. T. Hughes, Captain A. [illegible]

Nursing Matrons and Nursing Sisters.

Capt. C. S. Hanson, orderly officer, Lieut. A. F. Duguid.

Attached—Medical officer, Lieut. H. H. Burnham; veterinary officer, Capt. A. E. Coulombe; paymaster, Hon. Capt. J. A.C. Mowbray.

4th Battery—Major A. G. L. McNaughton, Captain E. C. Hale, Lieut. F. D. L. Green, Lieut. O. C. F. Hague, Lieut. A. O. McMurtry, Lieut. M. McNaughton.

5th Battery—Major E. G. Hanson, Captain J. A. MacDonald, Lieut. A. T. Patterson, Lieut. J. K. M. Green, Lieut. J. D. Armour, Lieut. R. T. Young.

6th Battery—Major H. G. McLeod, Captain W. A. McKee, Lieut. J. H. Evans, Lieut. A. E. Barton, Lieut. F. H. Tingley, Lieut. F. Pyshe.

Ammunition Column—Captain J. M. Eakins, Lieut. W. G. Hanson, Lieut. H. M. Savage.

Supernumerary — Captain J. G. Piercey.

3rd Field Artillery Brigade — O.C., Lieut.-Col. J. H. Mitchell; adjutant, Major G. H. Ralston; orderly officer, Lieut. S. E. Lovelace.

Attached—Medical officer, Major D. A. Clarke; veterinary officer, Major C. G. Saunders; paymaster, Hon. Capt. W. P. Thomson.

7th Battery—Major W. B. M. King, Captain K. E. Kennedy, Lieut. J. C. Ball; Lieut. A. H. Horton, Lieut. E. H. Lancaster, Lieut. R. C. Morgan.

8th Battery—Major H. G. Carscallen, Captain H. D. Crerar, Lieut. W. I. S. Hendrie, Lieut. J. H. Scandrett, Lieut. D. H. Storms. Lieut. J. V. Young.

9th Battery—Major E. A. MacDougall, Captain A. C. S. Wainwright, Lieut. J. W. Ross, Lieut. E. A. Greene, Lieut. C. S. Craig, Lieut. J. H. MacDonnell.

Ammunition column—Captain C. V. Stockwell, Lieut. A. B. McEwen, Lieut. H. B. Burgoyne, Lieut. H. S. Parker.

Heavy artillery battery and ammunition column—Major F. C. Magee, Captain G. E. Hall, Lieut. W. A. Irving, Lieut. J. A. Ryan, Lieut. G. H. D'O. Reid, Lieut. W. H. Robb.

Attached—Veterinary officer, Capt. A. Landry; paymaster, Hon. Capt. R. B. Thompson.

Divisional Ammunition Column—O.C., Lieut.-Col. J. J. Penhale; adjutant, Major C. E. Long.

Attached—Medical officer, Major D. Donald; veterinary officer, Lieut. C. L. J. Thomas, J. H. Diamond.

Supernumerary—Capt. D. E. Carlton.

8th Infantry Battalion.

Lieutenant-Colonel, Lieut.-Col. L. J. Lipsett; major, Major W. A. Munroe; major, Major E. Pottinger; adjutant, Major J. Kirkcaldy; assistant adjutant, Lieut. G. W. Cox; quartermaster, Lieut. W. E. Firmstone; transport officer, Capt. H. A. Wise; signalling officer, Lieut. W. A. McKenzie.

Attached—Medical officer, Major G. S. Mothersill; paymaster, Hon. Capt. G. W. Andrews; chaplain, Captain A. W. Wood.

Machine Gun Section—Machine gun officer, Lieut. S. T. H. Raddall.

Company officers—Captains G. K. W. Watson, E. de H. McMeans, A. W. Morley, G. F. de C. O'Grady, C. H. Northwood, H. Mathews, L. W. Bingay, J. M. Prower, Lieuts. G. H. Wells, G. Durand, R. B. S. Burton, R. Paget, S. A. Hargraft, J. K. Bell, G. N. Harris, G. F. Andrews, J. N. Scott, J. K. Morris, W. Neale, N. M. McLeod, H. E. L. Owen, W. R. Bertram, L. S. Dear, H. M. Cherry, A. Lucas, W. O'Grady, H. E. Passmore, H. L. Oldfield, R. Denison, S. E. Lewis, J. E. Reynolds, E. G. Muirhead.

Supernumerary—Lieut. C. Blake.

3rd Infantry Brigade.

Commander, Colonel R. E. W. Turner, V.C., D.S.O.; brigade major, Lt.-Colonel G. B. Hughes; staff captain, Captain E. W. Pope; staff captain, Captain G. N. Weekes; orderly officer, Captain C. B. Costin; orderly officer, Lieut. H. F. MacDonald.

Attached—Veterinary officer, Lieut. E. S. Souter.

13th Infantry Battalion.

Lieutenant-Colonel, Lt.-Colonel F. O. P. Loomis; major, Major E. P. Norsworthy; major, Major V. C. Buchanan; adjutant, Captain G. E. McCuaig; assistant adjutant, Captain A. G. Cameron; quartermaster, Hon. Captain P. Handley; transport officer, Captain D. J. Carthew; signalling officer, Captain G. D. McGibbon.

Attached—Medical officer, Major C. S. Brown; paymaster, Hon. Capt. W. T. Taylor.

Machine Gun Section—Machine gun officer, Lieut. J. D. Ross.

Company officers—Captains D. R. McCuaig, C. J. Smith, R. H. Jamieson, K. M. Perry, L. W. Whitehead, T. S. Morrisey, H. F. Walker, W. H. Clark-Kennedy; Lieutenant [illegible] Buchanan, F. C. Stephens, I. Sinclair, A. Worthington, G. M. Drummond, E. M. Sutton, C. L. Cantley, A. M. Fisher, M. Greenshields, L. deV. Chipman, G. O. Lees, A. Radford, W. F. Peterman, C. H. Crowdy, C. P. Pitblado, P. G. Ferguson, F. S. Molson, C. N. McCuaig, J. C. Morrow, C. M. Horsey, H. D. Ives, J. O. Hastings, S. B. Lindsay, W. S. MacTier.

Supernumerary—Captain F. P. Buchanan.

14th Infantry Battalion.

Lieut.-Colonel, Lt.-Colonel F. S. Meighen; major, Major W. W. Burland; major, Major F. H. Hopkins; adjutant, Lieut. A. P. Holt; asst. adjutant, Lieut. H. A. Thompson; quartermaster, Hon. Captain H. H. Smith; transport officer, Lieut. J. Adams; signalling officer, Lieut. K. L. McCuaig.

Attached—Medical officer, Captain F. Scrimger; paymaster, Hon. Captain A. F. C. Winslow.

Machine Gun Section—Machine gun officer, Lieut. R. deV. Terroux.

Company officers—Capts. J. N. Warmington, R. Steacie, P. R. Hanson, G. McCombe, A. C. Shaw, W. G. Currie, H. Barre, P. E. Ranger; Lieutenants F. B. D. Larkin, — Frost, G. M. Williamson, W. A. Kirkconnell, A. S. English, W. M. Pearce, W. K. Knubley, W. S. Brotherhood, G. W. Stairs, S. Grant, W. D. Adams, G. L. Stairs, C. F. C. Porteous, M. J. O'Brien-Twohig, C. S. Major, E. A. Whitehead, W. H. Draper, F. R. Heuston, H. DeRos-Lieut. J. Oliphant.

Supply Details—Captain D. A. Findlay, Lieut. J. B. Morrison.

No. 4 Company.

Transport Details — Captain H. O. Lawson, Lieut. J. W. McLeod, Lieut. V. Percey-Smith.

Supply Details—Captain C. M. Rutan, Lieut. A. R. Fortin.

Supernumerary to Divisional Train—Lieut. A. N. Stirrett.

No. 1 Field Ambulance.

O.C., Lieut.-Colonel A. E. Ross, Major R. P. Wright, Captain J. L. Duval, Captain R. M. Gorssline, Captain R. H. McGibbon, Captain R. C. G. Geggie, Captain G. P. Howlet, Captain C. J. Boyce, Captain E. L. Stone, Hon. Capt. A. D. McDonnell.

Supernumerary, Captain — Graham.

No. 2 Field Ambulance.

O.C., Lieut. Colonel D. W. McPherson, Major D. B. Bentley, Major E. B. Hardy, Major A. E. Snell, Captain G. Musson, Captain J. J. Fraser, Captain W. A. Burgess, Captain T. H. McKillip, Captain P. G. Brown, Hon. Captain W. H. Fox.

Supernumerary, Captain H. Jeppa.

No. 3 Field Ambulance.

O.C., Lieut.-Colonel W. L. Watt, Major J. A. Gunn, Major C. P. Templeton, Captain E. M. Vesey, Captain K. D. Panton, Captain F. C. Bell, Captain S. A. Smith, Captain P. G. Bell, Captain J. D. McQueen, Hon. Capt. E. S. Woodiwiss.

Supernumerary, Captain A. S. Donaldson.

EXTRA, DIVISIONAL FIELD UNITS

Royal Canadian Dragoons.

O.C., Lt.-Colonel C. M. Nelles, Major, Major J. H. Elmsley, Adjutant, Captain W. H. Bell, Signalling Officer, Hon. Lieut. N. Medhurst; Quartermaster, Hon. Captain B. A. Williams.

Attached—Medical Officer, Captain [illegible] Todd; Veterinary Officer, Major T. de M. Taschereau; Paymaster, Hon. Capt. D. C. Drury

Machine Gun Section—Machine Gun Officer, Lieut. H. Stethem.

Squadron Officers—Major C. T. Van Straubenzee, Major D. D. Young, Major A. McMillan, D.S.O., Captain F. J. Morrison, Captain F. Gilman, Captain D. B. Bowie, Lieuts. E. L. Caldwell, F. H. M. Codville, R. S. Timmis, R. B. LeBlanc, T. R. G. Newcomen, L. P. Sherwood, J. F. H. McCarthy, D. M. Fisher, F. H. Wilkes, L. Nordheimer, D. F. Broome, A. B. Irving.

Supernumeraries — Capt. W. R. Kingsford, Capt. — Muirhead, Capt. — Garon, Lieut. A. Jarvis.

Lord Strathcona's Horse (R.C.)

O.C., Lt.-Col. A. C. Macdonell, D.S.O.; Major, Major E. F. Mackie, D.S.O.; Adjutant, Lieut. M. Docherty; Signalling Officer, Lieut. J. R. Sparks; Quartermaster, Hon. Lieut. F. C. Rush.

Attached—Medical Officer, Captain C. Fortin; Veterinary Officer, Capt. R. Duhault; Paymaster, Hon. Capt. H. Hill.

Machine Gun Section—Machine Gun Officer, Captain O. Critchley.

Squadron Officers — Major F. L. Cartwright, D.S.O.; Major J. Leckie, D.S.O., Major J. A. Hesketh, Captains W. R. Russell, T. L. Arnott, A. C. Critchley, Lieuts. A. D. Cameron, D. C. Davis, J. A. Critchley, W. T. Lawless, G. Robbins, R. E. Pagett, K. C. Hodson, J. C. de Balinhards, L. H. Meyer, C. Godday J. Galt, W. C. Tennant.

Supernumeraries—Lieuts. D. J. McDonald, A. H. Bostock, C. K. L. Pyman, J. C. Clarke.

Royal Canadian Horse Artillery.

O.C., Lt.-Col. H. A. Panet, D.S.O., Adjutant, Captain H. E. Boak.

Attached—Paymaster, Hon. Capt. W. Giobbett.

A Battery—Major J. N. S. Leslie, Captain W. H. P. Elkins, Lieut. F. M. Benson, Lieut. H. W. Macpherson, Lieut. L. M. Hughes.

Attached—Veterinary Officer, Major J. W. Wilson.

B Battery—Major D. I. V. Eaton, Captain W. G. Hagarty, Lieut. H. P. Major D. W. B. Spry, Asst. Adjutant Major J. J. Bull, Major H. T. Hughes, Captain A. [illegible]

Captain J. McAughey; Quartermaster, Hon. Lieut. G. S. Spindler; Signalling Officer, Lieut. F. L. Nichol.

Transport Officer—Lieut. S. H. Mitchell.

Attached—Medical Officer, Lieut. S. G. Chown; Paymaster, Hon. Lieut. T. T. Kirby; Chaplain, Hon. Capt. A. Payne.

Machine gun officer, Lieut. S. O. Stewart.

Company Officers—Captains S. McClelland, C. D. Lindsay, P. Walker, A. MacLean, C. E. McGee, S. J. Anderson, P. M. Anderson, R. F. Fairbrother, Lieuts. G. D. Guister, G. W. MacFarlane, R. Murdie, J. L. Carey, L. G. Warner, G. A. Ferguson, E. A. Hudson, R. Sellar, W. O. Kirby, T. Clinkskill, J. Macdermid, H. N. Bailey, R. Mannahan, W. McIlwaine, E. Scatchard, W. H. Bothwell, R. R. Reid, A. W. Sparling, J. Graham, J. D. Dawson, S. Smith, J. E. Holmes, F. B. Goodwillie, W. Romeril.

Supernumerary—Lieut. I. Finn.

12th Infantry Battalion.

Headquarters—Lieut.-Col. Lt.-Col. H. F. McLeod; Majors, Major A. E. Smith and P. A. Guthrie; Adjutant, Captain J. E. Lyne-Evans; Asst. Adjutant, Lieut. E. O. Greening; Quartermaster, Hon. Capt. R. A. McAvity; Transport Officer, Capt. N. C. Ogilvie, Signalling Officer, Lieut. H. H. VanWart.

Medical Officer, Capt. R. H. Sutherland.

Paymaster, Hon. Capt. A. L. Hamilton.

Machine Gun Officer, Lieut. F. F. S.Caulfield.

Company Officers—Captains, L. G. Deedes, H. E. C. Sturdee, W. L. McWilliams, H. P. D. Gowen, C. K. Fraser, H. A. Sampson, P. Rigby, E. Mersereau, Lieuts. E. S. Ryder, F. Eason, T. Roberts, R. H. Welsh, C. J. Morgan, C. Mersereau, R. A. Sterling, T. R. McNally, W. H. Keyes-Jones, D. A. Laurie, H. F. Hall, F. B. Macrae, E. H. Bowen, I. L. Crawford, M. K. Adams, E. W. Samson, E. MacDonald, A. Blake, R. P. Stewart, P. J. Locke, D. C. Jennings, J. W. Vandenberg, H. Lefebvre, J. A. Winslow.

Supernumerary—Captain H. McDonald.

17 (Nova Scotia) Infantry Battalion.

Lieut.-Colonel, Lt.-Colonel S. G. Robertson; major, Major D. D. Cameron; Major, Major D. Murray; adjutant, Captain C. E. Bent; Assistant Adjutant, Lieut. L. R. Cutten; Quartermaster, Hon. Capt. R. McMeekin; transport officer, Lieut. C. Hamilton Catty; Signalling Officer, Lieut. N. F. McKee; Medical Officer, Captain A. Morrell; paymaster, Hon. Capt. A. McKay; Chaplain, Hon. Capt. P. Gosforth.

Company's officers—Captains W. H. Allen, L. O. Bentley, T. C. Reid, W. B. Coulter, A. Watson, D. C. Sheppard, W. Forbes, J. H. Creighton, Lieuts. G. W. Harris, E. M. Bentley, F. G. McDonald, J. E. Christie, F. D. Elliot, E. W. Mingo, C. J. Droggett, H. A. Duncan, J. M. Gillis, R. E. Russell, G. A. Ross, M. Brook, G. E. C. Enger.

Princess Patricia's Canadian Light Infantry.

Lieut.-Colonel, Lt.-Colonel F. D. Farquhar, D.S.O.; Major, Major A. H. Gault; Adjutant, Capt. H. C. Buller; quartermaster, Hon. Lieut. C. A. Wake.

Attached—Paymaster, Hon. Capt. D. H. MacDougall; medical officer, Major C. B. Keenan.

Company officers—Majors J. W. H. McKinery, C. Q. Court, J. D. H. Shaw, R. T. Pelly, Captains J. S. Ward, C. F. Smith, A. S. A. M. Adamson, D. O. C. Newton, Lieuts. F. Fitzgerald, J. L. Carr, D. E. Cameron, E. L. Christie, P. V. Cornish, D. F. G. Gray, C. E. Crabbe, S. L. Jones, W. G. Colquhoun, C. H. Price, J. P. French, F. F. Minchin, B. F. Balmsmith, H. W. Niven, M. S. DeBay, C. J. T. Stewart, H. E. Sullivan, T. M. Papineau, G. H. Bennett, F. L. Eardley-Wilmot.

Automobile Machine Gun Brigade No. 1.

O. C.—Major R. Brutinel, Captains J. E. Brown, C. F. Hawking, H. H.

Nursing Matrons and Nursing Sisters

Subject to confirmation the undermentioned have been selected to serve as Nursing Matrons and Nursing Sisters in the Canadian Expeditionary Force: Nursing Matron, M. C. Macdonald; Nursing Matron, H. Ridley; Nursing Sisters, A. D. Allan, A. Attrill, J. L. Bell, K. deBellefeuille, —. Blaue, D. M. Binning, E. G. Back, B. J. Bewett, C. Bowdn, C. E. Bruce, E. B. Burpee, N. T. Cameron, E. Campobell, E. Charleson, M. Clint, B. M. Cromwell, A. B. Davis, I. Denmark, M. L. Domville, Y. Ducet, A. Dover, A. Dussault, M. A. Follette, M. Fraser, G. French, F. M. Frew, C. Gault, C. Green, M. Goodeve, H. Graham, M. R. Grattan, C. A. Griffith, G. Halpenny, E. M. Hambly, A. W. Hammell, M. Hare, A. Hinchey, A. Howard, E. F. Hudson, F. A. Hunter, P. Ivey, M. Jackson, E. C. Jamieson, J. Johnston, M. G. Kenedy, K. Lambkin, L. C. Leslie, K. Little, L. Mabee, G. Macalister, F. G. MacCallum, J. McG. Macdonald, —. Massey, B. Mattice, P. Mellen, E. Mercer, M. M. Mills, M. McB. Muir, G. B. McCullough, N. McCurdy, T. McKell, M. McLeod, F. McNicholl, V. Nesbitt, N. O'Loane, M. Parks, M. Parkins, J. Pelletier, E. A. Ponting, P. Princep, M. M. Pugh, P. Richardson, M. Robertson, M. J. Robertson, M. B. Samson, —. Schatcherd, C. I. Scoble, A. W. Scott, H. L. Smith, I. B. Smith, L. V. Smith, M. Smith, R. A. St. Arnaud, I. Strathy, J. Stronach, A. Strong, J. Sword, V. Tremaine, A. Tupper, E. I. Watson, M. M. Webb, F. C. West, B. J. Willoughby, D. E. Winter, F. Wylie, C. Younghusband.

SEPTIMUS A. DENISON,
Colonel,
Acting Adjutant General.

OUR SPECIAL CABLES TELLING OF TROOPS' SEA VOYAGE

MONTREAL SOLDIER ARRESTED AS GERMAN SPY ON BOARD SHIP

Voyage of Canadian Contingent Enlivened by Surprising Incident—Two Burials at Sea—Warm Welcome to Canadians.

…m Our Special Staff Correspondent With the Canadian Contingent. (Censored.)

Plymouth, October 14.—The Canadian Contingent arrived in England …day. Britain's mighty power on the sea was shown in its full reality …n the great fleet sailed in.

…he passage could not have been more pleasant for the troops. The … exciting incidents were the arrest of a supposed German spy and … burials, that of a man who fell overboard at sea from one ship, and of another who died from exposure after attempting his rescue. The …er's name is unascertainable as yet.

The supposed spy was a private in a regiment from Montreal. He is …id to be of Dutch nationality and speaks several languages. Colonel Jerring's suspicions were aroused by his alleged persistent questions about the disposition of the various Canadian troops. His arrest followed. A State letter and code were found in the man's clothes. A secret officers' inquiry resulted in an order that the man be kept in custody till further orders.

BOXING BOUT ABOARD SHIP AROUSES KEEN INTEREST

October 12 was enlivened by a ten round boxing contest between Sergeant S. H. Blake, 5th Royal Highlanders, and Tommy Dyer, a well-known London professional employed on the boat. The troops watched the fight from different points of vantage. Blake opened at a terrific pace, boring in with repeated body punches and Dyer was unable to withstand the fierce rushes. The third round saw both men cautioned by the referee, Captain Grier, A. S. C. He disqualified Blake in the fourth round for a foul. Those who follow professional boxing say the foul was not intentional and that it was brought on by Dyer's methods. Blake was bitterly disappointed and straightway challenged Dyer who appeared unhurt, to fight the remaining rounds there and then. Dyer, however refused.

Winners of several preliminary contests were Private F. J. Reid, Royal Highlanders and Private Lucas, who won on a foul from Private W. Tru, whose display outside of the main feature was considered the finest in tournament.

A great welcome was given the Contingent at Plymouth, where the rails of warships, merchantmen and other ships were lined with men, whilst thousands of people cheered to the echo each Canadian ship as it passed up the river and weighed anchor for the night.

SCOTT.

GLOWING TRIBUTE TO CANADIANS BY NEWSPAPERS OF PLYMOUTH

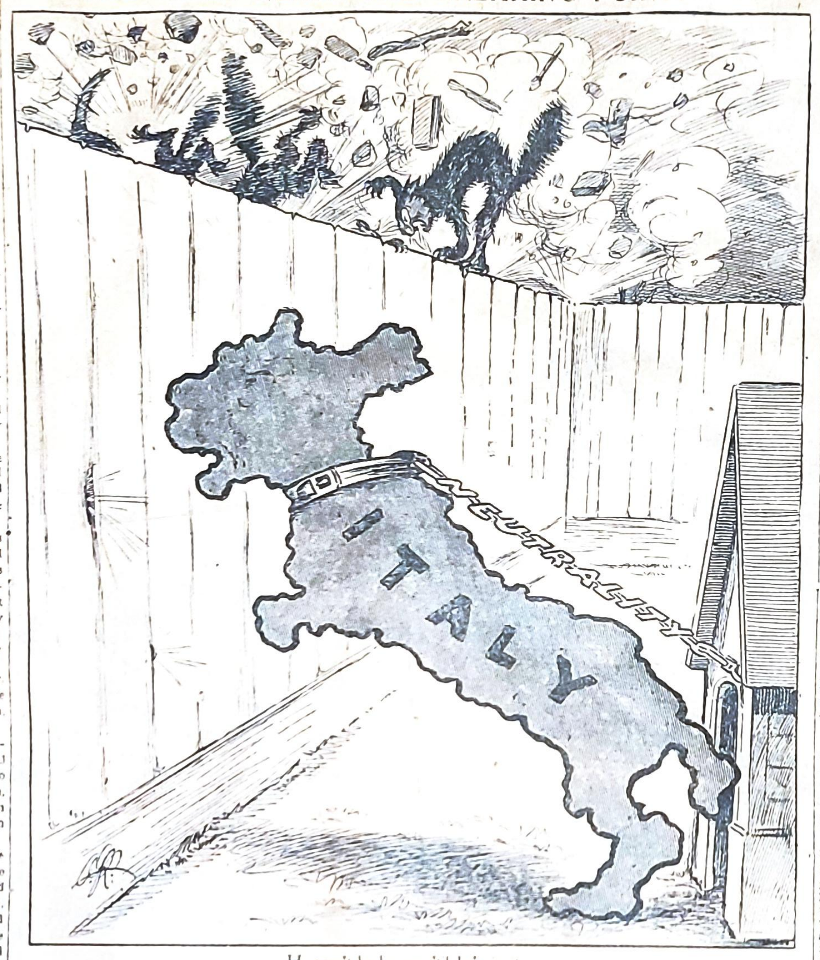
Special Cable From Our Own Correspondent With the Canadian Contingent. (Censored).

Plymouth, October 16.—Like the great, friendly armada that they were, the fleet of some of the largest and finest liners with the splendid Canadian Contingent on board, arrived off this historic port late Wed-

greater warmth than a brother if and when Plymouth is officially allowed to receive them.

"Canada gives us, the flower of her manhood in her favored land. These selected troops have lived for the Empire. They have crossed the ocean to fight for the Empire and if need be, to die for the Empire. As the

THE CHAIN NEARS THE BREAKING POINT.



He won't be happy 'til he's in it.

ing further orders. The arrival of these transports came as a surprise to the great majority of the people of Plymouth. The first ships steamed slowly in in the early morning, the folk on shore watching them more or less idly. This was not a surprising matter, considering that they have been able to watch the movements of many vessels, heretofore strangers to Plymouth, during the last few fateful months.

It was the men on board who themselves made known their arrival. As the great vessels drew inshore, the soldiers of the Maple Leaf, heartened mightily to find the first incident in their momentous mis-

familiar with "It's a Long Road to Tipperary," and concluded that probably they were too busy to learn it when at Valcartier. Songs of a more domestic character were in evidence on the transports.

Only a small proportion of the men received shore leave when the transports berthed, the privilege being granted mostly to men having friends or relatives in the neighborhood.

Plymouth is agog with excitement over the landing of the Canadians. Right up in the estuary the transports are steadily discharging their cargoes amidst scenes of keenest enthusiasm. Yesterday the surprise in

this famous port was unbounded when the transports suddenly came into the harbor. From south to north, the eye travelled up the Hamoaze following what seemed an almost unending line of masts and funnels until it faded away in the dim light of the higher waters before taking the turn for Saltash Bridge. It was an unprecedented sight, one indeed without parallel in the history of this great western port. Never before has there been such an assemblage of this class of ship in these waters, and it was altogether a most inspiring scene.

Ships' rigging and decks were

masses of khaki-clad figures, and the company of each ship appeared in the happiest of spirits. Little steamboats, dwarfed almost into insignificance beside these great leviathans, passed about in every direction, and added to the din of welcome with their syrens and hooters. As small passenger steamers passed, those on the boats waved and cheered to the smiling faces high above them. The Canadians acknowledged the greeting in true British fashion.

Some of the ships had on board the kilties' regiments, and from these the skirl of bagpipes came over the water as the ships passed along. The men cheered to the echo the inhabitants of the three towns, whose folk were only allowed to see them in the distance, for, much to the disappointment of the public, none of the Canadians were allowed ashore.

A DELIGHTFUL TRIP.

Military necessities render it impossible to say anything concerning many matters upon which the Canadian public will be eager for information. The voyage to Britain was a delightful one, and on every transport there was maintained the same eagerness and fine spirit which was shown in the days before sailing. It is understood there is a clean bill of health, but many horses have died on the voyage.

The task of disembarking such immense numbers of men and a mass of material is naturally a tremendous one, but the arrangements are working with complete smoothness.

Many voluntary agencies in England are eager to assist in their well-being, while here special efforts are being made to keep the Contingent supplied with newspapers from the Dominion. The Canadian colony in London is considering several other proposals for their comfort.

The War Office, with the co-operation of the Hon. Geo. H. Perley, is establishing a record office, where all information relating to the Canadian troops at the front will be readily at the disposal of relatives and next-of-kin.

Men Appreciate Release From The Troopships

Canadian Associated Press.

Plymouth, Oct. 16.—Residents round the railway stations at Plymouth, who sought their beds before the small hours, had a strange lullaby in the uproarious demonstrations of the Canadian contingent who were being packed into troop trains and sent inland. The men were half frantic with delight at their release from the troopships, and vented their complete approval of a change of programme in shouts sufficient to make Israel's army blush.

Thousands of Plymouth people assembled as near the railway station as the authorities would permit, and shouted a genial mixture of chaff and good wishes to the Canadian lads as, kit in hand, they marched into the station. The work of entraining went on right into the small hours, none of the men being aware of the destination.

IN GOOD CONDITION.

A feature which appears to have struck competent observers of the Canadian contingent most favorably is the general maturity about the men. "These fellows won't take much …

CANADIAN OFFICERS ALREADY ARRIVING AT SALISBURY PLAIN

Special cable to The Montreal Star from its correspondent resident in London. (Censored.)

London, October 16.—Canadian officers who have already arrived at Salisbury preparatory to the Canadian encampment there include:

Major C. H. L. Sharman, Canadian Artillery, Ottawa, who has been on furlough in England; Major Homer Dixon, Strathcona Horse, Winnipeg; Sergeant Spalding, Royal Canadian Dragoons, who has seven brothers serving, two in the fighting line, and another coming from Canada; Major C. D. Spittal, one of Canada's crack shots; Captain Finlay, Annapolis Valley, and Captain J. H. MacBrian, Royal Canadian Dragoons, who for two years, did staff duty in England.

Salisbury Plain, where the Canadians will manoeuvre, much resembles the Canadian prairie. The land is gently undulating, dry, and somewhat cheerless. Here and there bluffs break the general monotony, but houses are very few and far between. On the western portion of the plain probably there is no spot in England more like Western Canada.

BAGGED ONE GERMAN.

Earl Kingston, who is serving with the Irish Guards, writes: "I have bagged one German already, and only wish I had my Ross rifle and telescopic sights, then I would get a few more."

Several Canadians passed through Rotterdam on their return to Canada via New York. They included: Mrs. C. B. Warren, Toronto; Mrs. Ruben LeBlanc, of Concession, Digby County, with Mrs. Comeau, and the Misses LeBlanc, who all have been at Hellsburg, Sweden. They sailed for Quebec via Denmark and Glasgow.

WINDERMERE.

grizzled non-commissioned officer, who doubtless has been enduring some trying moments recently in training new home recruits into shape.

Other comments are less worthy of consideration, and it is evident that some folk are apparently surprised that the Canadian contingent has an appearance pretty much akin to our own territorials, instead of being something like a filibustering expedition or a circus show. These things of course are merely amusing.

Canadians Now in Camp On Famous Salisbury Plains

Canadian Associated Press.

Salisbury, October 16. — Country folk from many miles around lined the streets of Salisbury during the whole of yesterday afternoon and later on in the evening in readiness to give the Canadian troops a rousing welcome on their entry into the famous city, but much to their disappointment, there was no sign up to nearly midnight of any of the contingent arriving. It was in fact just on the stroke of twelve when the first detachment made its appearance.

The men looked none the worse for their long sea and train journey. On reaching the camp, they were refreshed with tea which had been brewing for something like sixteen hours in expectation of their hourly arrival. The remainder of the troops will be brought in today and tomorrow.

Contrary to reports, the camps are all on Salisbury Plain, within three or four miles of each other, and the men will live under canvas and not …

ways then one, the Canadians will find their new quarters a great improvement on Valcartier, where the sand and dust in particular caused some trouble. The grounds are judiciously situated on gentle slopes, and are well drained, and the men should be quite dry and comfortable.

CABLE FROM ADMIRAL.

From The Star Staff Correspondent.

Ottawa, October 15.—The Hon. J. D. Hazen, acting Minister of Militia received a cable yesterday from Admiral Wemyss, under whose command the convoy of battleships accompanied the Canadian division to England.

The message says the troops arrived in good condition, but gives no further details. It is inferred by the department, however, that all is well, and that the big fleet kept together during the journey.

The Militia Department is ready to put into effect its scheme of mobilization immediately upon advices being received from the War Office as to the form and classification of the second contingent. Meanwhile arrangements for the equipment of the forces are going ahead, and it possible that the Ross rifle factory at Quebec may be enlarged to permit an increased output.

GERMANY WANTS BIG WAR LOAN.

Special Central News Cable.

Amsterdam, October 16.—According to the Telegraff, Germany is to ask for a loan of $2,500,000,000. The despatch from Berlin which the Telegraff publishes says:

"The Prussian Government will ask the Diet for a war credit of more …

...to die for the Empire. As the incident in their momentous mis... ...Yesterday the surprise in... ...ships' rigging and decks were ...is the general maturity about the men. "These fellows won't take much licking into shape." ...or four miles of each other, and the men will live under canvas and not ...and stay ...ad it. In more than $2,500,000 "The Prussian Government will ask the Diet for a war credit of more

...nesday, and yesterday morning word of unloading was begun. Thousands of horses were landed near Devonport dockyard and they proved to be in splendid condition.

Canada's army had already shown their spirit, for from the time land was sighted there was nothing but one great round of songs and cheers, which rang around the hills and harbor and were picked up and echoed by thousands of recruits from the various training camps here.

Although some Canadians had already landed, this was the main contingent, and all night long Plymouth stayed up and shouted greetings from shore. No member of the contingent was allowed to land Wednesday, and yesterday the men were all busy loading up on many trains which will take them to their camp on Britain's great military plain.

The Western Morning News editorially voices England's first welcome:

"To Canada," it says, "belongs the immortal distinction and honor of sending the first contingent of Dominion troops to the war. Canada has always been foremost in great Imperial movements, and in the defence of the Empire's honor. Her troops will be first in the field. We in the west had yesterday the gratification of seeing these stately ships steam into the harbor, whence Gilbert set forth to discover Newfoundland, and we will greet them with vanguard of what promises to be a considerable army from our daughter States, which will grow in volume as the war progresses, these Canadian troops bear witness to the solidarity of the British people within the Dominions of the King, and bring a proud answer to the arrogant Germans, who fancied that the British Empire was tumbling to pieces. Britain has received from Canada another sample of her 'contemptible little army.' These men, sons of men of Canada, who by their strong arm and alert brain have built up a sister State which promises to be the most highly developed and most prosperous country in the world, are hardy and soldierly individuals who by nature and training are well equipped for the fray into which they are eager to plunge. The Canadian Contingent will in battle prove themselves worthy of the traditions of their race and the Dominion, May the Maple Leaf distinguish itself in many battles."

PLYMOUTH DELIGHTED.

Yesterday, despite official orders that would not allow civic courtesies, Canadians captured Plymouth. Regulations were so strict they were not allowed to tell much of their journey across the Atlantic.

Chafing under confinement to the ships with a hospitable shore in sight, all were only too glad when the real business of disembarkation began. The loading of thousands of horses into the trains was done in remarkably short time.

"They knew how to handle them," said a British cavalryman who had been sent down to assist. "We'll leave them alone." And it was the same with the transport waggons today, the last of these being entrained and there has not been a single hitch.

I managed to get a few words with a British staff officer, who had been over the ships and who witnessed disembarkation.

"It is the most complete and finest army in most respects I have seen since the war commenced. The transportation arrangements have been marvellous."

CHEERED THE HIGHLANDERS.

The greatest enthusiasm of all was aroused when the Montreal Highlanders marched behind their pipers to entrain at an uptown station. Time and again the townsmen and ladies broke their ranks to bid them Godspeed.

ROLAND HILL.

Plymouth Agog With Excitement

Canadian Associated Press.

Plymouth, Oct. 16. — "There came a gallant merchant ship full sail to Plymouth Bay," Lord Macaulay's famous lines, in which he sung of a stupendous incident of English history, will doubtless come to the minds, of many when they learn that the mighty transports and the attendant convoy bearing Canada's first contribution to the great clash of arms are now snug and safe within the waters of Plymouth Sound and as far up as the Hamoaze. The Canadian troops will not be able to say they found a lukewarm reception, even though they came into England almost by stealth. If there is any grumbling on the subject, it will come from the people of the famous seaport, who were unable, owing to the military restrictions and the attendant circumstances to give such a demonstration as they would have desired.

CAME AS SURPRISE.

"Plymouth has seen a few sights in its time but there has never been anything like this," declared one venerable inhabitant, as he gazed from the foreshore out on the waters where the slate-grey liners, having reached their anchorage were awaiting accomplished, broke into wild cheers. With eager enthusiasm to look out on the rich land of Devon, they swarmed on top of the decks and into the rigging, while their cheering passed from ship to ship. "No ordinary crowd of soldiers is aboard these boats," was the thought passing among the still-puzzled onlookers. Then in a flash, the real character of these voyagers dawned upon the watchers.

WAVE FLAGS AND HATS.

"Why, they're the Canadians!" the exclamation passed from one little group of beholders to another. Straight away the cheers of those on the transports received a response from the good folk of the port. As the news spread further, each company of watchers added to its numbers every minute. Hats and flags were waved, both afloat and ashore and from the decks of some of the transports there came the sound of the bagpipes.

Relief at reaching port was intense among the Canadians, and disappointment was correspondingly intense among the townspeople, because there had been no means of bestowing a hearty welcome other than by an abnormal display of lung power. Be this as it may, the Canadians will not forget their reception at this port, the demonstration being all the more noteworthy because it was so completely spontaneous.

If there was any formal reception between the commanders of the transports and the military and naval heads of the port, it was purely of a private character. The public demonstration was entirely between the citzens of the three towns and the contingent rank and file. The weather almost throughout the voyage was ideal, and scarcely a single man being seriously inconvenienced by the penalty most often imposed on ocean travellers. The case of the horses, though, was not so happy, and for this reason they were landed directly on arrival. A great many of them reeled and staggered on being led ashore, but they very soon recovered themselves, and are now being comfortably established on land.

LIFE ON TRANSPORT.

Life on board a transport is of a confined character, both for man and beast, and the latter feels is more than his master.

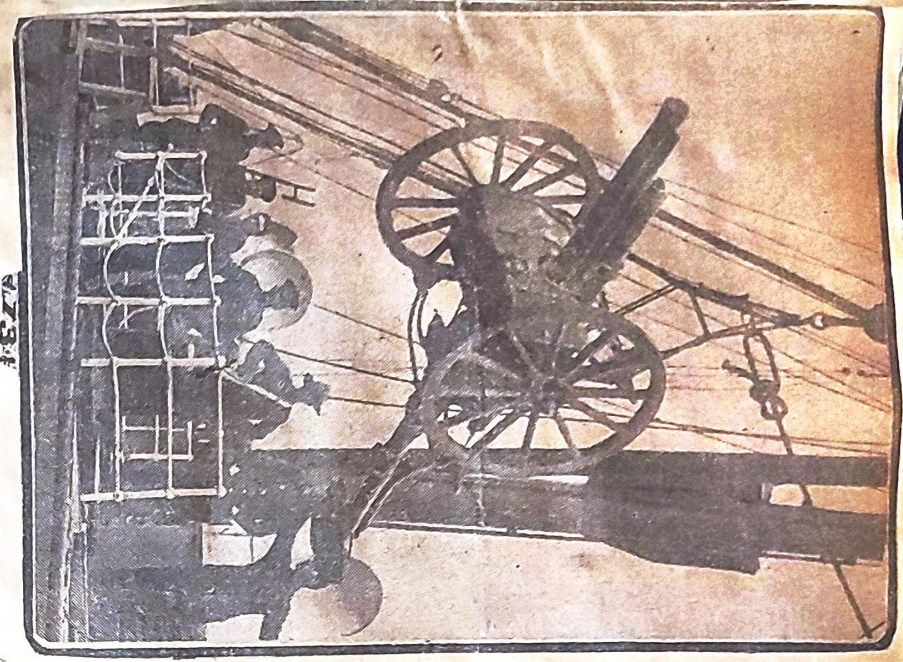
Cramped quarters, too, make life difficult in other ways, but on board the Canadian transports there was a regular routine. Everybody turned out at half-past five. There was daily drill, especially in the way of physical exercises, and the men were quick to devise methods for keeping fit and trim. Boxing bouts were a great feature, the men of one company challenged others in tugs-of-war. Every transport was a tectotal ship.

Those who have already come ashore say that life on board throughout the voyage was of the happiest character, the only disadvantage being that there was scarcely room enough to move about, and little to do except to go through the same exercise over again and indulge in the same restricted area of pastimes. In spite of these drawbacks, the men from Canada were never more fit than at this moment.

PUBLISHED NEWSPAPER.

On nearly every ship a daily newspaper was published. It gave the latest war news as received by wireless, the editor also devoting some portion of his meagre space to the small incidents happening on board. There will be many a laugh in Canada homes over some of these personal paragraphs when the mail carries letters to those left behind.

The voyage at night was conducted with portholes shrouded, but below the decks were crowded and the companies contrived to have much innocent revelry. The people at Plymouth were surprised to find that the Canadians apparently [illegible] not



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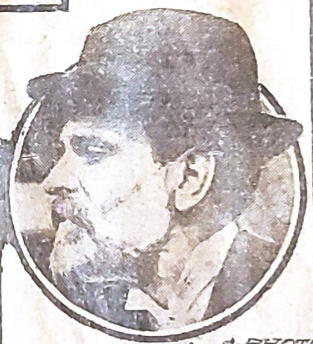

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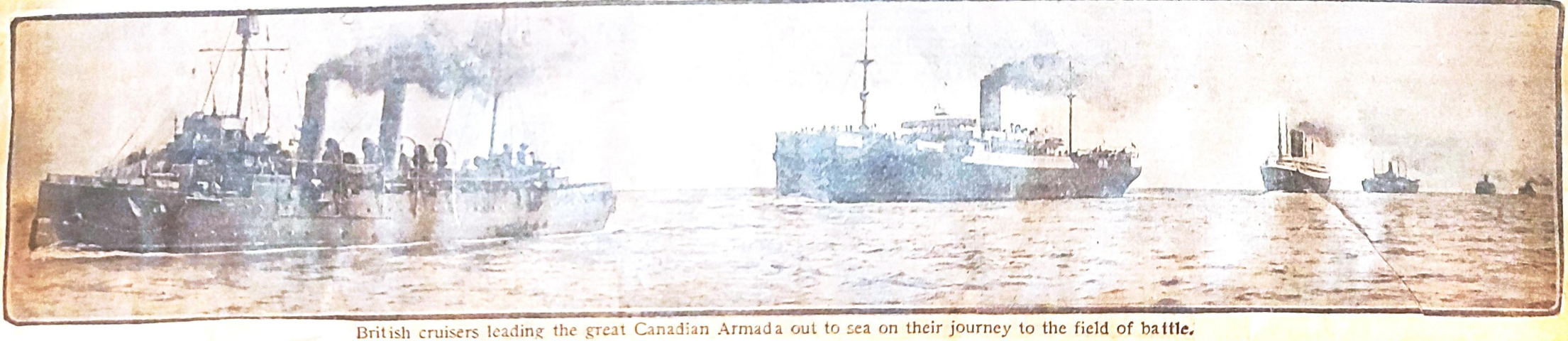
PHOTOS BY J.A. MILLAR

Scenes At The Secret Harbor On Gaspe Coast, Where

Unique photograph of transports with Canadian troops on board and their guard of cruisers



British cruisers leading the great Canadian Armada out to sea on their journey to the field of battle.

THE MONTREAL DAILY STAR—SATURDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1914

The Canadian Armada Gathered For Its Long Cruise

about to steam out to cross the Atlantic from their secret rendezvous on the Gaspe coast.

KEY TO PICTURES.

1—Wishing he were going, too. Colonel the Hon. Sam Hughes about to throw a bundle of personal letters aboard one of the transports.

2—Artillery on wharf waiting to be loaded on transport.

3—The woolly Westerners. Calgary and Winnipeg troops just before embarking. They were singing "Tipperary" and you can almost hear their voices.

4—The Girls They Left Behind. Royal Horse Artillerymen entrusting letters to their loved ones to girl friends to post.

5—Both will bring luck to the regiment. Gordon Ferris, of Winnipeg, and the Westerners' mascot, a tame bear.

6—Colonel McBain looking the part of a grizzled veteran.

7—Nothing tearful about this farewell. Two of the Fifth Royal Highlanders more pleased than otherwise as they take their last glance at shore from the porthole of their transport.

8—Colonel E. R. Carrington, head of the secret service men, who watched over the arrangements of departure.

9—Lieutenant-Colonel Low in a sailor's role. Climbing aboard a transport by the unstable ladder.

10—Even the horses were willing. Artillery awaiting embarkation.

11—Colonel David Watson bidding Colonel Hughes good-bye.

12—Our own boys. Montreal soldiers marching aboard their boat.

13—A soldier's pet and its cradle. Swinging aboard a field gun.

LES KILTIES DE MONTREAL SUR UN CHAMP D'EXERCICE HISTORIQUE.—Un détachment du 5ème Royal Highlanders en formation de compagnies à Salisbury Plain.

MONTREAL SCOTTIES ON AN HISTORIC PARADE GROUND—A detachment of the 5th Royal Highlanders in company formation on Salisbury Plain, where Roman soldiers once drilled.

SONS OF THE MAPLE LEAF ON SALISBURY PLAIN—Trying to solve a problem in ownership—A fatigue party of Canadian Highlanders among the officers' luggage on the English training ground of the Canadian Overseas Expeditionary Force.

LES FILS DE LA FEUILLE D'ERABLE A SALISBURY PLAIN—Essayant d'eclaircir un probleme de la propriete—Une corvee des "Highlanders" Canadiens au service du baggage des officiers sur le champs d'exercice Anglais de la Force Canadienne Expeditionnaire.

SONS OF THE MAPLE LEAF ON SALISBURY PLAIN—Canadians receiving their beds and blankets. The former consist of ticks filled with straw and the "boys" declare them to be very comfortable.

LES FILS DE LA FEUILLE D'ERABLE A SALISBURY PLAIN—Des Canadiens recoivent leurs lits et leurs couvertures. Les premiers consistent en toiles a matelas remplis de paille, et nos braves declarent qu'ils sont bien comfortables.

...rnment, even
...s a manifest at
...ay be pointed out
...n and all-powerful
...we have so many
...his country,—the Ameri-
...—returns joyfully to his
...rom a foreign trip and presents
...s sworn statement to his own Gov-
...ernment as to the contents of his
...trunks the Government promptly turns
...s trunks out on the dock to see if he
...s telling the truth.

Preserving Our Neutrality.

President Wilson is absolutely right in declaring that putting an embargo on the exportation of arms and munitions of war would be an unneutral act.

We have nothing officially to do with the fact that Great Britain has con-

SONS OF THE MAPLE LEAF ON SALISBURY PLAIN—A striking picture illustrative of the good comradeship which exists among the brawny Canadians belonging to the Highland Brigade.

LES FILS DE LA FEUILLE D'ERABLE A SALISBURY PLAIN—Une illustration de la camaraderie qui existe parmi les robustes Canadiens de la Brigade des "Highlanders."

Russia's Renewed Advance.

A present feature of particular im portance in the European war is th renewal of the Russian advance, whic for so long was prevented by the ener getic German operations on the east ern front.

A few weeks ago it looked as if Gen eral von Hindenburg might penetrat to the historic capital of Poland, thoug what he would do after he got ther was not entirely clear to the lay ob server of his spectacular movement Warsaw is indeed a strategic railway centre, with a network of lines stretch ing out in all directions. There would have been also a certain sentimenta satisfaction in capturing it, and if Ger many could have retained the city t the end of the war she would have ha a basis for profitable trading. But h has been difficult to understand in wha respect the game, after all, was worth the candle.

At any rate, Von Hindenburg's forw has failed. It has fallen short even o the rapid advance of several month ago when the German forces reached a point only fifteen miles from the Polis capital. Suddenly the Russians hav seemed to wake up. Suddenly they have demonstrated anew, in spite o the enormous loss of prisoners recorde via Berlin, that their numerical re sources are practically inexhaustible They are now reported as having as sumed an aggressive attitude through out their extensive line from the Baltic to the boundary of Roumania; whil a Hungarian officer who has returned wounded, from the front, declares tha they are attacking in that region with a force five times as great as thei strength of a few weeks ago. It is almost impossible, he says, for the Aus trian army to hold its ground against this reinforced assault; if the weather recently had not been so unfavorable the Russian centre would have pene trated by this time far into Hungary.

To the student of history it has al ways been inexplicable why Germany should make such strenuous efforts t push her way through Russian terri tory. The classic example of Bona parte is as obvious as ever. There is no more chance of overrunning and reducing Russia than there would be of overrunning and reducing the re gions round-about the North Pole. And yet hundreds of thousands of the Kai ser's troops have been sacrificed in this desperate eastern campaign.

While Russia is thus more than hold ing her own, the British reinforcements are continually pouring into France. And it is more than ever evident that with the approach of spring the Allies will have an impressive numerical ad vantage on both frontiers.

If anybody can discover in this situ ation any feature of material encour agement for the Kaiser and his friends he must have an extraordinary, not t say an astigmatic, vision.

Berlin's Supreme Blunder.

From the German reply to the Amer can suggestions regarding "war zone policy it seems that on certain condi tions Germany will agree to use cautio in submarine attacks, and will n longer send vagrant mines adrift t menace neutral vessels. Berlin propose that in return for German forbearanc toward neutrals, the Allies must pe mit the entry of food supplies to the enemy's ports.

That the conditions so laid down fo compliance with the American demand at Berlin are impossible does not seem to have occurred to the Governmen imposing such terms. The United States cannot induce the Allies t abandon the blockade programme pro claimed by Premier Asquith. Their policy of retaliation is not based on the threat to sink neutral ships. It is the reply of England and France to the avowed intention by their foe to out rage the humanities by slaughtering non-combatants on ships flying British and French flags.

Were Germany to recede altogether from an attitude toward neutrals which has horrified the American people, the Allies would feel justified all the same in striking the blow they have aimed in reprisal. Germany has not backed off an inch from the position which has brought down upon her the penalty of isolation from all the neutral world. Great Britain's grievance is no less when that of the United States is re dressed than it was before.

But were Germany at this time to abandon her savage purpose to sacri fice crews and passengers on belligerent steamers, her repentance might be too late.

By their own folly and shocking con tempt for the laws of civilized war fare the Germans have armed their enemies with a weapon they could not well have raised against them except upon the extraordinary provocation that was offered. Without the threat of a programme of savagery insuffer able to the neutrals as well as to the Allies, Germany's enemies would not have been able to get such countenance in the United States as they have re ceived for a drastic retaliation whose consequences include heavy damage to American commerce.

This loss to the United States is, in deed, so enormous that it is no wonder there is strong reluctance in many quarters to submit to the harsh pen alty imposed on this country by the Allies, unescapably incident to the in jury inflicted on the Kaiserland. In some cases there is indignation and a demand for resistance to the severe decree issued at London.

When the "war zone" proclamation came from Berlin it may be that the lively hope was nourished there of fo menting hostile feeling in the United States against the Allies. Just such a revenge as the Allies are taking must have been calculated by the authors of the war zone proclamation. But if the design was to strain Anglo-American and Franco-American bonds of sym pathy to the breaking point, Prussian diplomatic strategy has scored its heaviest disaster.

The German submarine has failed to destroy the British navy. What likeli hood is there that it will be any mor successful in destroying British com merce?

Fraudulent Neutral Cargoes.

(From To-day's Providence Journal.)

There is a phase of the present dis cussion between the United States and Great Britain with regard to the stop ping of neutral ships and alleged neu tral cargoes which may make the situa tion dangerous unless it is frankly and fully recognized.

The British reply to the American note will undoubtedly contain some startling figures in connection with tre mendously increased shipments of various materials from the United States to neutral ports since the be ginning of the war, the plain inference of course being that the entire increase means that consignees in neutral ports are simply acting as agents for Ger many, to which all of the increase is going.

In this connection it is just as well to face the facts at the beginning. If the British Government chooses to make a careful investigation, as of course it will do, it will discover in side of a week, what thousands of peo ple in New England already know, that many of our manufacturers in this sec tion of the country have for months been selling to German agents in the United States, machinery and material of all kinds, which they know is des tined for Germany although it is con signed to middlemen in neutral ports. The New England manufacturer of course is not to blame. He gets his money and the German agent takes the risk. But it is common knowledge that this material is being manufac tured for Germany and that the trick of consigning to a dummy consignee in a neutral port is being practiced con stantly.

Another phase of the controversy which should not be lost sight of is the apparent desire of the President to compel the British Government to ac cept manifests at their face value. To consent to any such risk as this with out efficient guarantees from our Gov ernment that such manifests are in perfect order would be ridiculous. As a matter of fact no Government, even in time of peace, takes a manifest at its face value.

Incidentally, it may be pointed out that when that keen and all-powerful king of whose type we have so many millions in this country,—the Ameri can citizen,—returns joyfully to his home from a foreign trip and presents his sworn statement to his own Gov ernment as to the contents of his trunks, the Government promptly turns his trunk out on the dock to see if he is telling the truth.

Preserving Our Neutrality.

President Wilson is absolutely right in declaring that putting an embargo on the exportation of arms and muni tions of war would be an unneutral act.

We have nothing officially to do with the fact that Great Britain has con trol of the Atlantic. She has earned that control by long years of self-sacri ficing industry and enterprise, and is entitled, by every consideration of right and reason, to reap the advantage that comes from it.

To impose an embargo in such cir cumstances would be an unfriendly act to the Allies.

The German Whimper.

Germany's reply to the American protest against the Berlin proclama tion threatening to sink without identi fication all vessels venturing into waters around England has not yet been formally presented, but a coun ter proposition has been offered by Count von Bernstorff in a preliminary note prepared before the Washington complaint reached the Imperial Gov ernment.

This proposition is that if Great Brit ain will kindly let the United States and other neutrals feed the German population and incidentally the Kaiser's army, Germany will in return gener ously refrain from sinking all mer chantmen in sight without first finding out whether they are British or neu tral.

It is a monumental "if." Great Brit ain is sure to scoff at such a request and for the United States seriously to urge it at London is vain. We can not expect Great Britain to abandon her most effective weapon against the enemy—putting Germany at once on shorter rations and menacing her with ultimate starvation. That the shutting off from Germany of outside food is a heavy blow is fully shown by the des perate extremes adopted at Berlin to stop Great Britain from blocking the entry of supplies at her ports.

Against this punishing programme of the Allies their enemy comes into the court of neutral nations, with soiled hands, whimpering that this blockade is a violation of international law; and that if neutrals do not induce Great Britain to abandon it, the neutrals must suffer from a far more flagrant breach of international law, of which Germany proposes to be guilty, than is the alleged violation Great Britain is accused of committing.

The United States cannot concede that it is contrary to international law for the Allies to treat all foodstuffs consigned to Germany as contraband. Germany's new military control of all foods in the empire makes it impossible to distinguish between supplies meant for the military and those in tended for civilians. Germany con fesses this difficulty when she proposes that the Wilhelmina's cargo be dis tributed under the eye of an American consular officer so that the army can not get any of it. Yet this does not guarantee that the benefit of the Wil helmina's cargo will not be reaped by the Kaiser's troops. Food from civil ians can be sent to soldiers in anticipa tion of being replaced by cargoes from a fleet of Wilhelminas in case the con tention in this "test case"—it would not be a test case at all—were conceded by the Allies.

England's purpose not to abandon the starvation programme may be safely reckoned. Winston Churchill forecasts the British proclamation of a genuine blockade as compared with Germany's paper blockade, the impotency and im pudence of which are alike revealed by the Admiralty's showing of a total of only nineteen vessels sunk out of eight thousand sailings and arrivals at ports of the United Kingdom. That Great Britain could dream of surren dering the magnificent advantage she holds through command of [illegible] because Germany has uttered a pi ratical threat against neutrals which she would not dare to carry out unless her rulers have gone mad, is unthink able.

The German threat to the United States cannot alter England's potent plan to crush the enemy. That threat is our own lookout, not Great Britain's. If the British policy were as barbarous as Germany's it would still be our busi ness, not England's. The threat comes from Berlin, not from London, and it is on Germany and not on Great Brit ain that our protest must be pressed with unyielding and impressive force.

"NOT ONE CENT FOR TRIBUTE."

(From the Wall Street Journal.)

This is the date set for the enforcement of the German "war zone" decree. The German Ambassador is willing to enter into an arrangement with the United States for an abandonment of the decree, Germany will not enforce the order if the United States will secure from the Allies the free passage of food into Germany for "civilian" use. Why should the Govern ment of the United States become a party to such a dicker?

None of the belligerents owns the sea. Subject to the right of search, and cap ture if carrying contraband or capture if running a real blockade, vessels of the United States have the right to sail it, without let or hindrance from any Power. We thank no one for that privilege. We recognize no one's right to say to us, "Pay me for the privilege of sailing a certain portion of the sea." The pirates of the Mediterranean said that once.

The offer conveys no compliment to the intelligence of the American people. In effect, it calls upon us to render in valuable assistance to Germany under duress. Self-respect demands that we re fuse to become party to any such con tract. We owe no thanks to any bel ligerent for not torpedoing our merchant vessels. It is not necessary for us to bluster. It is necessary that we refuse to [illegible]

Welcome Change

(From the Manchester Union.)

There was a most welcome return to tone which formerly characterized American communication to foreign Government in the reported messages sent to Great Britain and Germany by President Wilson. There was nothing belligerent, or captious, in these communications, but they had a ring of firmness and dignity which has been sadly lacking in our international exchanges ever since Wilson and Bryan took over control of national affairs.

These simultaneous notes to the two principal belligerents in the European war, provoked on the one hand by the flagrant misuse of the American flag, and on the other by an intimation that our rights as neutrals would be disregarded if any ships owned by Americans ventured into the proscribed war zone about the British Isles, very plainly and very properly set forth the views of this Government in no uncertain tone. They constitute a refreshing change from the previous attitude of abject fear of taking the most ordinary measures for the protection of American neutral rights which has been in evidence ever since the war broke out. It has seemed as if timidity and a shuffling temporization were the only equipment with which the present Administration was supplied to meet one of the greatest crises in the history of our relations with Europe. So pronounced and unmistakable was this attitude of shrinking from any insistence upon American rights that the earlier sensations of shame were later displaced by the actual fear that our attitude would lead some of the belligerents into some such display of insolence towards us, as to force us into the conflict.

It is, consequently, a tremendous relief to discover that the American spirit of fearless insistence upon acknowledged and undisputed rights in international intercourse is not entirely dead, and that the Administration, under sufficient provocation, can muster the moral courage to talk to either Great Britain or Germany in language whose import cannot be misconstrued.

Our Share of War's Burden.

Great Britain and France, fighting for their lives against a foe who has demolished the whole fabric of conventional warfare, proclaims a cessation of shipments to Germany by neutrals.

It makes no difference that this is not a legal blockade. That it is a real blockade remains. Nor does it matter whether the action of the Allies follows the hairsplitting requirements laid down by international law for the maintenance of an "effective" blockade. Unfortunately for American commerce the blockade will be effective without compliance by the Allies with what Premier Asquith calls the "judicial niceties."

Germany had blown away all technical obligations. Treaties and formulas which do not bind Germany cannot fetter her foes. Of an intricate network of international law and custom nothing remains which the Allies are bound to respect save only the law of common humanity, for breaking which law Germany incurs the penalty now applied. That neutrals are injured by its application should give them a grievance, but not against Great Britain—against Germany.

The Allies are dealing in a manner without precedent with a situation for which there is no precedent. It is a condition, not a theory, that confronts them. They are doing what has never been done because Germany had derided all rules of war, all canons of decency, all rights of neutrals. In their retaliation the Allies respect only humanity's inviolable rights. Doubtful ones they must regretfully ignore.

We cannot, if we would, enforce a protest against what Mr. Asquith proclaims. But Americans might uncomplainingly submit to the unavoidable sacrifice. At all events, since we are doomed to shoulder that burden, let us do so cheerfully, and be glad our share of the crushing burden of war is no heavier.

FOUND BENCHES IN THE DUGOUTS OF THE BRITISH

March 1915

Major McCuaig Writes from Firing Line—"Not a Romantic War," Says Lieut. Stanley Bagg—Montreal Men Tell of Fighting

Letters received from members of the 5th Royal Highlanders now in France with the First Contingent, describe the sensations of the Montreal soldiers on their first introduction to active service.

"This is not a romantic war," writes Lieut. Stanley Bagg-Lindsay, under date of February 28. "Getting into the trenches is a bit ticklish. It is, of course, done at night. They occasionally turn a light on you and open their machine guns. Then you fairly wallow on the ground until they let up.

"The trenches are only eighty yards apart where I was last night. It was very quiet. The right half battalion, which went into the trenches Wednesday night, lost one man killed, shot through the head, and one wounded. Last night the left half went. The last two platoons could only get up as far as the reserve trenches, which are only occupied in case of alarm or in case the farm where the reserves sleep is shelled. It was not at all exciting, but it was quite interesting.

"MAC" TELESCOPED

"Mac's head sticks away up in the air, and every time a bullet pinged by he would fairly telescope." This is Lieut. W. S. M. Mactier, of Montreal, who is almost six feet three. "Everyone dodges the bullets instinctively although a bullet that you hear is harmless. Those you do not hear are the ones that get you. In other words, if you hear them it means that they have passed you.

"There seemed to be more or less continuous sniping all night. Machine guns were used spasmodically, but there was practically no artillery fire at all. Mac and I were under Major ——, of the Leicesters. He was most charming, and told us a lot of his experiences. We left there just before dawn, and came back to billets. It is impossible to get to and from there in the daytime without being spotted. The right half is up tonight again."

LIEUT. McCUAIG

Writing under date of February 27, to his mother, Mrs. Clarence McCuaig, 682 Mountain street, Lieut. Clarence N. McCuaig says:

"Back safe from our first spell in the trenches. We are having a fairly quiet time, but coming and going the Germans have two machine guns, and they keep up a heavy fire when troops are being brought up. It was bright moonlight when we came out last night, and they opened fire on us, so we got down flat on our faces in the mud and stayed there till they stopped firing. The company of the regiment we are with lost some men and some wounded."

In a previous letter Lieut. McCuaig writes:

"The house Molson and I were billeted in was demolished by a shell—no one hurt."

Major D. R. McCuaig, writing February 27, says:

"I am writing this letter in a 'dugout' in the rear of the trenches, eighty yards from the German trenches, yet so well constructed that there is little risk of bullets. From time to time we can hear scattered rifle shots, while in the distance the heavy guns are heard from both sides.

DUG OUT COMFORTABLE.

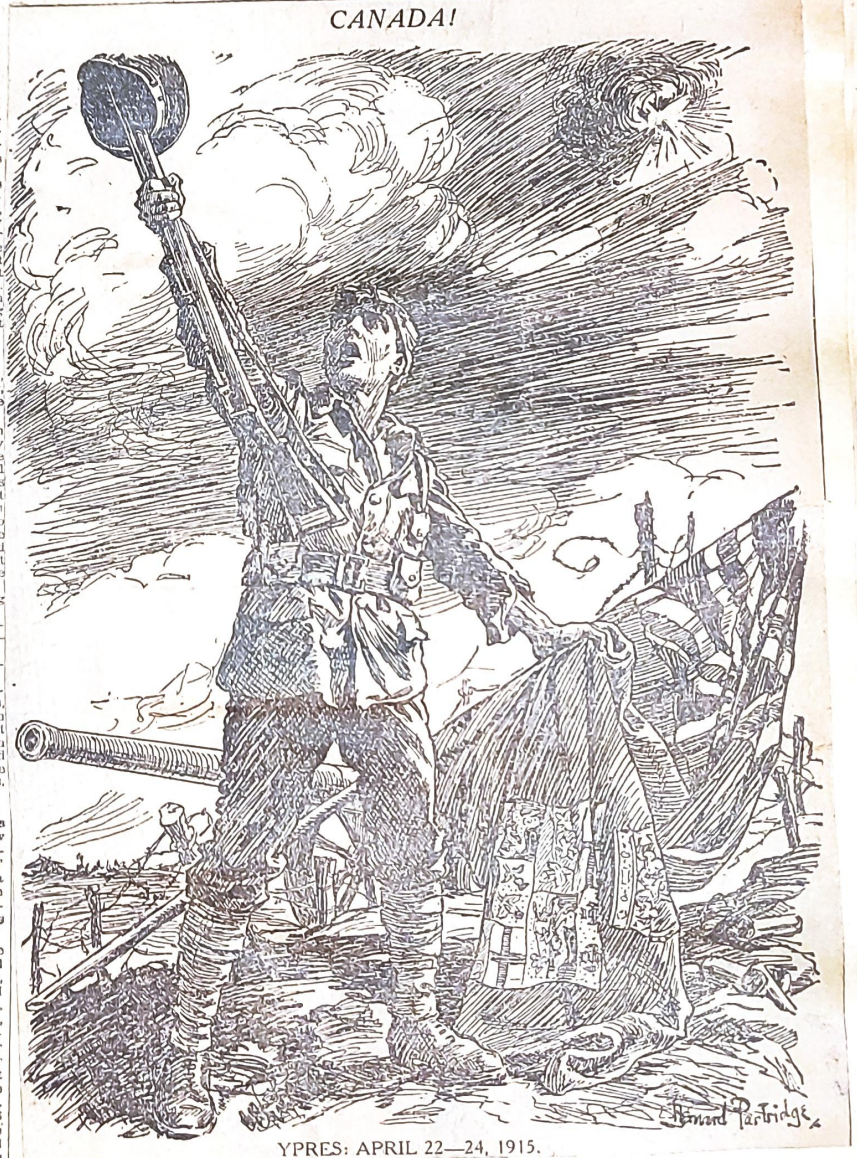
As a matter of fact the dugout is very comfortable, only partly below the ground. Roofed with wood, covered with earth, it is the officers' mess of one of the companies of a very old English regiment, to which my company is attached for instruction. The dug out contains benches and a table.

"While writing, the Germans have just begun to shell our trenches, and have burst two shells just in front, knocking a good sized hole in it. I have just been out to the lookout. The Boches, as the French call them, are peevish because our fellows bobbed a few rifle grenades into their trenches this afternoon. This is our second time in trenches, the first time was last Thursday, when we went in for a twenty-four hours' turn. We left our billets in town at 6 o'clock, and marched out about three miles to very muddy fields, and reached the trenches at 7:30. At this point the trenches are not trenches in the ordinary sense of the word, that is, not dug in the ground, but breast works built above of earth and sandbags. Although it was a starlit night, we could see nothing of the German trenches except an occasional flash in front. Our men standing on raised platforms here and there along the line, were answering at intervals. I was with Ward Whitehead and Pitblado, and we were very kindly received by the English officers, who gave us a dug or about three feet high, covered w straw open in front, clean and r fortable.

THE OBSERVATION.

In the morning we were aroused before sunrise and the men stood two and two at the parapet in case of attack. The morning was grey and cheerless, rather chilly, at first we could not see the German trenches but after a little it began to get brighter and we could see the dark line of German trenches stretching away in both directions as far as the eye could see. Approaching very close to our line, just near where I was standing were barbed wire entanglements. As soon as it got really bright everyone withdrew from the top and all final observations were done by periscope through loopholes in the parapet. We stayed in the trenches till after sunset feeding quite luxuriously with the officers, and then marched away under cover of darkness. We have very comfortable billets in a large mansion, Ward Whitehead, Herby Walker and I actually have beds in a room opening into a garden—(no flowers!) and meals in a fine dining room."

CANADA!



YPRES: APRIL 22—24, 1915.

THRILLING STORY OF HEROIC FIGHT MADE BY BOYS FROM DOMINION

Sheer Weight of Numbers, Terrific Artillery Fire and Asphyxiating Gases Compel Retirement of French Lines, But Canadians Stem the Tide and Turn the Battle.

By Special Cable from our own correspondent with the Canadian Expeditionary Force. (Copyright.)

LONDON, April 24.—Thursday and Friday have been glorious but costly days for the Maple Leaf. In the most terrific battle on the Western front, surpassing even the ferocity of Hill Sixty, and vastly more important to the Canadian troops—I am told that practically the whole Division was engaged in a day and night struggle—they threw themselves at the enemy after being forced to retire through the giving away of the French line, have recovered most of the lost ground, have re-captured their own guns, which they were forced to abandon, have taken over one hundred prisoners, and have gathered in two French seventy-fives, which the Germans were preparing to take back in triumph to Berlin.

All this happened on the fluctuating front, just north of Ypres. Sometimes our men were forced back within sight of the Yser Canal. At others, their lines were along the Poelcappelle Road.

WEIGHT OF NUMBERS TOLD.

It was sheer weight of numbers—several German and Austrian army corps being suddenly brought down from Belgian garrisoned towns—combined with terrific artillery fire, directed from the forest of Houthulst, and acid-asphyxiating shells and bombs, which broke the section of the French line to the Canadians' extreme left on Thursday afternoon.

The Canadians who were in that section declare that the attack was like "Hell let loose," and that no infantry could have withstood it. The din of the guns—the French and Canadian artillery were doing terrific damage to the Germans concentrated for the advance—was far worse than at Neuve Chapelle, of which the Canadians had a taste.

The Zouaves broke from their trenches, staggered and blinded by gas-grenades, and the enemy followed this up to such great advantage that they drove the line back two miles and then southward, until a large body of Austrian troops, who had been resting in Bruges and Ghent, according to prisoners taken, was actually behind the Canadian trenches.

For about an hour our men were actually fighting back to back. Then the break in the Allies' human dam was closed and all the Germans who had broken through were either killed or captured.

GUNS ARE RETAKEN.

Some lighter Canadian guns were abandoned when we fell back to join up with the reorganized French line. As soon as the Canadian reinforcements had come up, and the line behind had been backed up by fresh British troops, hurried from the reserve, divisional headquarters sent word that an attempt might be made to recapture the guns, if feasible.

They could be seen behind, where the German line had been dug in. The Canadians made a heroic charge through the sheets of fire and grenade explosions, had a hand-to-hand fight with the Germans, which lasted about half an hour, and later reached the guns, which they triumphantly brought back.

Two French guns of the famous "seventy-five" pattern, which the Germans were removing, were also re-taken, according to my informant.

According to British officers I have met today, Gen. Alderson's swift move to conform with the French retirement, and the splendid fighting of the Canadians, had saved Ypres and possibly Calais, for the latest from the front is that the enemy is being held.

A Canadian officer wounded late in the afternoon, with whom my informant talked, gave a wonderfully graphic account of the battle.

"Our boys were more than magnificent, but there are very many —some of them our best military men—whom we will never see again," he said... "The shelling started soon after one o'clock. It was directed mainly to the French lines north of us, but huge shells came behind our trenches every few minutes.

"It was literally hell for the poor French beggars who were joined up to us... Our artillery was splendid, and caught the massed Germans w... raking shrapnel side-fire. It was lucky for the French, but unlucky for us, for it drew a part of the attack on our front.

"The Germans were mowed down by our machine guns, but they came solidly over two hundred yards and over our entanglements. Several mines were let off at just the right time by our were meant particularly for us Canadians.

"Front ranks opened up close to our trenches, and hand-grenades men, with special breathing apparatus, broke through with gas bombs.

"We had had some shells of this kind earlier, and thought we knew what to expect. Our men were staggering around almost in delirium fir a few minutes, but then they absolutely ran amok among the Germans.

"We retired t oanother set of trenches, and I was hit."

This officer's story can be continued by details I gathered coming down to the base.

The Germans were themselves caught by the fumes of the gases which hovered over our left extreme trenches and scores were killed. Many of our men were left on the field between the lines for several hours, but some managed to crawl back to their comrades in safety, despite the tremendous rifle fire. Many others were recovered when we drove the Germans back and re-captured the guns.

There were thrilling scenes at the field hospital yesterday. Everywhere the bronze Maple Leaf cap badges were seen, there were cheers for Canada and Canada s soldiers. The same greetings were given to the mangled men who were being brought down to the base hospitals last night.

If British reports are true, Canada saved the day.

HOLAND HILL.

LONDON AFLAME WITH SUCCESS OF CANADIAN FORCES

Canadian Associated Press.

LONDON, April 25.—The scenes in London Saturday night upon the announcement of how the Canadians had "undoubtedly saved the situation," brought to mind a well authenticated story of what happened on the eve of a big enterprise in one of our Egyptian campaigns. Said the commander to his men: "My lads, the news must be in London tonight." Saturday night the news of what the Canadians had accomplished verily was in London. It was in Toronto, Montreal, Potchefstroom, Colombo, Ballarat and any other unit of the Empire you may mention; but nowhere, not even in your big Canadian cities, was it more fully proclaimed than in the Empire's metropolis. Every evening newspaper's contents bill bore the word "Canada." The same is true of the sheaf of Sunday papers. London was aflame with the latest official record of Canadian gallantry. Let it clearly be understood, though, there was no noisy, boisterous exhibitions in public places, or private places, either.

AT THE ALBERT HALL.

It so happened, a specially large number of Canadians were on leave from Shorncliffe in London, parading the streets with friends and enjoying themselves soberly and rationally, as is nowadays invariably the case. Undoubtedly these men acquired a new interest in the eyes of London's populace,, and we do not consider it a flight of imagination to record they pardonably carried their heads a trifle higher.

Many of the men attended a patriotic concert at Albert Hall, graced by the presence of the King and Queen, and were eagerly pointed out to the children by their parents, but neither here nor anywhere else was their any mafficking behind the feeling of intense satisfaction at the Canadian achievement.

WILL STAND OUT IN WAR.

J. L. Garvin, the editor of the Observer, whose sober judgment on the various phases of the war has been noted with a particular degree of respect, in estimating the Canadians' latest achievements, thinks the Germans must have already sent the news to Berlin of the retaking of lost ground. Things certainly must have looked serious for the Allies, even when the French advance again started.

"Fighting shoulder to shoulder with them, the Canadians had their chance," continues Mr. Garvin.

"The men of the Maple Leaf set their teeth to dare all by the charge which, as a magnificent feat of arms will stand out in all the annals of this war, no matter what it may yet bring.

"They have saved the situation. Dead or living, they have won the laurels that connot wither. Through them the name of Canada is noble in the world today and forever greater.

EXCEEDS ALL ROMANCE.

Touching the political aspect, the Observer editor remarks:

"It is Canada's hour today. It will be Australia's and New Zealand's turn tomorrow.

THE KING CABLES HIS GREETINGS

Expresses Admiration of the Canadians' Gallant Stand

CONGRATULATIONS FROM EARL GREY

General Hughes Gives Unstinted Praise to Men

Special to The Montreal Star From Our Own Correspondent.

OTTAWA, April 26.—Many congratulatory messages have been received in connection with the splendid work of the Canadians.

It is officially announced that His Royal Highness The Duke of Connaught, Governor-General of Canada, has received a message from His Majesty King Gorge V, expressing his admiration of the gallant stand made by the Canadians at Langemarcq, and sympathizing with Canadians in the heavy casualties sustained.

Earl Grey has cabled:

"Reports gallant conduct Canadians have made me more proud, happy and delighted than I can tell. Ten thousand congratulations! Long live Canada!"

The Premier answered:

"Deeply appreciate your message; Canada is very proud that her sons have upheld so worthily the splendid traditions of our great pioneer race."

To Gen. Alderson the Premier sent the following:

"Report of the splendid gallantry and efficiency of the division under your command has thrilled all Canada with pride. Warmest congratulations."

MAJ.-GEN. HUGHES' PRAISE.

Another congratulatory cablegram reached the Minister of Militia from Col. Lord Brooke, who inspected the last annual training camp at Petewawa and is now with Field Marshal Sir John French as a staff officer. Lord Brooke cabled:

"Heartiest congratulations on magnificent behaviour of Canadian troops."

Gen. Hughes sent a reply to Lord Brooke as follows:

"Sincere thanks for message. Please convey through Sir John to Canadians the pride and joy of their comrades in Canada for the part they have so nobly played. Canadians are justly proud that there was no surrender and also that by whatever fault the guns were lost, they were not allowed to remain in possession of the enemy."

Canada Has Blood of Their Best Boys to Avenge Today

Speaking of the details of the battle which have filtered through, Gen. Hughes said last night:

"Judging by the magnificent reports received from all quarters, Canada has every reason to be proud of her splendid sons. They seem to have more than done their duty against overwhelming odds.

"While we rejoice at the victory, I personally mourn the loss of the gallant boys. Many of them have been my friends from their boyhood and others of them associates in rifle shooting and in drill. Many of the younger boys I regard as my pupils in military work and some of them I taught as pupils in Toronto in school life. We are proud of them all.

"Bitter and long though the struggle will be one thing must be accomplished. In addition now to the cause of fighting for liberty, Canada has the blood of her best boys to avenge."

The Minister expressed this opinion after receiving a cablegram from Col. John Carson of Montreal, his personal representative in England, which read as follows:

"Our division has covered itself with glory and nobly upheld Canada's name and fame."

LIEUT. E. A. WHITEHEAD.

Lieut. Edward A. Whitehead, of the Victoria Rifles, 14th Battalion, is also among those reported wounded. He is just twenty years of age, and obtained his commission for overseas service after having completed a course at Kingston Military College. He is a son of Mrs. E. A. Whitehead, of 306 Peel street. In business he is an insurance broker, being a member of the firm of E. A. Whitehead & Co., Ltd. He was attached to D Company, of the 14th Battalion. He is unmarried.

OFFICERS WHO FIGURED IN THE FIGHTING

Capt. W. Clark Kennedy (on the left), who was killed in action, with Major R. H. Jamieson (in the centre), who is reported as wounded. The officer on the right is Lieut. Molson. The sketch was made by P. G. Mathews for The Star at Salisbury Plain shortly bef

OFFICERS OF THE 14th BATTALION—1st ROYAL MONTREAL REGIMENT

Top row, standing—Capt. Warmington, Capt Hanson, Lt. Brotherhood, Lt. Knubley, Lt. Williamson, Lt. Porteous, Capt. Barre, Capt. McCoombe, Capt. Stacie, Capt. Shaw.
Second row—Capt. Curry, Lt. English, Lt. Grant, Lt. Whitehead, Lt. O'Brien-Twohig, Capt. Ronger, Lt. Adams.
Third row, sitting—Second man, Lt. McCuaig, Lt. Draper, Lt. Holt, Lt.-Col. Meighen (commandant); Lt.-Col. W. W. Burland, Lt.-Col. Hamilton.

A MOST BRILLIANT AND VALUABLE SERVICE

—SIR JOHN FRENCH.

Special to The Montreal Star.

OTTAWA, April 26.—Major-General Hughes received the following cable from Colonel Carrick, assistant eye-witness for the Canadian forces:

"Sir John French telegraphed General Alderson today as follows: "I wish to express to you and to the Canadian troops my admiration of the gallant stand and fight they have made.

"They have performed a most brilliant and valuable service.

"Last night and again this morning I reported their splendid behaviour to the Secretary of State and I have a reply from him saying how highly their gallantry and determination in a difficult position are appreciated in England."

OUR "DAY"—AND OUR BOYS!

"CANADA saved the day."

That is the verdict—not of our own servers—but of the military experts of t Mother Country. Our Canadian boys, unused to wa and summoned to arms only at the close of last sum mer, have taken their place by the side of European veterans, and steadily and heroically borne the brunt of a savage German attempt to break the Allied line

They did more than stand and bear the brunt They retired when strategic reasons demanded it, re tired without losing their "morale," re-formed and charged again in the teeth of an established foe over country without cover, and re-captured the Canadian guns which their rapid manoeuvring had left behind The oldest regiments in the service could not have done better.

Every heart in the broad Dominion is proud of them today. They bore with them to Europe the honor of Canada, and stoutly have they defended it The commercialism and the pampered prosperity and the immunity from danger which characterise our favored and sheltered life out here, have not eater away from our national character the stalwart and heroic elements which are our proper inheritance as heirs of a fighting breed. British and French, we come from fighting races—races now fighting for their lives in Europe—and we now have proven that we, too, know how to fight.

But at what a cost!

Proud as our hearts are, they are sick and sore today as we read the terrible casualty lists which bear the tragic tale of our irreparable losses. Few of us but mourn a personal friend. The German death-hail has fallen thick upon the brotherly band of Montrealers which marched forth so gallantly last autumn to represent Canada on the fields of honor, of danger, of the age-long battle for liberty and the right of peaceful peoples to live. Other parts of Canada have suffered heavily as well; and we now know that this war is our war—and that German guns are forged to blow out Canadian lives.

Our sympathy with the more directly stricken will be keen and universal. But they may be assured that their loved ones have not fallen in vain. To paraphrase the fierce old Cornish cry, we chant—

"And shall our heroes die!
"And shall our heroes die!
"Then a million stout Canadians will know the reason why!"

THE CANADIANS IN BELGIUM.

The Canadian division has had to bear a heavy part of the work in resisting the latest effort of the Germans to break the left wing of the allied armies in Belgium. The Attack began on Thursday near Ypres, and was partially successful. A section of the Allies' line was driven back, and this involved a hurried retirement of other sections in order that there should be no breach through which the enemy could get in the rear of the fighting corps. During the retirement four of the Canadian heavy guns had to be abandoned for the time being. They were later recovered, under circumstances which won the commendation of the War Office authorities and of others whose praise is not gained without cause. That is the substance of the story that has been received. It is short, but it tells of much.

The lengthy casualty list is proof of the severity of the engagements and will bring to many Canadian homes sorrow that will last for many days. Brave and good men have been called, some to death, some to suffer grievous wounds. When the men answered the call of duty and sailed for the field of action, there went with them the blessings, the prayers and the hopes of their countrymen. The enthusiasm of the occasion could not, though, still the feeling that many who went forth with firm step and cheerful countenance would not come back. The daily casualty lists for a month or more have prepared their friends in a way for what has now been recorded. The whole or greater part of the Canadian division has been engaged in what deserves to be called a battle, the most severe that was ever shared in by Canadian soldiers. They acted as became men of the British army. There is no higher praise to be given them. Their country is able now to measure the extent of its obligation to them and their comrades. It is not needful to say that the relatives and friends of the fallen and stricken soldiers, wherever they are, will have the sympathy, not of their communities alone, but of the country. It may help the mourning ones the better somewhat to bear their grief. It will be the nation's tribute to worth and manliness sacrificed freely for the nation's sake.

MONTREAL'S ROLL OF HONOR

KILLED.

Lieut. Guy Melford Drummond, 13th Battalion (5th Royal Highlanders.) Next of kin, Mrs. Mary Braithwaite Drummond, wife, and Lady Drummond, mother, Montreal.

Major Edward C. Norsworthy, 13th Battalion (5th Royal Highlanders). Residence, Linton Apartments, Montreal. Next of kin not given.

Capt. W. H. Clark Kennedy, 13th Battalion (5th Royal Highlanders). Next of kin, Mrs. Kate Reford Kennedy, wife, Montreal.

Capt. Richard Steacie, 14th Battalion (1st Grenadier Guards). Next of kin, Mrs. Alice K. Steacie, wife, 202 Summit avenue, Westmount.

Lieut. George Massey Williamson, 14th Battalion (1st Grenadier Guards). Next of kin, Mr. W. Williamson, father, 4162 Dorchester street west, Montreal.

WOUNDED.

Major R. H. Jamieson, 13th Battalion (5th Royal Highlanders). Next of kin, Mrs. R. C. Jamieson, mother, 466 Sherbrooke street west, Montreal.

Major H. M. Barre, 14th Battalion (65th Regiment). Next of kin, Mrs. Georges Barre, mother, St. Hubert street, Montreal.

Capt. G. Eric McCuaig, 13th Battalion (5th Royal Highlanders). Next of kin, Mr. Clarence J. McCuaig, father, Upper Mountain street, Montreal.

Capt. Paul R. Hanson, 14th Battalion (1st Grenadier Guards). Next of kin, Mrs. Mary Edith Hanson, wife, St. Lambert.

Capt. Walter K. Knubley, 14th Battalion (1st Grenadier Guards). Next of kin, Mr. H. J. Knubley, father, 2136 Waverley street, Montreal.

Capt. Herbert H. Smith, 14th Battalion (1st Grenadier Guards). Next of kin, Mr. H. H. C. Smith, father, Southampton, Eng.

Lieut. Melville Greenshields, 13th Battalion (1st Royal Highlanders). Next of kin, Mr. J. N. Greenshields, K.C., 9 Macgregor street, Montreal.

Lieut. Edward Ashworth Whitehead, 14th Battalion (3rd Victoria Rifles). Next of kin, Mrs. E. A. Whitehead, mother, 306 Peel street, Montreal.

Lieut. Henri Quintal, 14th Battalion (65th Regiment). Next of kin, Joseph Quintal, father, 904 St. Hubert street, Montreal.

CANADIAN GIVES GRAPHIC STORY OF THE BIG BATTLE

Charged the Enemy When They Were About 200 Yards Distant—Canadians Were Mown Down Like Sheep by the Enemy's Artillery—Some 2,500 Canadians Were Ordered to Attack a Wood Which Contained 7,000 Germans and Was Full of Maxim Guns—They Drove the Germans Out of the Woods, Which They Passed Through, Meeting Larger Force of Germans, by Whom They Were Surrounded

London, April 26 (Canadian Associated Press)—The following appears in to-night's Evening News as from a Canadian who took part in the recent engagement:—

"After the breaking of the line on our left we received orders to stand to, by the side of the Canal, then we had orders to proceed immediately to the north of Ypres. We set off without food or water, nothing, in fact, except a wet equipment, each of us taking 400 rounds of ammunition. We waited at this point from early day until nearly midnight, when two battalions formed in line, half companies in extended order until we received a signal to break through and charge the enemy about 500 yards away. We were at once mown down like sheep by the enemy's artillery. Some 2,500 of us had to attack a wood where there were 7,000 Germans and the place was full of maxim guns. We drove them from trenches in front of the wood and went right through about 500 yards to the other side, then we got surrounded and had to retire to the trenches which we had taken. Here we dug ourselves in, remaining till Friday morning, the enemy shelling us all the time with shrapnel. We had to file out Saturday to make room for reinforcements. In our advance we were enfiladed with a heavy fire from both sides, but in spite of this we moved them before us and recovered three howitzers which the French had left behind in the wood, these we blew up and then succeeded in re-capturing our own four 4.7 guns which the enemy had taken.

"At this point we surrounded sixty Germans and bayonetted forty-five others. One officer just in front of me, blew out his brains. We could not estimate the number of Germans slain, but we saw their searchlights at work the whole night through looking for their dead.

It was certainly a terrible time, in fact, the most awful time I ever knew. They seem to have enfiladed us completely at the beginning, but we soon got them on the run, and we had the Prussian Guard in front of us, and they ran like cowards. The Germans didn't mind where they fired, as they were continuously shelling our dressing stations with the Red Cross flag.

We were, in fact, 48 hours without food, some of the men were even 72 hours without eating. We lost most of our officers. The dressing stations were full of wounded, but it was fine to see as I came down the troops going up to hold the position we had won. These were the Indian Lancers, French Lancers and heaps of British troops.

"They certainly planned the attack most carefully, as they had their Maxim guns pointing at the mouth of almost every trench. We all lost everything we had with us."

(Special to The Herald)

London, April 25.—All England is talking of the Canadians' splendid advance. Latest reports from the front indicate that heavy fighting continued Saturday and Sunday, when the Germans twice attacked the Canadians' line, but both times were repulsed.

The Canadians have not been out of the trenches since their charge to recapture the guns, but have had the warmest trench fighting since reaching France, and were steady under the strain. The extent of the casualties is not known at the record office, but all the surplus officers on leave have been hurriedly recalled in anticipation. Strong drafts of men are ready to leave.

It is reported that the Princese Patricias also were in the battle.

EYE-WITNESS HAS PRAISE FOR MAJOR McCUAIG'S BRAVERY

The following cable was received today from Sir Max Aiken, Canadian eye witness by C. J. McCuaig, father of Major D. R. McCuaig, of the 5th Royal Highlanders.

"Have just returned from France, and very much fear that Rykert (Major McCuaig) is a prisoner. Hope I won't make matters worse for Mrs. McCuaig by referring in my despatch to his "unexampled bravery"

The Montreal Daily Star.

VOL. XLVII., NO. 98 — The Weather: FAIR; WARM — MONTREAL, MONDAY, APRIL 26, 1915 — PRICE ONE CENT.

FOURTEEN MONTREAL OFFICERS ON CASUALTY LIST----FIVE DEAD, NINE WOUNDED

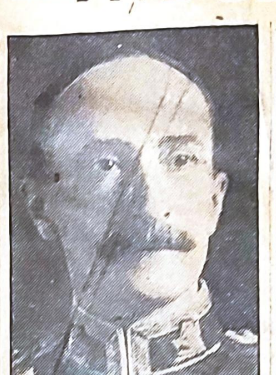
Lieut. Guy M. Drummond (Killed).

Major E. C. Norsworthy (Killed).

Capt. W. H. Clark-Kennedy (Killed).

Capt. R. Steacie (Killed).

Lieut. G. M. Williamson (Killed).



Major R. H. Jamieson (Wounded).

Major H. M. Barre (Wounded).

Capt. G. E. McCuaig (Wounded).

Major P. R. Hanson (Wounded).

Capt. W. R. Knubley (Wounded).

Lieut. H. Quintal (Wounded).

Lt. Melville Greenshields (Wounded).

Capt. H. H. Smith (Wounded).

Lieut. E. A. Whitehead (Wounded)

THIRTEENTH BATTALION

Seriously Wounded

Private George Cassell, 3 Claybole, Scotland, admitted to hospital, Oxford, April 25.

Wounded and Missing

Lieut. Charles Bruce Pitblado, Post office box 2226, Montreal.
Major D. R. McCuaig, 682 Mountain street, Montreal.
Capt. Lionel Ward Whitehead, 99 Crescent street, Montreal.

Wounded

Private Thomas William Robinson, 818 Drolet street, Montreal.
Lieut. Melville Greenshields, 9 MacGregor street, Montreal.
Private Hamilton, 47 Boughton-pierre street, Maisonneuve, Montreal.

Fourteenth Battalion

WOUNDED

Lieut. E. A. Whitehead, Montreal.
Lieut. H. Quintal, Montreal.
Captain Hercule Barre. Next of kin Mrs. A. Gervais, 256 St. Hubert street, Montreal.
Lieut. Walter Kirkwood Knubley. Next of kin, H. J. Knubley, 2136 Waverley street, Montreal.
Captain Paul R. Hanson. Next of kin, Mary Edith Hanson (wife), St. Lambert, Que.
Captain H. H. Boyd, Ridgeway, Ont.
Captain H. R. Smith, Montreal.

Lieut. M. Greenshields, Montreal.

Capt. L. W. Whitehead, Montreal.
Major D. R. McCuaig, Montreal.
Lieut. C. B. Pitblado, Montreal.

THIRTEENTH BATTALION.

Wounded and Missing.

Lieut. Charles Bruce Pitblado, Post office box 2226, Montreal.
Major D. R. McCuaig, 682 Mountain street, Montreal.
Capt. Lionel Ward Whitehead, 99 Crescent street, Montreal.
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Major D. R. McCuaig, 682 Mountain street, Montreal.
Capt. Lionel Ward Whitehead, 99 Crescent street, Montreal.

Lieut. Edward A. Whitehead

Lieut. Edward Whitehead, who has been wounded, is a member of the firm of E. A. Whitehead & Co., Ltd., insurance brokers. He was a member of the Victoria Rifles before joining the 14th Battalion for overseas service. He is a son of Mrs. E. A. Whitehead, of 306 Peel street.

THIRTEENTH BATTALION.

Wounded.

Private George Cassell, 3 Claybole, Scotland, admitted to hospital, Oxford, April 25.

Wounded and Missing.

Lieut. Charles Bruce Pitblado, Post office box 2226, Montreal.
Major D. R. McCuaig, 682 Mountain street, Montreal.
Capt. Lionel Ward Whitehead, 99 Crescent street, Montreal.

Wounded and Missing (previously reported).

Lieut. Melville Greenshields, 9 MacGregor street, Montreal.

BRITISH PRESS GIVES HONORS TO CANADIANS

Tributes Sober In Tone, Remembering Cost In Lives.

SERIOUS WORK IS TO COME

Battle Continues, With Heavy Fighting Still In Prospect.

PERIL IS EVIDENTLY GRAVE

Words of Sir John French Show How Grave Was Situation.

[Special Cable to The Advertiser.]

London, April 26.—The English press today pays a generous tribute to the achievements of the Canadians. Comments, while hearty, are cast in sober style. It is felt for one thing that Canada, while being proud of what her army has done, is by now reading what it cost in life.

Canadian casualties are very properly published in the Dominion some time before being announced on this side. There is also the consideration that the general position at the front is still serious, and heavy work for every section of the British forces lies in the near future. Today's cables from Canada indicate that the serious has been taken there with that sense of satisfaction which is the only appropriate attitude towards such an event.

Canadians to Thank.

The Times editorially says: "The British counter-attack enabled them to maintain all their positions. The splendid action of the Canadians the day before was doubtless the main cause of this fortunate issue."

The Times military critic remarks: "On our side the Canadian division was employed, possibly from a position in reserve to reach part of the ground lost. It not only recovered our guns, but captured several of the enemy's. With pleasure and pride will the whole Empire receive the news of this Canadian success, and congratulate the Dominion upon the valour of her sons."

Situation Was Critical.

The Telegraph remarks: "All Canada will thrill with pride as she reads the brief dispatches from the British commander-in-chief. Sir John French would not have used such an expression if the situation had not been critical and the peril very grave. The rush of Germans had carried them far and seemed likely to carry them further. The whole Empire will rejoice it was Canadian valor which bore them back."

Making Berlin Lie.

The Standard says: "The recovery of lost guns has been accomplished under difficulties in the main could be justified by the actual advantage. In this case the Canadians not only prevented the enemy carrying off their guns, but by their gallantry they saved the situation. It is in no small measure due to them that Berlin is compelled to draw in its horns of victory."

The Daily News says: "Sir John French tells us Canadian gallantry and determination saved the situation. The phrase is one the gravity of which will be appreciated by all."

The Manchester Guardian remarks: "The Canadians' brilliant work showed, though we knew it already, there is no better school than the dominions.

London Advertiser

LONDON, MONDAY, APRIL 26.

BLEEDING FOR AN IDEAL.

THE high ideal counts for everything. What is your life if it is merely sordid and low, undirected by some divine inspiration?

The Canadians who died or were wounded in the terrific fighting of last week shed their blood for an ideal. They are fighting to glorify, not arms, but the arts of peace and to establish the imperishable freedom of mankind.

It is plain that hundreds have fallen, dead or wounded, and the dreadful news flashes from home to home across the continent, a message of grief, but not wholly of despair, for even those who mourn must be proud of son, brother or father who died for such a cause.

These men have done something bigger than was ever done by many Canadians before. They have risen to the supreme sacrifice and their deeds must serve as a criterion of service for all men in this country. Can Canadians rise as high in the ordinary tasks and duties of life?

We all believe these men have bled for the ideal of world justice. They were confronted with a twentieth century mechanical frightfulness in the form of deadly, treacherous gases and devilish contrivance, wielded by men filled with venomous hatred that strikes down the innocent with the enemy.

The Canadians have been thrust at the foe by renowned commanders who had reliance in them. They have not faltered. It is even said of our young men that they "saved the day" at an important point and won back their guns. They have not been tame or backward fighters, but hard-hitting, hockey-playing, empire-making warriors. They may be impetuous, but they have shown character and courage, and before the war has closed they will have valiantly carried the name of the men of the young north far into an alien land.

"MAGNIFICENT."

The Canadians had many casualties, but their gallantry and determination undoubtedly saved the situation. Their conduct has been magnificent throughout."

THE British war office does not pay cheap compliments, and when the foregoing was handed out on Saturday it sent a thrill of gratification through readers of Canadian newspapers from coast to coast.

That one word "Magnificent!" may well be plucked from the dispatch to serve as a crest-word for the Canadians all through this great war.

Plunged into the thick of the fight after a few months' training, their officers given veterans' problems to solve, and pitted against the pick of Prussian regiments, the Canadian troops have done most creditable service. One is indeed proud to count himself a member of a race that enlisted its aid for humanity, and has proven its virility and courage on the battlefield.

The Canadian is vigorous, first of all, but he has an intuition for his officer's wishes that takes the place of and improves upon a rock-ribbed discipline. If it is possible to use the term "organized recklessness," we believe that it fits the boys at the front. They would be ready to test their strength and skill at any hazard, but while they might take chances to win, they would not take chances for mere "showiness."

Most of the names that came through yesterday showed that the force is officered almost entirely by Canadian-born citizens. That they did not hesitate to lead their men to the thick of the fight, with its inevitable storm of death, makes their names shine in the roll of honor. These young officers are fit to handle men, and to take human life into their keeping. It was the young lieutenant and captain who prevented the dreaded annihilation of a force threatened with flanking. The tribute of the war office to the whole force is a sincere one, and the brief dispatch will form one of the outstanding chapters of Canadian history.

DUKE PROUD OF THE WORK DONE BY MEN OF CANADA

By Canadian Press.

OTTAWA, April 26.—The Minister of Militia today received from the Duke of Connaught the following letter apropos of the Canadians part in the fight at Ypres.

"Major Dear General Hughes,

"I write to you, as Minister of Militia, to express to you my deepest sympathy in the heavy losses of valuable lives amongst our first division in the splendid fight they have made at Ypres.

"Canada has every reason to be proud of the gallantry of her sons who have nobly done their part in this great struggle for the liberties and honor of our Empire against the tyranny and injustice of Germany.

"As an English officer I am proud of our Canadian comrades, and feel that they have brought honor to the British army as well as to themselves, and that their heroic work will thrill the Dominion from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

"Believe me,

"Your sincerely,

"(Signed) ARTHUR."

"P.S.—His Majesty, Lord Kitchener and Sir John French have cabled to me their admiration at the conduct of your Canadian troops. I have answered them and have also cabled to General Alderson expressing my appreciation."

HUNS BOMBARD YPRES WITH NEW 17-INCH CANNON

The Germans are now bombarding Ypres with 17-inch guns. The roar of these great pieces of artillery, latest product of the Krupp factories, can be heard thirty miles. German incendiary shells have fired all of the Belgian farms and villages along a front of twenty miles. Tonight the sky is illuminated with the glare from the blazing homes and barns.

The high northerly winds which for three days have been blowing from the German lines across the Anglo-French-Belgian trenches carrying before them the stupefying gases, have now died down. There is complete calm tonight, and the temper of the Allied troops over what they claim the most flagrant breach of the rules of civilized warfare by the Germans is most bitter. From the highest officer down to the last-joined private the most bitter invective is being used against the Germans.

"I believe now that the Germans actually did massacre the Belgian people," snapped a Canadian officer of high rank whom I saw in the field hospital and who was suffering from the effects of the gas. Many of the Canadians who are in the hospitals are suffering from gas fumes.

The entire Canadian contingent was engaged and all are the recipients of unstinted praise from Sir John French and his staff for the part they played in the battle.

GERMAN ASSAULT INEFFECTIVE.

Special Cable by Central News.

CALAIS, April 26.—The German assault at LaBassee continued yesterday without gaining ground. The engagement between Ypres and Bixschoote has been virtually a deadlock since the stirring events of last Thursday and Friday.

These two fronts are the scene of the most intense fighting of the second great battle of Flanders. At both points the Germans are struggling desperately to push forward infantry and artillery.

Ypres has been destroyed by artillery fire, but is held against German possession by the British artillery. In the level land northeast of Ypres the Germans are concentrating their attack to gain the canal banks west of Langemarck.

ALLIES WELL PREPARED.

LONDON, April 26.—The Times' military correspondent this morning says:

"Some think that the battle at Langemarch will be the greatest battle of the war, but the Allies are well prepared to meet any German offensive in this quarter and it need not be considered that there is most danger where there is most noise."

The Times correspondent in Northern France says:

"The second battle of Flanders has begun. The enemy has been long and carefully preparing for it and was biding his time, waiting for a favorable moment to develop his attack.

"But our unexpected capture of Hill 60 had a double effect, upsetting the enemy's calculations and compelling him to postpone, if not to abandon, his contemplated attack on the British position and to disclose his hand in a premature attack on the French lines to the north."

By Canadian Press.

AMSTERDAM, via London, April 26.—The Telegraaf's correspondent at Roulers reports severe fighting on the line of Moorslede and Passchendaele, in Belgium, near Poelcappelle and Langemarch, with numerous wounded and killed. Near Moorslede a great military cemetery has been located where thousands already are buried. The church at Moorslede is filled with wounded.

German field artillery is posted south of Moorslede with six horses for each gun in constant readiness to move to another place, owing to the successful reconnoitring of the Allies airmen. The heavy guns are north of Moorslede.

KING GEORGE'S MESSAGE

OTTAWA, April 26.—The message from His Majesty the King to the Duke of Connaught, congratulating Canada on the behaviour of her troops, reads:

"His Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught, Ottawa.

"Congratulate you most warmly on the splendid and gallant way in which the Canadian division fought during the last two days north of Ypres.

"Sir John French says that their conduct was magnificent throughout. The Dominions will be justly proud.

(Signed) "GEORGE."

ALLIED FLEETS AGAIN BOMBARD TURKISH FORTS

Combined Attack on Dardanelles Opens Sunday Morning at Long Range and Ships Then Move Into Straits—Battleship Triumph Silences Fort

Special Cable by United Press.

ATHENS, April 26.—The entire allied fleet is today bombarding the forts of the Dardanelles, and the forts all along the line are replying with vigor.

The bombardment commenced early on Sunday at long range, and no account of the damage has as yet been received.

After shelling the forts at long range the battleships moved closer to the forts, coming within range of the Turkish gunners, who then opened fire in reply.

RUSSIANS ATTACK BOSPHORUS.

Special Cable by International News.

CONSTANTINOPLE, via Berlin and Amsterdam, April 26.—Russia's Black Sea fleet bombarded the outer forts of the Bosphorus for a second time on Sunday, shelling at long range the fortifications of the eastern gateway to Constantinople. The attacking fleet showed extreme caution, however, at no time coming within range of the guns of the forts.

While the long-range bombardment was proceeding three Russian aeroplanes flew over the forts of the European side, making a reconnaissance. They retired when fired upon by the Turkish artillery.

The following official statement was issued today by the Turkish War Office:

"Yesterday afternoon the Russian fleet carried out a demonstration, firing for half an hour outside the range of fire of the Bosphorus forts. The Turkish gunners made no reply. The Russian bombardment was ineffectual, none of the forts being damaged."

British Battleship Enters Dardanelles

By Canadian Press.

On board the British Battleship Triumph, at the Dardanelles, via Malta, April 25, and London, April 26.—The Triumph entered the mouth of the Straits and opened fire with her 7.5-inch guns on one of the Turkish trenches on the western end of the Gallipoli peninsula, at a range of 7,000 yards.

After half an hour's bombardment the ship proceeded farther into the Straits, in order to search the trenches from another point. She thus came under the fire of a howitzer battery on the Asiatic shore.

This battery dropped about sixteen shells around the Triumph in a quarter of an hour. Three shells struck the ship, but inflicted only trifling damage.

Two men—a stoker and a blue-jacket—were wounded severely, although not dangerously, by a shell which lighted on the bridge and fell through to the deck below.

The guns of the Triumph were able to silence the Turkish battery in a few minutes after it was located. The triumph then resumed bombardment of the Turkish trenches.

BRITISH HANG TRAITOR.

Special cable to The Montreal Star.

PARIS, April 26. — The Temps prints a Dedeagatch despatch stating that the Mufti of Tenedos, Cherif Mehmed, was caught sending Morse signals from Tenos-height to the Dardanelles forts. He was tried and hanged by the British within twelve hours.

Expectations at Outset Too Great

By Canadian Press.

LONDON, April 26.—Too great expectations were raised by the preliminary operations of the Allied fleet in the Dardanelles, according to a representative of British newspapers who is officially accredited to the expedition.

"The British navy is convinced," the correspondent says, "that the Narrows could be forced if occasion justified the loss of ships that would result, but unless there were a powerful army ready to occupy the Gallipoli peninsula, the moment the fleet passed into the Sea of Marmora the Turks and Germans immediately would close the Straits behind it so the warships would find it difficult to fight their way out again.

"Nothing amazed the British and French gunners more than the resisting power of the old forts around the Dardanelles. For example, those at Seddul Bahr and Kum Kale were subjected to a devastating bombardment in February, yet when landing parties examined them they found the material damage done was comparatively small. Although they were mere shambles, many guns were still intact, and one 9-inch piece actually was found loaded.

"Similar conditions existed in the forts nearer the Narrows. After the terrific bombardment of March 18 their gunners were forced to seek shelter and the fortifications were silenced, but the fleet does not claim to have put many guns out of commission.

Large Expeditionary Force to Support Navy is Essential

After the disasters to the battleships Ocean and Irresistible some of these guns were re-manned, concentrating a heavy fire on these vessels while the work of removing the crews to destroyers was in progress."

The correspondent considers the Turks such poor gunners that the Allies would have been at Constantinople already if there had been only Turkish troops to deal with. He says, however, that praise must be given German officers for their skilful use of the defences to meet the ship's fire.

For this reason he believes it is essential to have a very large expeditionary force, supplied with heavy artillery, both field and howitzers, if the expedition is to be a success.

"The first great obstacle," the British observer states, "lies in the constantly renewed mine-fields, then the concealed batteries of heavy howitzers and the direct-fire guns placed in position since the first attack on the outer forts. Then there are the

GERMANS STILL ATTACKING

Special Cable by Franklin P. Merrick of the International News.

PARIS, April 26.—Repulse of two German attacks by British troops northwest of Ypres is announced in today's official communique from the War Office. The Germans were debouching from Passchendale and Brodzende, when they came into collision with the British forces.

The Germans have renewed their bombardment of Ypres, which has been almost completely destroyed by previous shell fire.

The French troops have made progress on the right bank of the Yser canal, the communique states, and have also repulsed the Germans at Notre Dame de Lorette. Other German attacks against the French positions also failed.

The text of the official report reads as follows:

"In Belgium two German attacks moving out from Paschendale and from Brodzinde, were checked yesterday by British troops. The enemy thereupon bombarded Ypres with violence. Our activities are being continued along the Yser canal.

"At Notre Dame de Lorette we repulsed a German attack.

"On the heights of the Meuse the fighting is developing. The attack on the Calonne trench, reported yesterday, was checked by our counter-attack, and the enemy driven back. He subsequently made another attack further to the east, in the direction of St. Remy, evidently striving to recapture Les Esparges.

"A violent attack, preceded by a fierce bombardment, took place shortly after this movement, on the eastern slopes of the position at Les Esparges, but the German attack resulted in failure.

LAST EFFORT TO REACH COAST

Special Cable by Franklin P. Merrick, of the International News.

PARIS, April 26.—A despatch received today from St. Omer says that after recovering from the first terrific attack of the German hosts, the Allied troops stood their ground like stone walls, literally annihilating the masses of German soldiers who were hurled forward.

At the first sign of wavering in the German attack, the British and French troops opened a counter-attack. This was followed by another, a third and a fourth. The German line broke. No living man could resist. Cut off from their retreating comrades, scores of the Germans surrendered.

Another effort by the Kaiser's army to hack its way to the French coast ports has collapsed before it was well started.

The view set forth in the concluding sentence of the St. Omer despatch is reflected in French official circles today. They declare that the German offensive at Ypres, be-

CONTINUED ON PAGE 3

CANADIANS ARE HOLDING THEIR LINES FAST: MANY GAS-DAZED MEN RETURN

"The Further They Come the Harder They'll Get Whipped," Says Sir John French When Germans Cross Canal—Significance of Part Canadians Played in Big Battle.

THE 205th DAY OF THE WAR

By Special Cable to The Montreal Star from our own correspondent with the Canadian First Contingent at the front. (Copyright).

CANADIAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCE HEADQUARTERS, NORTHERN FRANCE, April 26.—The Canadians are holding their line fast and, quick to adapt themselves to conditions, thousands of khaki handkerchiefs have appeared by magic, and as poisonous shells come over and burst in our trenches the kerchiefs are tied over the mouth and nostrils, and the line looks like a regiment of cowboy from the western plains.

The French and Belgians have had to bear the worst o these new attacks, but the Canadians have had one of their own and have captured another few yards ahead, bringing in the wounded, who still remained out in the terrible Hinterland.

There are many brave officers gone, but some may turn up again, as hourly yellow-stained and still dazed figures are coming into the trenches.

ROLAND HILL.

SIR JOHN FRENCH'S CONFIDENCE.

Special Cable by William G. Shepherd, United Press Staff Correspondent. Copyright 1915, by the United Press. Copyrighted in Great Britain.

HEADQUARTERS OF THE BRITISH OVERSEAS ARMY, NORTHERN FRANCE, April 25, via London, April 26. —"The further they come the harder they'll get whipped."

The above phrase, the sharp comment of Field-Marshal Sir John French, commander-in-chief of the British forces, when appraised that the Germans had hacked their way through to the Ypres canal, is today the slogan of the British army.

It expresses the supreme confidence of the whole force, regular and volunteer, and is being followed by an onslaught all along the line to try to recover the ground lost in a battle that for fierceness has never been equalled.

The fighting continues with the utmost intensity and reinforcements are being thrown into the battle-line by the Allies at every point where reports of airmen indicate that the Germans have massed for renewed assaults.

Standing on a hill five miles from Ypres today, I saw reflected along a fifteen mile panorama filled with smoke the gigantic struggle which Sir John French's army was making against the weight of the reinforced German war machine.

Through the tumult and the haze dotted with white clouds from bursting sharpnel came word that the British still held all their positions in the vicinity of Hill 60. Over the hill itself a dense smoke-cloud hung. Great shells from the German guns were constantly bursting over every portion of the British line.

CONTINUOUS GERMAN BOMBARDMENT.

Six miles northeast of Ypres, where the Canadians still are gallantly holding their new positions, the line could just be distinguished through the whitish smoke. Ypres itself was being subjected to almost continuous bombardment from the German heavy artillery and had been set on fire in many places.

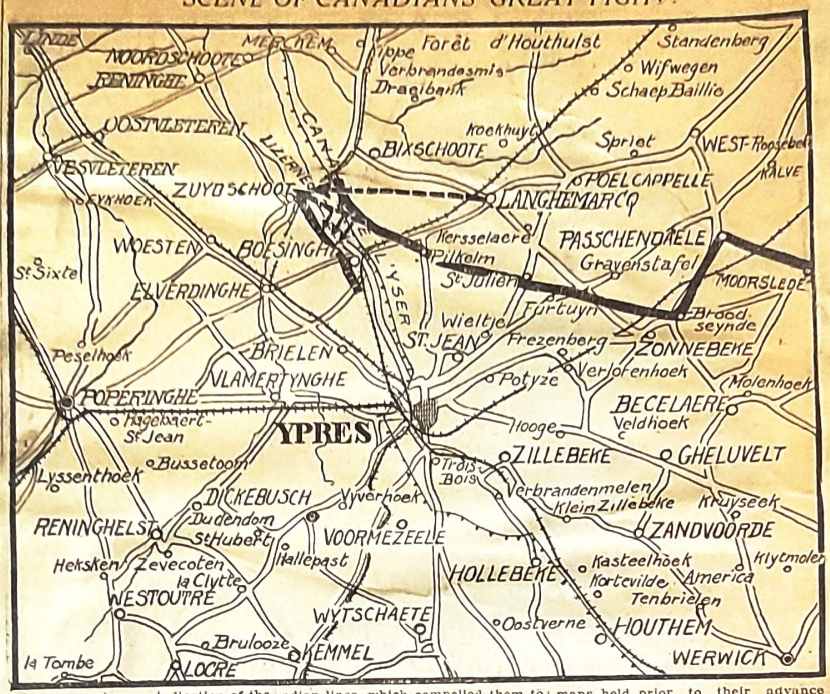
The great tower of the beautiful Cloth Hall glistened in the sunlight above the sea of smoke which filled the city, offering a fine target to the hostile guns. Smoke from six Belgian villages was easily discernible on the horizon, while above it all could be picked up the British aeroplanes reconnoitring the enemy's positions and watching, as the "eye of the army," for the new massing of troops that forecasts another attempted advance.

The quantity of poisonous gases which the Germans showered over the Allied lines was so great that the ground for a wide area has turned a deep yellow, which, viewed from a distance, seems as though it were covered with a powder.

Although the Allied soldiers were affected for an area half a mile behind their trenches, the German soldiers rushed into the fumes unharmed. This was explained when on prisoners were found wads of cotton, and they said they had received instructions to plug their nostrils when charging after the gas guns had been fired.

From Sir John French down the British believe that the present drive is the supreme attempt of the German General Staff to hack through to Calais, and every precaution has been taken to meet the movement.

SCENE OF CANADIANS' GREAT FIGHT.



This map gives an indication of the great battle of Langemarck. The two long arrows show the direction of the first German drive which broke the French lines at Lizerne, and compelled the Canadians to fall back. The smaller arrows indicate the second German drive against the Canadian lines, which compelled them to cross to the left bank of the Yser canal and retreat as far as the black and white line. Since then they have not only recrossed the canal, but have recaptured Lizerne and other German positions, as well as occupying some of the trenches the Germans held prior to their advance from Langemarck.

Fighting is reported today also along the line from Passchendaele to Moorslede, on the extreme right, and between Pilkelm and St. Julien, where the British are pushing the Germans back.

Third And Forth Contingents To Be Mobilized Immediately

(Special to The Herald.)

Ottawa, Ont., April 26.—The important announcement was made at noon to-day by Major-General Sam Hughes, that the Third and Fourth Canadian Contingents will be mobilized at the earliest possible moment. The troops now training at different divisional points in the various provinces will now proceed to camps for additional training as follows:—

Nova Scotia, Aldershot; New Brunswick, Sussex; Quebec, Valcartier; Ontario, Kingston; Niagara Falls and London, Manitoba and Saskatchewan, Sewell Camp; Alberta and British Columbia Cavalry, at Calgary; British Columbia, troops other than cavalry, at Schiedam Camp, north of Kamloops.

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MONDAY, APRIL 26, 1915

OUR FALLEN HEROES.

THIS is not a time for boasting; it is not now that the cost should be counted. A great duty was performed in an exemplary manner by the Canadian troops. According to the verdict of the despatches, as we now have it, the Canadian soldiers "saved the day." They fought on, we are told, outnumbered, and, for a time, unsupported. They refused to yield; they snatched victory, and their lost guns, from the enemy. It was magnificent, and it was war—real war, in the face of conditions calculated to shake the stoutest hearts. Many of our brave men have fallen; the long lists of the dead and wounded attest the fierceness of the attack and counter-attack. The Canadian soldiers did not fail in the supreme hour. That is as it should be; that is as their fellow-citizens knew it would be, when we saw them march from amongst us to the war.

Out of that fact the Dominion will derive the mournful pride that goes with valor and its dire penalty. To those who weep for their dead the tenderest sympathy is justly theirs; and it will be lavished by those whose liberties and privileges the departed heroes so well maintained. At such a time as we are now undergoing words are poor things to express the feelings of a nation's heart. But our gratitude and admiration toward those who have upheld our honor and our ideals should be as boundless as everlasting.

THE MONTREAL HERALD
AND
THE DAILY TELEGRAPH
With which is incorporated The Saturday Mirror.

104TH YEAR. NO. 160. MONTREAL, MONDAY, APRIL 26, 1915. ONE CENT.

British And Canadians Have Repulsed At Least Two More Violent Assaults By Germans At Ypres

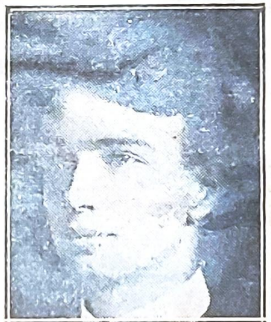
CANADIANS WITH BRITISH SUPPORTS STILL HOLD POST

Massed German Attacks Following Canadians' Great Feat Have Resulted in the Foe Being Rolled Back Twice at Least With Heavy Losses—The Battles Now Going on North and South of Ypres Bid Fair to be Greatest of Whole War—General Attack Begun Against the Dardanelles

What some military critics are inclined to pronounced the "greatest battle of the war," is now under way on the Yser Canal. Official reports are both meagre and contradictory, but it generally is believed in London that the Germans again are making desperate efforts to break through to the French channel ports. Some such recrudescence of the German offensive has been anticipated by the war experts ,but this movement, forestalling the long-predicted Allied offensive, comes as a distinct shock to the general public.

It is impossible as yet to get a clear idea of the extent of the German movement, but some special despatches to London papers

:: *Montreal Officers Killed In Action* ::



The three upper pictures reading from left to right, are those of Major Edward C. Norsworthy, Capt. W. Clark Kennedy and Lieut. Guy M. Drummond of the 13th Battalion (Fifth Royal Highlanders). The two lower pictures from left to right, are those of Captain Richard Steacie and Lieut. George M. Williamson, of the 14th Battalion. Both these last named belonged to the First Grenadier Guards.

FLAGS HALF-MAST SHOW REALIZATION OF WAR'S REALITY

Memorial Services Will be Held in Montreal as Soon as Arrangements Can be Made—Mourning Cards in St. James Club for Major Norsworthy and Captain Kennedy

According to a cable received here this morning by Lt.-Col. James Cooper, commander of the Grenadier Guards, Captain Walter K. Knubley and Captain Herbert Smith, have been severely wounded in the battle of Langemarck. The cable was received from Col. Carson. Major H. M. Barre, Major Hanson, Lieut. Henri Quintal and Lieut. E. A. Whitehead have been slightly wounded. A further cable received here stated that Major Hanson had been wounded slightly in the leg.

The cable also informed Lt.-Col. Cooper of the death of the five Montrealers in action.

Montreal knows to-day she is at war. When the boys in khaki paraded through the streets months ago on their way to England in response to the call of the King, the city realized in a vague sense that peace had been shattered by the Kaiser. When the casualty lists began to come from the

list had reached the papers. There was no information to give the worried relatives of those who fought in the great battle where the Maple Leaf was stained a deeper red than it ever was before. Thursday and Friday were glorious days for the Maple Leaf brigade of the Empire.

Major Norsworthy and Captain W. H. Clark Kennedy were members of

the seriousness of the situation was understood better. But not until

St. James Club. The flag is flying at half mast, while on the bulletin board

...casualty lists began to come from the [H. Clark Kennedy were members of

front, the seriousness of the situation was understood better. But not until that long list of dead and wounded officers was published to-day did the city understand fully what war meant to Montreal and to Canada.

The flags of the city are at half-mast. On all the public and commercial buildings and on hundreds of residences the Union Jack has been hauled half down the mast in tribute to the men who wore the Maple Leaf when they fell with their faces to the foe at Langemarck on Thursday and Friday. Not everywhere, however, for on the Armouries the banner of Britain is still flying at the top of the flag pole. "Death is swallowed up in Victory" there. Officers and privates alike express the keenest regret at the loss of so many good men and true in the battle, there is great rejoicing in the glorious feat of arms which they accomplished in their death on the field of honor. The soldier's tribute was aptly expressed by Colonel E. W. Wilson, officer commanding the 4th division this morning in 'They have done what we expected of them,' and by Major-General Hughes, Minister of Militia, and Defence, when he said 'They could not leave their guns in the hands of the enemy.'

There is general regret in all parts of the city and among all classes of people at the deaths of the officers and the privates who have undoubtedly fallen.

The non-commissioned officers and privates' list has not been issued yet, but it is feared that it cannot be far short of one thousand when so many officers fell. The newspapers have been busy all day answering the calls of those who thought that the complete

St. James Club. The flag is flying at half mast, while on the bulletin board in the main hall are two small cards. "We regret the deaths of Major Edward C. Norsworthy, killed in action," and a similar one for Capt. Kennedy. Lieut. Drummond and Major Norsworthy were members of the Mount Royal Club. As far as is known the Engineers' Club lost no members in action. The St. James Club, which has twenty-eight members in the war zone, has had three killed already, the third being Lieut. Donald Cameron, of the Princess Patricias' Canadian Light Infantry.

Memorial services will be held in honor of the fallen just as soon as the arrangements can be made. When that will be no one knows, but probably not until the lists of casualties among the non-coms and men arrive. The arrangements will be largely in the hands of Colonel E. W. Wilson, officer commanding the 4th division, who will be assisted by the commanding officers of all the regiments of the city. Clergymen of all denominations have expressed their willingness to conform to any plans which may be made by the military leaders, recognizing that the soldiers have the right to decide on the honors to be paid their dead. That some day soon the citizens will have an opportunity to pay their last respects to the men who died that the Empire might live.

Make peace with the Germans now? Not a word of that kind of talk is heard on the streets. Instead, there is a strengthening of the decision to 'see this thing through to the end,' and military men anticipate a more rapid enlistment than ever when the call for more men comes.

Sir Wilfrid's Tribute

Sir Wilfrid Laurier, who arrived in Montreal at noon to-day from Ottawa, accompanied by the Hon. Rodolphe Lemieux, though declining to be interviewed, according to custom, declared: "The action of the Canadian troops fills us with pride and sorrow; pride first at their bravery and gallantry, and sorrow at the loss of so many fine men."

Duke of Connaught Says That The Canadians Have Nobly Done Their Part

"Canada Has Every Reason to be Proud of the Gallantry of Her Sons," Declares Governor-General—Premier Expresses Mingled Pride and Sorrow

Ottawa, April 26.—The Minister of Militia to-day received from the Duke of Connaught the following letter apropos of the Canadians' part in the fight at Ypres:

"Dear General Hughes,—

"I write to you, as Minister of Militia, to express to you my deepest sympathy in the heavy losses of valuable lives amongst our first division in the splendid fight they have made at Ypres.

"Canada has every reason to be proud of the gallantry of her sons who have nobly done their part in this great struggle for the liberties and honor of our Empire against the tyranny and injustice of Germany.

"As an English officer I am proud of our Canadian comrades and feel that they have brought honor to the British army as well as to themselves and that their heroic work will thrill the Dominion from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

"Assuring you again of my heartfelt sympathy for the relations of all those Canadians, officers, non-commissioned officers and men who have so nobly fallen on the field of battle,

Believe me,

Yours sincerely,

"ARTHUR."

P.S.—His Majesty.

"His Majesty, Lord Kitchener and Sir John French have cabled to me their admiration at the conduct of your Canadian troops. I have answered them and have also cabled to General Alderson expressing my appreciation."

Pride Mingles With Deep Sorrow

Ottawa, April 26.—Sir Robert Borden, speaking for the Government, today paid his tribute to the Canadians and the splendid showing they have made. He said:

"The magnificent pluck, gallantry and resourcefulness of the Canadian troops at the front saved a difficult situation as the highest authority has publicly declared. They have proved themselves the equal of any troops in the world and, in so doing, have brought distinction and renown to this Dominion. My colleagues and I deeply lament the long list of casualties and send our profound sympathy to every home which is plunged into sadness and sorrow by the tidings that reach us from hour to hour."

describe it as so important that the Germans are even credited of bringing Field Marshal von Hindenburg from the east to conduct the operations, and the Emperor William himself is reported as proceeding to the Yser front.

In the eastern arena of hostilities the Carpathians compete with the Yser for interest. The gateway into Hungary formed by the Uszok Pass again is becoming the scene of sanguinary fighting with neither side making any great gains. Warsaw as a German objective is dimmed by the importance of keeping the Russians out of Hungary, and the Germans are reported as withdrawing their lines from in front of the Polish capital for new concentrations along the fronts of Cracow and in the Carpathians.

Operations in the North Sea are still a deep mystery, but speculation concerning them has virtually ceased on account of the interest in land activities.

The casualty list of officers and a description of the fighting will be found on page 6.

General Dardanelles Attack Has Begun

London, April 26 (5.23 p.m.)—The Admiralty and the War Office declared this afternoon that a general attack on the Dardanelles had begun. An army, it was said, has been disembarked successfully.

(Special to The Herald)

London, April 25.—All England is talking of the Canadians' splendid advance. Latest reports from the front indicate that heavy fighting continued Saturday and Sunday, when the Germans twice attacked the Canadians' line, but both times were repulsed.

The Canadians have not been out of the trenches since their charge to recapture the guns, but have had the warmest trench fighting since reaching France, and were steady under the strain. The extent of the casualties is not known at the record office, but all the surplus officers on leave have been hurriedly recalled in anticipation. Strong drafts of men are ready to leave.

It is reported that the Princese Patricias also were in the battle

might pass.

GERMANS SLEW OUR WOUNDED WITH BAYONETS

Canadians Took Terrible Revenge, Only Taking Two Prisoners Alive in Charge

WOUNDED IN HIGH SPIRITS

Hundreds Are Being Brought Down to the Base, Well Satisfied That They Had Made Great Fight Against Overwhelming Odds

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, April 27.—Harold Ashton, writing from northern France to the Daily News, says that everywhere in the department of the Pas de Calais, the praises of the gallant Canadians are being sung. Tried in crucible of the intensist heat, they have not been found wanting.

The wounded who came down to the base today, and there are many hundreds of them, were in high spirits, though many of them will assuredly never fight again. They respect the German as a fighting machine pure and simple, but over his humanity they just shrug their shoulders expressively. They tell how in the great Steenstraete fight they had to retire for a spell during the thick of the tumult, leaving their wounded there. Presently they returned, the Germans having been hurled back under a tornado of machine-gun fire. They found all their wounded comrades bayonetted to death. Their revenge for this was swift and terrible. At the point of their own bayonets they only took two German prisoners alive.

The Canadians broke all conventional rules of warfare in their amazing operations. They found the Germans wheeling all around them, both behind and in front of their trench. Instantly, they adapted themselves to the situation and fitted up a double-ended trench to meet the trouble. They were surrounded, enfiladed and hemmed in on all sides. It did not avail the enemy. Yelling their war cry, they rallied and fought back to back with infinite courage and dash, giving the Germans behind them, as well as those in front of them, most terrible punishment.

HOW OUR BOYS SAVED DAY

Wonderful Stand Permitted Reforming of General Line

London, April 27.—To the Canadians belong the honor of spoiling the German plan in Flanders, according to a despatch to the Daily Mail from its correspondent in Northern France. They were supported in turn by a French force, by Zouaves, by Belgians and by English regiments. The guns they lost temporarily were not behind their line but on the left side.

"The flood of the German advance," says the Mail's correspondent, "cloaked under smoke and sulphurous gases, centered around these guns and passed the bulk of the Canadian forces, which maintained their calmness, although their position became a promontory in the Allied line.

"At times they had a double front, some trenches facing northeast and others southwest. They adapted their trenches to meet the new demands and transformed the back into the front. In any manoeuvre they would have been adjudged annihilated, but they held on and made good. They tied handkerchiefs over their noses to protect themselves from the gas fumes.

"It was only the Canadians' wonderful stand on the promontory, maintained many hours and varied by bayonet charges, that checked the Germans and enabled the Canadians to retire in good order and reform the general line.

"A summing up of the situation shows, however, that the Germans gained a good deal. They flattened the Allies' salient northeast of Ypres and one point has become a German salient. Moreover, the Germans hold the arc around Ypres, which facilitates their offensive. Several villages east of the canal and one village on the left bank now are debatable ground."

wooded spinney. It was our [illegible] to take these trenches and clear that wood.

"The 10th had orders to make an advance, supported by us. At the order, we charged. No German soldier was visible in the trenches or wood. We charged against an unseen enemy. We did not know what we would find in the trenches or in the wood, which lay behind. As we went on we were met by heavy machine-gun and rifle fire. The men were mown down line after line, but those who remained standing never faltered.

"Hedge through hedge our men went at the trenches. It was bullets and bayonets. We turned the Germans out by some quick work and pushed on through the trenches into the wood, and 500 yards behind the trenches there were little sandbag forts everywhere, defended by little bands of Germans with machine-guns and rifles. Our attack had evidently taken the enemy by surprise, for we found the horses still tied up in that wood, and in the trenches were 7,000 Germans, but our 2,000 cleared them out. There was little maxim-fire to support us, but it was bullets and bayonets throughout."

"In the wood we found some French howitzers which the Germans had captured. The breech locks had been taken out. These the Canadian Engineers blew up. Within the wood there was hand-to-hand fighting, but we had done what we were ordered. We had taken the trenches and we had re-captured the guns.

"The next day the trenches, which we had captured and held were heavily shelled, but throughout that day reinforcements of our men came up.

"I must tell you, in conclusion," said this Canadian, of two men who did scout work during that charge. In our corps there is a parson, a little man physically, but all pluck. He had emptied his pistol, and with his empty gun he captured a huge German.

"There was also our paymaster, who is over sixty, and had never been in action before. He went into the fight with his revolver and his walkingstick and he did great work with both. He came out with a slight wound and he refused to go back to the dressing station.

OFFICERS LED THE WAY

Another wounded Canadian attached to the front brigade says our officers gallantly led the way, but at end but a few of them were left. My regiment reached the German trenches and we gave them cold steel. We not only drove them from the trenches but into the wood and right through it they were simply smashed. Bullets seemed to come from all directions, but we went on and re-captured, not only our own 4.7 guns, but some French heavy guns. The slaughter was appalling. Many of our own wounded as well as wounded Germans lay in front of us, but we could do nothing for them. When darkness came the German searchlights lit up the ground strewn with dead and dying. Of course, it was impossible to obtain anything to eat and many of us went without food or even water for twenty-four hours, but [illegible] so long as we [illegible] in [illegible] spirits. At length Saturday morning broke and the other troops, British, Indian and French came to our relief. It was just towards the close that I was hit in the arm.

FOE RUSHED INTO FUMES

Germans Had Cotton Wads as Protection

London, April 27.—A Northern France Exchange telegraph message received this morning in London says that Sir John French's troops are filled with anger at the gas episode—a personal anger that affects every soldier.

"After that gas business I believe the Germans did massacre the Belgians," said a Canadian victim in the field hospital. "The enemy threw vast quantities of poison into the air. The fumes were blown against both French and Canadian trenches and their effect was felt a mile and a half behind. The German soldiers rushed into the fumes unharmed. Last week a number of German prisoners were captured who had wads of cotton in their pockets. They said that they had been told to put this cotton in thir noses when they charged. The sky tonight is alight with incendiary shells and with flashes of white trench flares. Thousands of Canadians from every part of Canada are receiving the unstinted praise of Field Marshal French for their part in the battle.

The Canadians, concludes the writer, have gained a lasting place in the annals of Britain. During the past two days it is impossible to understand how they survived under the terrific shelling.

CHARGED UNSEEN ENEMY

2,000 Canadians Cleared 7,000 Germans From Wood

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, April 27.—A member of the Canadian Scottish, who has just been received in hospital with a bullet wound in his arm, gave a graphic description of the famous charge of the Canadians which led to the recapturing of the four lost guns.

"For nearly an hour last Thursday," he said, "we had been digging when we received orders to march through Ypres to St. Julien. We had no packs, no food, no water, and no overcoats. We had in our web equipment 150 rounds of cartridges, and we were served out with bandoliers containing, in addition, 200 rounds. Those of us who had not eaten had no time to go back and feed.

"After we had marched to St. Julien we met the 10th Canadians there. We lay down in a field, with orders to extend in half companies. There were about twenty lines of us. Before us, about 500 yards away, were the German trenches, behind which was a little wood, a sort of thicket

OUR BOYS IN A GREAT BATTLE.

THE Canadians seem to have fought and won —and a tragic number to have fallen—in the opening of one of the titanic and decisive battles of the war. Huge German forces were flung upon the Allied lines just beyond the Canadian position, their path having been cleared for them—not as usual by artillery—but by illegal and inhuman asphyxiating gases. The result was that the line was compelled to fall back, exposing the Canadian flank. Of the fighting that followed, we have had various accounts; but we will hardly get a clear and complete picture of the whole engagement until the official reports come in.

One thing is clear in any case; and that is that the Canadians fought with splendid gallantry, refused to admit themselves beaten when by all the rules of the game they were beaten, met a flanking movement by creating two "fronts" and fighting back-to-back, delayed the German onrush until the whole Allied line had re-formed, and accomplished an almost miraculous advance against strong German positions, stiffened by trenches and woods, recapturing our guns and saving some French artillery. All Britain resounds today with praise of their pluck and admiration for their veteran steadiness and dash. **"The Canadians" have won their spurs** and established themselves as an important part of that great fighting force which stands stubbornly between German arrogance and the liberties of mankind!

The battle is still progressing as we write. The Germans seem to have determined to anticipate the "spring drive" with a drive of their own; and their temporary success was due to their sudden introduction into the fighting of large quantities of poison-our gases. This is an advantage they cannot monopolize. Every chemist knows plenty of gases which will render life impossible within their area of dominance. Of course, it is against the international laws of warfare to employ these murderous and ghoulish methods. But international law has pretty well ceased to weigh in this Hun-born war. Obviously, one side cannot continue to hamper itself with restrictions when the other side wins victories and massacres our men by ignoring them. May we just repeat a remark we have made before to the effect that we imagine that the United States might have prevented this wholesale violation of law if it had taken a firm stand at the beginning!

The small gain made by the Germans at first,—which may be regained by our troops before these lines are printed—will amount to nothing when the whole sum is cast up. We have become so accustomed to the stationary lines of the winter campaign that any slight movement seems dramatic and even catastrophic. But if we will consult our memories, we will easily recall a stage in the fighting when much greater gains and losses were matters of daily occurrence; and yet they did not count for much in the shaping of the struggle. Such successes are only important now as they indicate possibilities; and no one imagines that it is a possibility at this stage of the war for the Germans to break through to Calais. If they could not accomplish that task last year with their first-line troops and their superiority in gun-fire, opposed to the broken Belgian lines and the sparse British battalions, how can they hope to accomplish it now when both numbers and weight of artillery are on our side?

It is a great thing in any case for Canada to have shared in this important battle—and to have shared so gloriously. That the news of our success, of the supreme bravery of our boys, of our heavy sacrifices, **should have stimulated recruiting throughout the Dominion,** shows that the right spirit prevails in this country, and that we will literally send our "last man and last dollar" to the red vortex before we will permit these staggering sacrifices to have been made in vain. The Germans played an ill-stroke on their own behalf when they fell on the Canadian lines. They thus drove home in our minds far more deeply than before a true realization that we, too, are at war, and that **we are bound to spare neither blood nor treasure** until we have done our utmost to remove from the face of the earth this armed menace against peace, industry, liberty, national identity and international honor.

SCHEHEREZADE VON BUELOW.

THE resources of Buelow bargaining seem to be inexhaustible. The ritual appears to run something like this:—Prince von Buelow suggests to the Italian Government something which he might ask Austria to yield. The Italian Government says nothing but awaits the offer. Buelow wastes as much time over consulting the Austrian Government as the Italians will allow. Then he reports difficulties. The Italians grow restive and push on their preparations for war. Buelow begs them not to be so impatient. They simply smile and issue another order looking to opening hostilities. Buelow rattles the German sword —hints at the awful things Germany will do if Italy attacks Austria. Italy rattles her sword more loudly. Austria comes forward then with a partial offer, positively refusing the rest of the Buelow suggestion. At the same time, she strengthens the garrisons in the Trentino. Italy gives her navy secret orders; and it looks like war. A deadlock is formally announced.

Then Buelow breaks out in a new spot, makes an entirely new suggestion, dangles possibilities before Italy which she would be mad to ignore; and the round game of patience begins once again. This last Buelow manoeuvre seems to go a step farther than has yet been suggested, and hints that Germany may recoup Austria for considerable concessions to Italy by granting her a part of Silesia—that very Silesia which Frederick the Great ravished from Maria Theresa. Silesia runs down into Austrian territory toward Cracow, and would be of more value to Austria if she had not already lost the greater part of Galicia. Still as it was originally Austrian, and as Austria could never hope to win it from Germany, its voluntary offer might be very tempting to the House of Hapsburg.

The question is, however:—Is Prince von Buelow in earnest? Will Prussia really give Austria Silesia? Does the Prince really expect Austria to offer Italy sufficient territory and influence to keep her quiet? Or is the Prince merely wasting time? What the Prince is playing for is neutrality; and, as Italy cannot be any more neutral than she is today, every day he wastes is a day gained. Sometime, however, Italy may grow tired of his entertaining game of copying Scheherezade and telling a new story every night. For the astute Italian Government will notice that it is possible to delay too long. If Germany should allow Austria to make peace with the Allies before Italy enters the war, "Italia Irredenta" might be indefinitely postponed.

WELL DONE, CANADA!

The Beaver makes his teeth most effectively felt.

CANADIANS CHARGED A WOOD AND WERE MOWED DOWN LIKE SHEEP THEN

Despite Death-Dealing Cross-Fire They Drove Germans Three Times Their Numbers Right Through Wood — Were in Some Cases Seventy-two Hours Without Food.

Special Cable to The Montreal Star by F. A. McKenzie. (Copyright.)

FOLKSTONE, April 27. — All England thrills with pride today at the story of the Canadians' great charge. "Bravo, Canadians!" on one of the newspaper bills, typifies the general sentiment here.

I am witnessing the other side of the splendid endurance. Our first batch of wounded is already here and others are arriving today. They are being dealt with with the utmost celerity. Some were removed from the battle front line on Friday. They were started at ten o'clock on Friday morning, were at Boulogne at midnight and at Dover on Saturday night.

They all speak in the highest terms of the care, devotion and skill showered upon them. Canada may rest assured that everthing is being done that love, admiration, and pity can suggest to ease their lot and help them back to health.

Some of the wounded lads who desire their friends to know that all is well with them are Private Fryer, No. 6792, 1st Battalion; Lance-Corp. Hilton Johnson, No. 6871, 1st Battalion; both slightly wounded in the arm. Ernest Edward, 4th Battalion, two wounds in the arm; Pte. Ormiston, 5th Battalion, shrapnel fragments. All are very cheerful and doing well.

From stories of wounded men, I am able to piece together part of the story of the fight. After the Neuve Chapelle fight, the Canadians moved around, occupying positions north of Ypres.

On Thursday afternoon the 1st Brigade, who were acting as first reserve and stationed on the western side of the canal, some three miles from Ypres, were having special sports. They noticed a bombardment by German guns. Suddenly the fire became much fiercer. Soon a number of civilian refugees came running from the other side of the canal through their village, showing every sign of alarm, haste and terror.

Asked what was the matter, they declared the Germans were pouring poison smoke, killing the French with it and advancing. They were followed shortly after by French troops retiring, infantry and broken batteries of artillery. The Canadians were not alarmed and finished their game and, receiving no orders, retired as usual.

MIDNIGHT CALL TO ARMS.

At 1 o'clock in the morning they were aroused and called to arms. An order was given to march forward. They marched across a pontoon bridge to the opposite side of the Yser Canal, where they entrenched themselves and waited until daybreak. They were exposed to constant shrapnel fire. Shell after shell burst over the pontoon bridge ten minutes after they had crossed it.

Dawn showed them they were facing a slight rise with a sloping hill on the opposite side, stretching upwards to a crest some eight hundred or nine hundred yards away. This crest was occupied by Germans in force. No enemy could be seen, they having dug themselves in, but a steady artillery and infantry fire was kept up.

The Canadians lay low, saying little. Now and again some irresponsible joker would send a laugh around his circle with some quip. "Say, boys, there seems to be a war on here," said one lad, when a particularly heavy blast of fire struck them.

The outlook in front of the Canadians was seemingly hopeless. The Germans had numerous machine guns, abundant field artillery, ample men. Between them and Canadians was eight hundred yards of most difficult going, plowed fields and unsheltered slope.

ADVANCE WAS IN SILENCE.

About seven in the morning word was passed around to make ready for a charge. Colonels many officers gave word not to waste ammunition. Each man carried two hundred rounds. These would be all wanted. Then the advance began, in short rushes, two sections at a time.

There was no cheering, no shouting, nothing but whispered words of command. The troops made short rushes down a ravine, up a slope, dropping to the ground after each rush. There was no hesitation, no bravado, no hanging back. Machine guns swept over the glacis. German gunners timed their shrapnel so as to burst over the banks. German companies lining the trenches picked out the men.

Meanwhile our artillery was raining a steady fire on a hill crest. At every point of a rush, some fell, most of them wounded, most with wounds that will quickly recover. The boys went on, and on, and on.

At this point the personal narrative ceases, for every lad I have spoken to fell before the hill top was reached. All they know is that laying on the earth they saw our troops go over the crest into the trenches.

"WE GOT THE WORD—AND WE WENT."

"It seemed no one could live through that fire," said one young private to me, "but we got the word, and we went."

On this height no asphyxiating gases were used, but the 16th Battalion Highlanders, who were on the flank, were caught in the gas. They describe their experience as almost unbearable, the gases choking and burning. The men buried their faces in the earth to escape the fumes. The 16th Battalion were apparently in a very hot corner. The Winnipeg Rifles, "Little Black Devils," to give them their nickname, were apparently in the second reserve.

Nothing impressed me more in talking with the boys than their calm, matter-of-fact way of dealing with the affair. The men, in the pauses during the rush, hastily gave first aid to the fallen. Those who were able crept back to an old farm house where some doctors attended them.

The German fire drove them out of this. Then they went back to a village. From there they were quickly taken to the distributing base, then to Boulogne, on the way to England

Wounded Tell of Their Comrades Being Bayonetted to Death

Canadian Associated Press

LONDON, April 27.—Harold Ashton, writing from Northern France to the Daily News, says that everywhere in the department of the Pas de Calais, the praises of the gallant Canadians are being sung. Tried in crucible of the intensest heat, they have not been found wanting.

The wounded who came down to the base today, and there are many hundreds of them, were in high spirits, though many of them will assuredly never fight again. They respect the German as a fighting machine pure and simple, but over his humanity they just shrug their shoulders expressively.

They tell how in the great Steenstracte fight they had to retire for a spell during the thick of the tumult, leaving their wounded there. Presently they returned, the Germans having been hurled back under a tornado of machine gun fire.

They found all their wounded comrades bayonetted to death. Their revenge for this was swift and terrible. At the point of their own bayonets they only took two German prisoners alive.

The Canadians broke all conventional rules of warfare in their amazing operations. They found the Germans wheeling all around them, both behind and in front of their trench. Instantly, they adapted themselves to the situation and fitted up a double-ended trench to meet the trouble.

They were surrounded, enfiladed, and hemmed in on all sides. It did not avail the enemy. Yelling their war cry, they rallied and fought back to back with infinite courage and dash, giving the Germans behind them, as well as those in front of them, most terrible punishment.

SPOIL GERMANS' PLAN.

To the Canadians belong the honor of spoiling the German plan in Flanders, according to a despatch to the Daily Mail from its correspondent in Northern France. They were supported in turn by a French piece by Zouaves, by Belgians and by English regiments. The guns they lost temporarily were not behind their line but on the left side.

"The flood of the German advance," says the Mail's correspondent, "cloaked under smoke and sulphurous gases, centred around these guns and passed the bulk of the Canadian forces, which maintained their calmness, although their position became a promontory in the Allied line.

"At times they had a double front, some trenches facing northeast and others southwest. They adapted their trenches to meet the new demands and transformed the back into the front. In any manoeuvre they would have been adjudged annihilated, but they held on and made good. They tied handkerchiefs over their noses to protect themselves from the gas fumes.

"It was only the Canadians' wonderful stand on the promontory, maintained many hours, and varied by bayonet charges, that checked the Germans and enabled the Canadians to retire in good order and reform the general line.

"A summing up of the situation shows, however, that the Germans gained a good deal. They flattened the Allies' salient northeast of Ypres and one point has become a German salient. Moreover, the Germans hold the arc around Ypres, which facilitates their offensive. Several villages east of the canal and one village on the left bank now are debatable ground."

NO TIME FOR FOOD.

Canadian Associated Press

LONDON, April 27.—A member of the Canadian Scottish, who has just been received in hospital with a bullet wound to his arm, gave a graphic description of the famous charge of the Canadians which led to the recapturing of the four lost guns.

"For nearly an hour last Thursday," he said, "we had been digging, when we received orders to march through Ypres to St. Julien. We had no packs, no food, no water, and no overcoats. We had in our web equipment 150 rounds of cartridges, and we were served out with bandoliers containing, in addition, 200 rounds. Those of us who had not eaten had no time to go back and feed.

"After we had marched to St. Julien, we met the 10th Canadians there. We lay down in a field, with orders to extend to half companies. There were about twenty lines of us. Before us, about 500 yards away, were the German trenches, behind which was a little wood, a sort of thickly wooded spinney. It was our business to take these trenches and clear that wood.

"The 10th had orders to make an advance, supported by us. At the order, we charged. No German soldier was visible in the trenches or wood. We charged against an unseen enemy. We did not know what we would find in the trenches or in the wood, which lay behind. As we went on we were met by heavy machine-gun and rifle fire. The men were mown down line after line, but those who remained standing never faltered.

TOOK ENEMY BY SURPRISE.

"Hedge through hedge our men went at the trenches. It was bullets and bayonets. We turned the Germans out by some quick work and pushed on through the trenches into the wood, and 500 yards behind the trenches there were little sandbag forts everywhere, defended by little bands of Germans with machine-guns and rifles.

"Our attack had evidently taken the enemy by surprise, for we found the horses still tied up in that wood, and in the trenches were 7,000 Germans, but our 2,000 cleared them out. There was little maxim-fire to support it, but it was bullets and bayonets throughout."

"In the wood we found some French howitzers which the Germans had captured. The breech locks had been taken out. These the Canadian Engineers blew up. Within the wood there was hand-to-hand fighting, but we had done what we were ordered. We had taken the trenches and we had re-captured the guns.

"The next day the trenches, which we had captured and held were heavily shelled, but throughout that day reinforcements of our men came up.

PARSON TAKES PRISONER WITH AN EMPTY GUN.

"I must tell you, in conclusion," said this Canadian, of two men who did scout work during that charge. In our corps there is a parson, a little man physically, but all pluck. He had emptied his pistol, and with his empty gun he captured a huge German.

"There was also our paymaster, who is over sixty, and had never been in action before. He went into the fight with his revolver and his walking-stick and he did great work with both. He came out with a slight wound and he refused to go back to the dressing station."

OFFICERS NEARLY WIPED OUT.

Another wounded Canadian attached to the front brigade says:

"Our officers gallantly led the way but at end but a few of them were left. My regiment reached the German trenches and we gave them cold steel. We not only drove them from the trenches but into the wood and right through it they were simply smashed.

"Bullets seemed to come from all directions, but we went on and recaptured, not only our own 4.7 guns, but some French heavy guns. The slaughter was appalling. Many of our own wounded as well as wounded Germans lay in front of us, but we could do nothing for them.

"When darkness came the German searchlights lit up the ground strewn with dead and dying. Of course, it was impossible to obtain anything to eat and many of us went without food or even water for twenty-four hours, but nothing mattered so long as we held the Germans back and we were in the highest spirits. At length Saturday morning broke and the other troops, British, Indian and French, came to our relief. It was just towards the close that I was hit in the arm.

Enfiladed on Both Sides in Advance on German Trenches

Canadian Associated Press.

LONDON, April 26.—The following story appeared in last night's Evening News from a Canadian who took part in the recent engagement at Langemarck:

"After the breaking of our line on our left, we received orders to stand to by the side of the canal. Then we had orders to proceed immediately to North Ypres. We set off without any food or water, with nothing except a web equipment, each taking 400 rounds of ammunition.

"We waited at this point from early in the day until nearly midnight, when two battalions formed in line in half company extended order. We received the signal to break through; to charge the enemy about 500 yards away. We were at once mown down like sheep by the enemy's artillery.

"Some 2,500 of us had to attack a wood, where there were 7,000 Germans. The place was full of Maxim guns.

"We drove them from the trenches in front of the wood and went right through, about 500 yards to the other side. Then we got surrounded and we had to retire to the trenches which we had taken here, and dig ourselves in, remaining until Friday morning, the enemy shelling us all the time with shrapnel. Then we had to file out on Saturday morning to make room for reinforcements.

"In our advance we were enfiladed with heavy fire on both sides, but in spite of this we moved them from before us and recover three howitzers which the French had left behind in the wood. These we blew up and then succeeded in recapturing our own four 4-7 guns, which the enemy had taken.

Prussian Guards Ran Like Cowards

"At this point we surrounded sixty Germans and bayonetted forty-five of them. One officer just in front of me blew out his brains. We could not estimate the number of Germans slain, but saw their searchlights at work the whole night through looking for the dead.

"It was certainly a terrible time—the most awful time I have ever known. They seem to have enfiladed us completely at the beginning, but we got them on the run. We had the Prussian Guard in front of us and they ran like cowards. The Germans didn't mind where they fired and were continuously shelling the dressing stations with the Red Cross flag flying over them.

"They certainly planned the attack most carefully. A maxim gun was pointing at the mouth of almost every trench. We lost everything we had. We were, in fact, forty-eight hours without food. Some of the men were seventy-two hours without. We lost most of our officers. The dressing stations are full of wounded, but it was fine to see as I came down the troops going up to hold the position we had won—Indian Lancers, French Lancers and heaps of British troops."

British Troops Are Enraged Over Use of Poison Bombs

LONDON, April 27.—A Northern France Exchange telegraph message received this morning in London says that Sir John French's troops are filled with anger that affects every soldier.

"After that gas business I believe the Germans did massacre the Belgians," said a Canadian victim in the field hospital. "The enemy threw vast quantities of poison into the air. The fumes were blown against both French and Canadian trenches and the effect was felt a mile and a half behind. The German soldiers rushed into the fumes unharmed.

"Last week a number of German prisoners were captured who had wads of cotton in their pockets. They said that they had been told to put this cotton to their noses when they charged. The sky tonight is alight with incendiary shells and with flashes of white trench flares.

"Thousands of Canadians from every part of Canada are receiving the unstinted praise of Field Marshall French for their part in the battle."

The Canadians, concludes the writer, have gained a lasting place in the annals of Britain. During the past two days it is impossible to understand how they survived under the terrific shelling.

A Canadian private, belonging to the first British Columbia regiment, who has just arrived in London, gives a vivid story of the battle for Hill 60.

"It happened about 6:30 in the morning," he said. "The previous night we had blown up the hill and rushed the German trenches. Throughout the night we were engaged in getting the captured trenches into a protected state. While this was going on at four in the morning, the Germans began a counter-attack. The King's Own Scottish Borderers had been detailed to turn the parapet on the new trenches, so as to protect us. While they were doing this there came a perfect hail of shot and shell, followed by a charge by the Germans. The Borderers jumped out of the trenches and met the charge. With their picks and shovels they laid into those Germans like madmen. It was terrible to see the havoc our men wrought among the Germans with these tools.

"This attack failed and all was quiet by 5:30. An hour later we Canadians, who had also been in the thick of it, decided to turn in for a rest. With two pals I was soundly sleeping in a dugout in a rear trench when a German shell crashed onto us. I was practically buried alive. A huge baulk of timber pinned me down by the leg.

"None of us were killed, though my pals were knocked about badly by the fragments of shell. The man who rescued me will get the D.C.M. He carried me 150 yards on his back under fire to safety. He got a bullet through his puttee and a piece of shell blew his hat off, but he struggled on as though nothing had happened.

Special Cable by Herbert Temple of the International News.

LONDON, April 26.—Only three miles from Ypres, according to the official claims made in Berlin, the German troops are continuing their tremendous attacks upon the Allied forces. By capturing the village of St. Julien and a little strip of woodland between Pilken and St. Julien, they have, it is claimed, straightened out their front between the two towns.

Here they are opposed by the British troops, who have apparently withstood the first fury of the German attacks, the Canadian troops having inflicted severe losses upon the Kaiser's soldiers. Northwest of Ypres, on the Ypres canal, the Germans are reported to have suffered a severe reverse at the hands of combined French and Belgian forces, the latter having recaptured the town of Lizerne by a night attack and driven the Germans back to the canal, most of them having been forced to retire to the east bank.

The French artillery is pouring a rain of shell upon the canal in an effort to destroy the pontoon bridges thrown across it between Steenstraate and Hot Sas. Fighting is in progress along the 65-mile front extending from the North Sea to the south of Lille.

The Germans are also making determined attacks in the region of La Bassee, but there their assaults failed to gain the success that marked their first drive against Ypres. At other points the armies of three nations—France, Great Britain and Belgium—are assaulting the Germans in an attempt to decrease the pressure about Ypres.

WARSHIPS BOMBARD COAST.

Along the Belgian coast British warships are bombarding the Germans' positions, according to a despatch from Sluis, Holland, which states that all day Sunday the booming of the great naval guns could be heard.

A Rotterdam despatch states that the great German offensive at Ypres is being directed by Field-Marshal von Hindenberg, transferred by order of Emperor William from the Eastern theatre.

British experts are inclined to doubt this report, though it is well understood that German troops have been transferred from the Poland and East Prussian front to Belgium. Large numbers of Austrian troops have also reached Flanders, their places having been filled in the east by reserve soldiers.

Another Rotterdam despatch says the German forces received a severe check north of Ypres. Whole German regiments have been wiped out and practically every yard gained has cost many lives.

OPPOSITION OF TURKS FAILS TO CHECK ALLIES

Rapid Progress is Reported of Dardanelles' Operations, Both by Land and Sea

FIGHTING IS VERY SEVERE

Russian Black Sea Fleet Has Commenced Violent Bombardment of Bosphorus Forts at Neck of the Narrows

(Special Cable to The Gazette.)

London, April 28.—The Allies have made rapid progress in their land and sea attack upon the Dardanelles, the gateway to Constantinople. Already the British troops have thrown a line across the southern extremity of the Gallipoli Peninsula from the coast of the Aegean Sea to a point northeast of Eski Hisarlik, the strongly-fortified position facing the Straits, thus isolating the Turkish stronghold at Sedd-el-Bahr, at the very lips of the Dardanelles, which had previously been destroyed by the fire from the fleet. This has been done, says the Admiralty tonight in face of a strenuous resistance by the Turkish forces, who have combatted every foot of ground won with furious obstinacy. The official announcement issued in London, states:

"In the face of continual opposition, the Allied troops have now established themselves across the end of the Gallipoli Peninsula from a point northeast of Eski Hisarlik, to the mouth of a stream on the opposite side.

"They have also beaten off all attacks at Sari Bair and are steadily advancing.

"The Turks have made considerable preparations to hamper any landings. Wire entanglements under the sea as well as on land, and deep pits with spikes at the bottom were among the obstacles overcome by the troops.

The fighting throughout has been exceedingly bitter and of a character which reveals very clearly that the Turks know that they are struggling not merely for the possession of a few forts along the Straits, but for the capital of their country.

CZAR'S FLEET BATTERING FORTS

The Russian Black Sea fleet, on the other hand, have begun a violent bombardment of the forts of the Bosphorus at the neck of the Narrows. The Turkish forts, situated six miles within the Bosphorus, have been subjected to heavy fire by the Russian warships. One fort at the entrance, has already been destroyed.

Further down, on the Aegean side of the Peninsula, at Gaba Tebeh, at a point opposite the inland village of Sari Bair, additional landing forces have made good foothold on Turkish soil, and have driven the opposing forces from the coast, despite a vigorous artillery fire. Gaba Tebeh is about 10 miles from the end of the Gallipoli Peninsula; Sari Bair is about five miles further north. The troops who drove a line across the Peninsula to the vicinity of Eski Hisarlik landed on a level shore some three miles from the entrance to the Straits. Eski Hisarlik is some three miles inside the Straits.

With the French army of invasion holding Kum Kaleh at the southern or Asiatic side of the entrance and the British forces sweeping across the lower fifteen miles of the Gallipoli Peninsula, it will thus be seen that the task of acquiring a first foothold has been accomplished with great speed. Kum Kaleh is in the hands of the French and north, at the entrance to the Narrows, Kilid Bahr, a position upon which the Turks placed great reliance, is the objective of a British army, which is driving the enemy rapidly before it.

Dispatches today indicate that both the French and British forces are entirely landed, despite most elaborate precautions taken by the Turks under the generalship of German commanders who had woven a network of wire entanglements just off the shore under the sea swell and had dug great pits which were teethed with spikes. The shore as well had been fortified with barbed wire.

Little doubt remains that Enos, on the north side of the Gulf of Saros, has been evacuated by the Turks and completely invested by the forces of the Allies. It is surmised that an additional expeditionary army will march overland toward Constantinople from this point, thus making three great forces of attack upon the Turkish capital.

OFFICIAL CASUALTY LIST

Canadian Officers Killed, Wounded and Missin Now Number 137.

(Special to The Gazette.)

Ottawa, April 28.—A further list of 27 wounded or missing Canadi officers, 3 killed and 1 reported killed, was received by the Militia Departme to-night. This brings the total casualties among the Canadian officers w were in the recent fighting near Ypres to about 157.

Seven officers are reported as wounded and missing and seven as mi ing. This means that these 14 officers have been in all probability tak prisoners by the Germans.

To-night's list establishes the extent of the fighting, in which the Car dians have taken and are still taking part, and the price paid is greater even than had been conceived. It is now believed that the list of privates and non-commissioned officers will bring the total losses to at least 1,500.

Montreal has again suffered heavily, nine officers from that city being included in the list. Of these (previously reported), one Lieut. G. M. Williamson, formerly of the 1st Canadian Grenadier Guards, has been killed; four officers, Lieut. M. L. Greenshields, a son of Mr. J. M. Greenshields; Capt. L. W. Whitehead, Major D. R. McCuaig, and Lieut. C. B. Pitblado, all formerly of the 5th Royal Highlanders, are reported wounded and missing. Three others, Lieut. W. C. Brotherhood, formerly of the Grenadier Guards; Major A. G. L. McNaughton, of the 3rd Montreal Battery, and Capt. Ogilvy, formerly of the Victoria Rifles, and now with the Princess Patricias, have been wounded.

All these officers, with the exception of Major McNaughton and Captain Ogilvy, were with the 13th or 14th Battalions.

There is a long list from the Queen's Own of Toronto. Lieut. F. R. Medland and Lieut. W. D. P. Jarvis, a son of Mr. Aemilius Jarvis, were killed. Several officers, including the two majors, have evidently been taken prisoners.

THIRD BATTALION.

Killed.

Lieut. F. R. Medland, Toronto.
Lieut. W. D. P. Jarvis, Toronto.

Wounded.

Captain W. D. Allan, Toronto (slightly).
Captain D. H. C. Mason, Toronto (slightly).
Captain H. G. Muntz, Toronto (severely).
Lieut. G. A. Smith, Toronto (severely).

Missing.

Major A. J. E. Kirkpatrick, Toronto.
Major P. Anderson, Edmonton, Alb.
Captain J. E. L. Streight, Toronto.
Captain L. S. Morrison, Toronto.
Lieut. B. L. Johnston, Toronto.
Lieut. G. E. D. Greene, Toronto.
Lieut. D. G. Allan, Toronto.

FIFTH BATTALION.

Wounded.

Lieut. J. O. Simpson, Saskatoon, Sask.

EIGHTH BATTALION.

Wounded.

Captain G. L. D. O'Grady, Winnipeg.
Lieut. P. J. Paget, Winnipeg.

THIRTEENTH BATTALION.

Wounded.

Lieut. M. Greenshields, Montreal (previously reported).

Wounded and Missing.

Captain L. W. Whitehead, Montreal.
Major D. R. McCuaig, Montreal.
Lieut. C. B. Pitblado, Montreal.

FOURTEENTH BATTALION.

Killed.

Lieut. G. M. Williamson, Montreal (previously reported).

Wounded.

Lieut. W. C. Brotherhood, Montreal.
Lieut. H. A. Thompson, Montreal.

SIXTEENTH BATTALION.

Killed.

Capt. J. H. McGregor, Victoria, B.C.

Wounded and Missing.

Capt. G. H. Ross, Winnipeg.
Lieut. J. G. Kenworthy, Victoria, B.C.
Lieut. G. S. Ager, Victoria, B.C.
Lieut. V. A. MacLean, Vancouver, B.C.

PRINCESS PATRICIAS.

Wounded.

Lieut. B. F. Bainsmith, England.
Captain N. C. Ogilvie, Montreal.

THIRD ARTILLERY.

Wounded.

Major A. G. L. McNaughton, Montreal.

In the afternoon the following list was issued:—

FIRST BATTALION.

Wounded.

Private John David Cooke, London.
Private Arthur Taylor, St. Thomas, Ont.
Sergt. Robert C. Andrews, Boston, Mass.
Private Allen Smith, Berlin, Ont.
Lance Corporal Walter Taylor, Chatham, Ont.
Private Thos. R. Murray, London, W., Ont.

Seriously Wounded.

Sergt. Master Tailor Alexander Whyte, Detroit, Mich.

Died of Wounds.

April 27, Private Andrew Brookfield, Ingersoll, Ont.
April 27, Private Edmund Keir, Toronto.

SECOND BATTALION.

Wounded.

Private Frank Herbert Mason, Toronto.
Lance Sergt. William John Skewis, Toronto.

FOURTH BATTALION.

Wounded.

Private E. N. Ernest Wilcox (formerly 9th Battalion), Edmonton.
Private Walter James Hare, Toronto.
Lance Corporal John Grundy Church, Freeman P.O., Ont.

Militia Department early this (Thursday) morning:

FIRST BATTALION.

Wounded.

Private Alfred Holmes, No. 1101 Laura street, London, Ont.

Dangerously Wounded.

Private Joseph Parke, Parry Sound, Ont., admitted to No. 13 General Hospital, Boulogne, gunshot in arm.

Wounded.

Private James Grant, Amherstburg, Ont.
Private J. Robert Hayes, 116 Elm street, St. Thomas, Ont.
Private Kenneth C. Byfield, South Norwood, London, Eng.
Private Harry Tidey, 110 Sydenham road, N. Croydon, Surrey, Eng.
Private James Raphael (formerly 9th Battalion), 11 Glencairn Drive, Pollockshields, West Glasgow, Scotland.
Private Koamogian Deokran (formerly 9th Battalion), Boscoto, Turkey.
Corp. Sydney Welch, Thornbury Bromyard, Worcester, Eng.
Private Arthur O'Farrell, 82 Ange Lane, Stratford, Essex, Eng.
Private Walter Harris, 75 Wishwood road, Earlsdown, Coventry, Eng.

Seriously Wounded.

Private Sydney John Bowles, 1 St Leonard's Ave., West Hove, Sussex, Eng. Admitted to hospital at Oxford April 25.

SECOND BATTALION.

Wounded and Missing.

Major Herbert G. Bolster, Cobourg, Ont.

Wounded.

Lieut. Geo. Taylor Richardson, Grain Exchange, Winnipeg.

Reported Wounded.

Private Walter Guild (formerly 9th Battalion), 10,634 Ninety-First avenue, Edmonton, Alb.

Wounded and Missing.

Captain Evelyn Claude Culling, care of Sir C. R. McGregor, Bart and Company, Charles street, London, W., Eng.
Lieut. Robert A. Stirling (formerly 12th Battalion), Glendhanan, Dunoon, Scotland.

Seriously Wounded.

Corporal Alexander William Savage. No address given.
Private Samuel Ashworth Mills, Station House, Knowsby, St. Bury, Lancs., England.

Wounded.

Lieut. David Home Sinclair, 23 York St., Glasgow, Scotland, at No. 7 stationary hospital, Boulogne.

FOURTH BATTALION.

Wounded.

Private Norris Lindridge, 4 Spear Ave., W. Toronto.
Private Ernest F. Palmer (formerly 9th Battalion), corner 33rd and Simpson Sts., Portland, Ore.

Dangerously Wounded.

Private Ernest J. Harrington, Farrington Church, Mount Pleasant, Ont., at No. 13 General Hospital, Boulogne, gunshot wound in back.

FIFTH BATTALION.

Seriously Wounded.

Major Hugh Marshall Dyer, The Ranche, Minnedosa, Man.

Wounded.

Harold William Purvis, Buchanan, Sask.

EIGHTH BATTALION.

Wounded.

Lieut. Geo. Durrand, 63 Hughes Ave., Buffalo, N.Y., at No. 7 Stationary Hospital, Boulogne.

NINTH BATTALION.

Seriously Wounded.

Major Chalmers Jack Mersereau (formerly 4th Infantry Brigade Headquarters), Hampton, N.B.

TENTH BATTALION.

Seriously Wounded.

Sergeant Wilfred W. Wilson, Victoria Harbor, Ont., admitted to hospital at Oxford, April 25.

Wounded.

Major Daniel Mowatt Ormand, 57 Eleventh St., N.W., Portage La

Seriously Wounded.

Lance Corporal Wm. Henry Peaks, Milton West, Ont.
Private Nathan F. Montour, New Credit, Ont.

TENTH BATTALION.

Seriously Wounded.

Private Wm. Thomas Lemmon, Winnipeg, Man.

Dangerously Wounded.

Private Ray Christopher Herold (gunshot wound abdomen), Whatcheer, Alta.

EARLY MORNING LIST

Ottawa, April 29.—The following casualties were announced by the Fairlie, at No. 7 Stationary Hospital, Boulogne.

THIRTEENTH BATTALION.

Wounded.

Lance Corp. Geo. N. Butters, 472 Adieux street, Montreal.
Sergt. Allen Metcalfe, 282 Bourgeois street, Montreal.
Private Leyland Gallagher, Springhill, N.S.
Lieut. Melville Greenshields, 9 McGregor street, Montreal, at No. 7 Stationary Hospital, Boulogne.
Private Geo. Walker, 4342 St. Catherine street, Montreal.

FOURTEENTH BATTALION.

Died of Wounds.

Sergt. William Turner, 1029 Davidson street, Montreal.

(Continued on Page Sixteen)

CLOSE TO CONSTANTINOPLE

Only One Fort Between Russians and Capital

(Special Cable to The Gazette.)

Petrograd, April 28.—I have just made an inquiry of the General Staff about the progress of the Russian fleet at Bosphorus. I am informed that operations are going on well and are being conducted in close cooperation with the activities of the Allies at the Dardanelles. The battleships are now bombarding, in addition to the outer defences, the strongest forts, those in the neck of the Bosphorus narrows, six miles from the entrance, where the Bosphorus turns southeastward. The largest and most powerfully armed of these forts are

PICKED CANADIANS FOR HOTTEST WORK

General Smith-Dorrien's Address Showed That They Might Expect Trouble

DOUBTS WERE DISPELLED

Troops Overcame All Fears Regarding Their Discipline, Their Artillery Efficiency and Engineering Skill

That the Canadian troops engaged in the glorious, if costly, engagement of Thursday and Friday last, were moved to the front for the purpose of participating actively in the operations at a crucial point on the firing line would appear to be indicated in the address of General Smith-Dorrien to the officers and non-commissioned officers, a verbatim report of which has been received by a Montrealer from one of those to whom the speech was delivered.

"The first place you held was comparatively quiet," he said. "The Germans were not anxious to take the offensive, unless, as it were, one stirred up a hornet's nest. There is always a great deal of fighting along the front you are going to. There will be a lot of bomb-throwing, sapping and attacking—the kind of work you Canadians are so fond of.

"You have given me the most unqualified confidence in your training and discipline; you are good enough in every way to hold trenches on the most important part of the front.

"It would be difficult on this front to outflank the enemy, since one flank rests on the sea, and the other on neutral territory. But we have the greatest hope and expectation that the Russians will be able to turn the German flanks in the east. Our work here is to keep the enemy continually busy, harassing him day and night, by sapping, bomb-throwing, and attacks, so that he cannot spare troops to send against the Russians.

ONE GERMAN RESERVE.

"No one can say definitely when the war will end. As you know, we are optimistic out here, and rightly so. I do not say the war will end in one month or two months, but I think I can promise you that there will not be another winter campaign. We know that Germany's reserves of fighting men are nearly exhausted. They have one more reserve to draw on; when this is trained and put in the field they will have used every available man. We are satisfied of this, so is General Joffre.

"When you first came out here I was doubtful of several things. I was doubtful of your discipline. Discipline is the most important factor in the making of a good soldier. Discipline takes years of training fully to acquire. The finest troops will suffer if it is lacking. It was so in the great retreat (from Mons), when officers and non-commissioned officers had been killed off, and there was consequent lack of discipline, straggling, and the loss of many lives through it. I am not blaming anybody; the officers and N.C.O.'s were not there.

"But I am glad to say I am no longer doubtful about you. You have given me the most unqualified confidence in your training and discipline. Then I was doubtful about your artillery. From the first day they went into action, they have been closely watched. I have had an artillery officer—an expert—taking careful note of them. I am more than pleased to give you the report of the officer commanding the divisional artillery concerning them: 'The Canadian artillery shows the greatest efficiency; you need have no fear for them. The infantry which they have supported also has the greatest confidence in them.'

"I was also doubtful about your field company—the Canadian engineers. However, the way in which they have done their difficult and important work shows they are well capable of looking after themselves. They have given the greatest satisfaction.

"I want to tell you that I have never inspected a smarter, cleaner-looking body of men. Your appearance is splendid. I want you to keep this up, because a reputation for smartness of appearance is very enviable. I say once more that I am pleased and proud to have such magnificent troops serving under my command. I thank you for the work you have already done, and wish you the best of good luck for the future."

EXPERT TELLS OF HORRORS OF GAS WARFARE

War Office Doctor Found Canadians Struggling for Breath, Blue in the Face

MANY CHOKED TO DEATH

Irritant Gas, Wafted on Gentle Breeze to Trenches, Produced Acute Bronchitis and Its Accompanying Slow Asphyxiation

London, April 28.—Lord Kitchener, secretary for war, has made public a communication from Dr. John S. Haldane, who was sent to France to observe the effects of the gas used by the Germans in opening their attack near Ypres, and to report on what he considered the most efficacious means of resisting them. Dr. Haldane, who devotes his report almost entirely to how the Canadians were affected, says:

"I, with Sir Wilmot Herringham, consulting physician to the British forces, examined several men of the Canadian battalions suffering from the effects of the gas. These men were lying struggling for breath and blue in the face. On examining their blood with a spectroscope and by other means, I ascertained that the blueness was not due to the presence of any abnormal pigment. There was nothing to account for the blueness and their struggles for air but one fact—that they were suffering from acute bronchitis such as is caused by the inhalation of an irritant gas. Their statements were to the effect that when in the trenches they had been overwhelmed by an irritant gas produced in front of the German trenches and carried toward them by a gentle breeze.

"One of the men died shortly after our arrival. A post-mortem examination showed that death was due to acute bronchitis and its secondary effect. There was no doubt that the bronchitis and accompanying slow asphyxiation was due to irritant gas.

WHAT STRICKEN CAPTAIN SAW.

"Captain Bertram of the 5th Canadian Battalion, who is suffering from the effects of gas and from wounds, says that from a support trench about six hundred yards from the German lines, he observed the gas. He saw, first of all, white smoke rising from the German trenches to a height of about three feet. Then in front of the white smoke, appeared a green cloud, which drifted along the ground to our trenches, not rising more than about seven feet from the ground.

"When it reached our first trenches, the men in these trenches were obliged to leave, and a number of them were killed by the effects of the gas. We made a counter-attack about fifteen minutes after the gas came over and I saw twenty-four men lying dead, from the effects of the gas, on a small stretch of road leading from the advanced trenches to the supports. He himself was much affected by the gas and felt as though he could not breathe.

"These symptoms and other facts so far ascertained point to the use by the German troops of chlorine or bromide for the purpose of asphyxiation. There also are facts pointing to the use in German shells of other irritant substances. Still, the last of these agents are not of the same brutality and barbarous character as was the gas used in the attack on the Canadians.

"The effects are not those of any of the ordinary products of combustion of explosives. On this point the symptoms described left not the slightest doubt in my mind."

Dr. John Scott Haldane is an authority on the physiology of respiration. He has served on several royal commissions, and has carried out other special inquiries for Government departments on public health questions.

ADMIT USE OF GAS

German Organs Plead Humanity as Excuse

London, April 29.—The Prussian military organ, the Kreuz Zeitung, and the Frankfurter Zeitung and the Cologne Gazette, copies of which have been received here, all admit that the Germans used asphyxiating bombs, which they justify.

The Frankfurter Zeitung contends that it is more humane to employ such bombs, which it says produce a quick and painless death, than to pour a hurricane of shells on a single spot to destroy and break to atoms everything living there.

The Kreuz Zeitung says the Allies should learn the lesson that they are making a mistake "when by their behavior they cause us to resort to new technical weapons."

SAY LONSDALE SHOULD DIE

Kaiser Stands Between British Officer and Death

Berlin, via London, April 28.—The Supreme Military Court has confirmed the sentence of death imposed December 29 on William Lonsdale, of Leeds, England, a private in the British army, for attacking a German non-commissioned officer at the military prison camp at Doeberitz. The verdict of the court is subject to the approval of Emperor William, and the sentence possibly will be commuted. Ronald B. Hearvey, second secretary of the United States Embassy, attended the session of the court.

AUSTRIANS CLAIM VICTORY

Say Bojan, Key to Russian Positions, Is Captured

Berlin, April 28, via London.—Telegrams received in Berlin today from Czernowitz, the capital of Bukowina, say that the Austrians have stormed and captured the town of Bojan, to the east of Czernowitz. Bojan is the key to the Russian positions, which now are thrown back to the extreme frontier of Bukowina.

The attack was so surprising, the despatches say, that the Russian General Staff barely escaped capture. The Austrian mortars are reported to have caused the heaviest losses among the Russians.

CANADIANS RETIRE FOR NEEDED REST

Covered With Glory, but With Their Ranks Sadly Thinned

London, April 29.—"During the last thirty-six hours," says the Times' correspondent in Northern France, "the Germans have attacked our lines east of the Yser Canal with redoubled violence in a last desperate attempt to gain a footing on the western banks, but they expended their force in vain. The Allies still hold firm on the western side.

"The British troops now hold a new line of trenches north and northeast of Ypres. The Canadians, worn out by four days and nights of unceasing struggle, have been relieved and retired to the rear of our line for a much-needed rest. They retired covered with glory, but their ranks were sadly thinned.

"The second battle of Flanders was fought over a front of less than five miles and endured only five days, but the fighting probably has been more furious than on any other occasion since the war began. The more critical days were Saturday and Sunday. The Germans brought up heavy artillery and howitzers to their advanced positions and threw shells and high explosives into Ypres and covered with a curtain of fire every avenue through which our reinforcements might pass.

"In this bombardment the destruction of Ypres has been completed. The famous Cloth Hall is gone and scarcely a house in the town is left standing."

ANOTHER GREAT BATTLE

Artillery Prelude More Intense Than Ypres or Chapelle

(Special Cable to The Gazette.)

North of France, April 28.—Foot by foot, it is true, but after all with considerable speed, our line is again being straightened out to its original position north of Ypres, and the bulge caused by the savage onslaught of the two army corps with which the Germans attempted to push apart the French and British armies operating in the district, is steadily being repaired. It seems fairly certain that von Hindenberg is paying his long promised visit to the western front and this apostle of massed formations has been hurling his hordes to death with the same brutal recklessness which he displayed in the Vistula battles. His success has been even less than in Russia, for the Allies' recovery from the first shock has been more rapid and his original plan, which it appears was to effect a breach in our lines, may be already said to have failed.

The fighting is still going on, but it is we who are again on the offensive. All the little places in the district have been utterly destroyed. St. Julien, Wieltje, St. Jean, the suburbs of Ypres and Brielen and even Vlamertinghe. Meanwhile in the Arras district another great engagement is commencing. From the numbers of guns employed and the concentration of fire, the artillery preparation that is now going on exceeds in intensity even the great bombardment of Neuve Chapelle and Ypres. Details are not yet to hand of the scope of this newest phase.

FRENCH SAYS GERMAN DASH IS AT AN END

British Commander-in-Chief Informs War Office Allies Have Definitely Stopped Attack

FIGHTING FOR LOST GROUND

Germans Compelled to Denude Belgium of Soldiery in Desperate Efforts to Retain Gain in Vicinity of Ypres

SUMMARY OF WAR NEWS.

London, April 28.—"Our operations, in conjunction with the French, have definitely stopped the German attack." In these words, Field-Marshal Sir John French, commander-in-chief of the British forces on the Continent, announces the conclusion of another German attempt to break through the allied lines around Ypres and along the Yser Canal, which brought about one of the most sanguinary battles of the war.

This, however, only brings to an end the first phase of the battle, for the Allies have yet to win back the ground which they lost in the great German sweep. For this purpose they are now delivering counter-attacks against the German lines. Only at one place, Steenstraate, have the Germans managed to keep their footing on the western bank of the canal, while to the north of Ypres the positions remain much as they were, the Allies making no claims to an advance there, and the Germans reporting that all the British attacks have been repulsed.

To hold these lines, the Germans have brought up further reinforcements, and Belgium, behind them, has been denuded of troops. The towns and villages in Belgium are being guarded by only a handful of sentries.

Fighting also continues in Champagne, where the Germans make claim to the capture of a strong French position, in the Argonne and the Woevre where the French say they are progressing, and in the Vosges, where both sides claim to be in possession of Hartmans-Wellerkopf. It is probable that this mountain, which commands the plains of Alsace, has changed hands several times; this would account for the contradictory reports.

ON THE EASTERN FRONT.

The Russians and Austro-Germans are heavily engaged in the region of Uzsok Pass, in the Carpathians, and in the direction of Stry, where an attempt is being made to strike at the Russian communications. Berlin correspondents give the Austrians credit for the capture of a number of important heights near Uzsok Pass, and also assert that they have driven the Russians completely out of Bukowina. But this is not backed up by the Austrian official report, which says that in Bukowina no important event has occurred and simply speaks of Russian attacks being repulsed in the Carpathians. There has also been a renewal of activity on the East Prussian front, where the Germans report minor successes for their troops.

The sensational report that 8,000 of the Allies' troops have been driven to the sea on the Gallipoli Peninsula and that 12,000 were captured also comes from Berlin, but has no confirmation from other sources. It is expected that the operations against the Dardanelles will proceed slowly, as the Turks are strongly entrenched and their wire entanglements and trenches will have to be heavily shelled before the troops can make any serious attempt to advance.

The French have lost the cruiser Leon Gambetta, which was torpedoed by the Austrian submarine U-5 while leaving the Adriatic Sea for Malta. Only a small part of her crew was saved, all the officers, including the admiral, being drowned.

The reports as to the intention of Italy are as varied as they are numerous, but the Italian Embassy at London has authorized the statement that nothing is known there of any impending change in the Italian policy.

Nothing further has been heard of the German fleet in the North Sea, and it is contended in official quarters here that it never left the minefields off Heligoland. In the Baltic, however, German warships are busy and have stopped a number of Swedish steamers carrying coal from English ports to Sweden.

a pause, and
tain of fire every avenue through
which the British reinforcements

The Gazette.

MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 28, 1915.—EIGHTEEN PAGES PRICE TWO CENTS.

OFFICIAL CASUALTY LIST

Six Officers Killed and Twenty-Four Wounded, Bringing Total to 130.

(Special to The Gazette.)

Ottawa, April 27.—The casualty list to-night received by the Record Office and by private cable by Major-General Hughes announces five more Canadian officers are reported killed, two wounded and missing and twenty-two wounded. But there is also the good news to Montreal people that Captain Clarke Kennedy, of Montreal, previously announced in Sunday's list as killed, is now alive and well.

At the same time a long list of non-commissioned officers and men who have fallen in the fighting near Ypres is gradually filtering through.

A well-known officer from Peterboro, Major Bennett, is among the killed, while Major Kenmis Betty, former director of military training of the headquarters' staff in Ottawa, is seriously wounded.

Two Toronto officers have been killed—Captain Lockhart Gordon and Lieut. H. M. Klotz, nephew of Dr. Klotz, Dominion astronomer, of Ottawa.

General Hughes has been advised that his son, Colonel Garnet Hughes, though in the thick of the fight for three days, has come out safely.

There is as yet no confirmation of the report that a thousand Canadians have been captured. It is understood that up to the present only thirty-two officers and men have been captured.

The first medical officer to be wounded is Captain J. T. Duval, St. John, N.B., of the 1st Field Ambulance, while Lieut. Fitzpatrick, Pipestone, Man., is reported killed, of the 1st Field Ambulance.

The first officer of the Royal Canadian Regiment to be wounded as reported in to-night's list is Capt. M. K. Greene, well-known in Montreal.

The number of Canadian officers now killed and wounded is upwards of one hundred and thirty, and it is feared the list of non-commissioned officers and men will be heavy.

The list shows that the Second Battalion, in command of Colonel David Watson, of Quebec, suffered heavily.

Lieut. E. C. Culling, wounded, was formerly a lieutenant in the Leinster Regiment, England, and came to Canada several year sago. At the outbreak of war he was employed by Price Bros., the Quebec lumber firm, in one of their lumber camps, as a manager. He at once volunteered for active service and was attached to the Governor-General's Footguards, Ottawa, from which regiment he joined the Guards' detachment going to Valcartier. He was posted to C Company of the 2nd Infantry Battalion, under Captian Chrysler, son of F. H. Chrysler, K.C., of Ottawa. This is the company in which most of the men enlisting from the G.G.F.G. are serving. He is the first officer of the G.G.F.G. to be wounded.

Major Hubert Kenmis Betty, seriously wounded, joined the Royal Canadian Regiment of Infantry in December, 1899, and was promoted to be Captain in 1905. He became Major in that unit in November, 1910. He was appointed Assistant Adjutant-General in January, 1911, which position he held until he was promoted to be director of military training on October 1st, 1913. When the war broke out he enlisted for the front and went over as Brigade-Major of the Second Infantry Brigade, of which Lieut.-Col. A. W. Currie is the commander. Major Kenmis Betty is the first staff officer to be wounded.

KILLED

SECOND BATTALION.

Major G. W. Bennett, Peterboro, Ont.

Captain W. Lockhart-Gordon, Toronto.

Lieut. Herbert N. Klotz, Toronto.

Lieut. C. W. Day, Kingston, Ont.

Lieut. W. J. Doxsee, Campbellford, Ont.

FIRST FIELD AMBULANCE.

Reported Killed.

Lieut. W. Fitzpatrick, Pipestone, Man.

DIVISIONAL SUPPLY COLUMN.

Wounded.

Pte. Fred Miller (formerly 9th Battalion), Aberdeen, Wash., April 22nd.

Ottawa, April 28.—The following casualties were announced by the Militia Department this morning:

SECOND BATTALION.

Seriously Wounded.

Corporal Baruck Arthur Waddy, admitted to hospital at Oxford, April 25. Next of kin, J. P. Waddy (father), 105 Ontario road, Liverpool, Eng.

Official Statements

GREAT BRITAIN.

London, April 27.—The following report from Field-Marshal Sir John French, commander of the British forces at the front, under today's date, was given out here today:

"Yesterday all German attacks north-east of Ypres were repulsed. In the afternoon our troops took the offensive and made progress near St. Julien and to the west of that place.

"The French co-operated on our left, and further to the north they re-took Het Sas.

"In the course of yesterday's fighting our artillery took full advantage of several opportunities for inflicting severe casualties on the enemy.

"On the remainder of the front there is nothing to report. In addition to the destruction of Courtrai Junction, mentioned in the communication last night, our airmen yesterday bombarded successfully stations and junctions at the following places: Tourcoing, Roubaix, Ingelmunster, Staden, Langemarck, Thielt and Roulers."

FRANCE.

Paris, April 27.—The following official communication was issued by the War Office tonight:

"To the north of Ypres our progress continues, as well as that of the British Army. We have taken a number of prisoners and have captured a quantity of material, including bomb-throwers and machine-guns.

"On the front of Les Eparges—St. Remy—Trench of Calonne, the German attacks have been completely repulsed. At one point of the front alone an officer estimates the killed at nearly a thousand. We have taken the offensive and are making progress.

"At Hartmanns-Weilerkopf, after having re-taken the summit, we advanced for a distance of two hundred meters down the eastern slopes."

RUSSIA.

Petrograd, April 27, via London, April 28.—The following official communication from General Headquarters was issued tonight:

"Near Ossowetz (Poland) there has been an intermittent artillery duel. On the left bank of the Vistula, south-east of Radoszcice, skirmishes on April 25 ended in our favor.

"In the Carpathians, on the 25th, the enemy, after long artillery preparation, assaulted the heights to the north-east of Oroszepatak. The storming parties got as far as the barbed wire entanglements, where they were [illegible] by our fire. [illegible] the most

GERMANS ARE HAVING SHORT LIVED TRIUMPH

Allies Are Rapidly Recovering Lost Ground and Inflicting Fearful Losses on Enemy

HURLED BACK ACROSS YSER

After Fighting Far More Terrible Than That Which Took Place in Autumn, Not a German Remains on the Left Bank

By G. F. STEWART.

On the Belgian Frontier, Tuesday, April 27.—Today's reports from across the frontier indicate that the terrible losses of Germans in their great effort to smash the Allies on the Yser have been merely thrown away. It is now certain that the unfortunate remnant of the German attacking force that managed to pass the Yser and take possession of Lizerne has been almost annihilated. No German now remains on the left bank of the canal.

Fighting far more terrible than that which took place last autumn, when the canal ran red with blood, has thrown the Germans back to the right bank.

Despite the German claims that they were still in possession of Lizerne, it seems clear they were actually driven out yesterday. On that little wedge in the lines the Allies' efforts were at once concentrated and so severe was the fighting that only smashed walls and dead opponents were found when our advance took place.

The most bloody fights have for the past two days been taking place along the canal on the front Steenstraate-Lizerne to Boesinghe, where the Germans were shelling the road to Elverdinghe to stop the sending of reinforcements [illegible] the most

DEATH BY POISONOUS GAS

Official Confirmation of German Murderers' Fiendish Act

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, April 27.—An official bulletin issued tonight by the War Office confirms the message carried this morning to the effect that poisonous gases had added in no small measure to the death roll among the Canadian, French and British troops who took part in the recent charge. The official text of tonight's statement reads:

"It is officially reported on medical evidence that Canadian soldiers have lost their lives in the recent fighting not from wounds but from poisoning by gases employed by the enemy, which is a means of warfare contrary to The Hague Convention.

IN MEMORY OF FALLEN

Duke of Connaught to Attend Parliament Hill Service

Ottawa, April 27.—Brigadier-General Hodgins, adjutant-general of the Canadian Militia, tonight issued orders for a public service in commemoration of those Canadians, who have recently fallen in battle. The service will be held Thursday morning, 29th instant, at 10.30, on Parliament Hill. His Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught and suite will attend as well as members of the Ottawa garrison, overseas troops in training in the capital, members of the cabinet, and the general public. The troops will march past His Royal Highness after the service.

CANADIAN LOSS TWO THOUSAND

Report in London Regarding Canadian Casualties in Last Week's Fighting

Special Cable from The Gazette's Resident Staff Correspondent.

London, April 27.—A reliable report received in London places the Canadian casualties at two thousand in the fighting of last week, with 25 officers killed and 100 wounded.

Lady Drummond, who has been in London since the early winter engaged in Red Cross work, received late on Sunday the news that her son, Lieut. Guy Drummond, of the Montreal Highlanders, had been killed in action. Lady Drummond and her son's wife have been staying at Brown's Hotel in Piccadilly. Her son's death was the second bereavement Lady Drummond

CANADIANS ARE STILL IN THICK OF THE BATTLE

Are Fighting Desperately in Conjunction With English Regiments North of Ypres

14TH BATTALION'S DEED

Canadian Highlander in Graphic Story Says Montreal Corps Retook Village of St. Julien in Terrific Fight

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, April 28.—According to reports received in London down to the early hours of this morning, the Canadians are still fighting desperately over the battleline extending over five miles, from Pilke as far as Furnes-Ypres Canal.

In conjunction with a number of English regiments, they have taken a vigorous offensive to the north of Ypres and are reported to have made good progress.

An ingenious German reconnaissance has just been thwarted by the alertness of the Canadian gunners, says one of the correspondents. Three British aeroplanes were observed to be hovering over and near lines. They were being fired at by the Germans, but the Canadian artillerymen remarked that either the German gunners had become woefully bad shots or else they were not really trying to hit them. He reported this, and orders were given to fire on the suspicious aircraft. One was brought down. It was a British model, but mounted by two Germans. Immediately after this incident the enemy attacked.

RETOOK ST. JULIEN

14th Montreal Battalion Covered Itself With Glory

CANADIANS ARE STILL IN THICK OF THE BATTLE

(Continued from Page One)

about four o'clock to find that place being furiously bombarded.

"That road along the eastern bank of the canal was being pounded by shell and was already full of dead and dying horses and smashed-up wagons. The object of the Germans was clearly to prevent reinforcements and ammunition being brought up.

"Frightened women and children, who formed the non-military population of Ypres, were already streaming out into the fields, where many lost their lives.

"My battalion, with others, was ordered to stand to arms. Our orders were to take up a position on the western side of the canal bank and hold it. We lined up and were then supplied with rations and ammunition. There we waited until shortly past seven, under a moderate shrapnel fire, while the roads behind us were being shelled by lyddite to hinder the arrival of reinforcements.

"We could hear heavy cannonading both to the north and to the south, and occasionally a sharp volley of firing. At 7.15 the order was given to march. Crossing over the canal bridge, we took the road toward St. Julien, branching off to the right at the cross roads to a little village to the northeast of the former place. On our way we passed the Middlesex boys.

"Night was now coming on fast. There was no firing on our front, but there was heavy cannonading on our left, the shells passing over us from time to time as we continued our advance, marching very slowly in order not to tire the men. We next heard heavy rifle firing on our left front. This was followed by a raging shrapnel fire on our right, where some of our regiments must have suffered severely.

14th RETOOK VILLAGE.

"On arriving at the second cross road, we entered a long plain on our left and the battalion lined up in column of company to await orders. At this time, about 10 p.m., we knew heavy fighting was going on at St. Julien, where the Fourteenth Battalion was engaged, and, we were told, had retaken that place.

"The firing which we had heard so long in that direction now died down. We were ordered to change our front to the left in the direction of St. Julien. The night now had become very dark. The moon, of which we had only had a few glimpses during the march, had disappeared behind dense, black clouds, but farm buildings were ablaze all around us, and at a distance of about two miles, in nearly a straight line from our new front, there was a large wood.

"The sound of firing now had entirely ceased and was succeeded by a silence which to those of us who had been months at the front was uncanny. After a further halt, which seemed interminable, but really was

WOUNDED

SECOND BATTALION.

[illegible] G. Bolster, Cobourg, Ont.

[illegible]tis Whelen, Ottawa.
[illegible] T. Richardson, Kingston.

[illegible]ptain W. H. B. Hooper, Carleton [illegible]ce, Ont.
[illegible]ieut. E. C. Culling, Ottawa.
[illegible]Lieut. R. A. Stirling, Quebec.
Lieut. C. R. Scott, Perth, Ont. (missing).
Lieut. J. E. McLurg, Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.

THIRD BATTALION.

Wounded.

Lieut. Lyon Evans, Royal Canadian Regiment.
Captain Charles Edward Hamilton [illegible]rton, Next of kin, Mrs. W. L. [illegible]rton, Grand Claviere, Man.

FOURTH BATTALION.

Wounded and Missing.

Major Edward Thomas Kelly, Dunnville, Ont.

FIFTH BATTALION.

Major H. M. Dyer, Minnedosa, Man.
Captain E. Hilliard (address not given).
Major G. S. T. Pragnell, Wallachin, B.C.
Lieut. L. P. C. Tudon, Wallachin, B.C.
Private George Flood, Birch Cliff, near Toronto.

Seriously Wounded.

Captain Reginald Arthur Sinclair Allen, Kamloops, B.C.

SEVENTH BATTALION.

Wounded.

Lieut. Austin Goldring Chandos Spencer, Vancouver, B.C.

EIGHTH BATTALION.

Captain W. R. Bertram, Winnipeg.
Captain G. R. W. Watson, Winnipeg.

TENTH BATTALION.

Dangerously Wounded.

Pte. Archibald McDonald, gunshot wound, thigh, Riverside, Inverness County, N.S.

SECOND BRIGADE HEADQUARTERS.

Major H. Kemmis-Betty, Ottawa (seriously).
Major C. J. Merseroau, of New Brunswick (seriously).
Captain M. K. Green, Royal Canadian Regiment.

THIRD BRIGADE HEADQUARTERS.

Lieut. H. F. MacDonald (address not given).

THIRTEENTH BATTALION.

Captain R. H. Jamieson, Montreal (previously reported).
Captain R. T. McGibbon, Montreal.

Dangerously Wounded.

Pte. William Sellick, gunshot wound, Hochelaga, Montreal.

ARTILLERY.

Lieut. H. S. Matthews, Peterboro, Ont.

FIRST FIELD AMBULANCE.

Captain J. L. Duval, St. John, N.B.
Captain Clark Kennedy, of Montreal, formerly reported killed, now reported alive and well.

SIXTEENTH BATTALION.

Wounded.

Pte. Sydney Lawrence Ricketts, Victoria, B.C., April 22nd.

THIRD BATTALION.

Wounded.

Private Percy Wills. Next of kin, Mrs. Annie Keen, 45 Whitby road, Fallowfield, Manchester, Eng.
Corporal Roland Montgomery. Next of kin, Mrs. Wm. Montgomery, 237 Crawford street, Toronto.
Private Frederick James Waters. Next of kin, Charles Waters, 64 Bellefair avenue, Toronto.
Private Ernest C. Roberts. Next of kin, Mr. Roberts, 566 Huron street, Toronto.

FOURTH BATTALION.

Wounded.

Private Brooks Wright. Next of kin, Mrs. Laura Wright (mother), Needham road, Stowmarket, Suffolk, Eng.
Private John Swain. Next of kin, Mrs. M. J. Davis, 1 Clun road, Aston-on-Clun, Eng.
Private John Murphy (formerly 9th Battalion). Next of kin, Mrs. Isabelle Murphy, Mill Lane, Kilmarnock, Scotland.
Private Charles Reid. Next of kin, Ernest Reid, 94 Marrs Ave., Hamilton, Ont.
Private Guy Thurston Winter. Next of kin, Mrs. J. E. Austin (sister), Simcoe, Ont.
Private Frederick Sydney Goddard. Next of kin, Mrs E Goddard (wife), Elm St., Collingwood, Ont.

FIFTH BATTALION.

Seriously Ill.

Private William Anderson (formerly 11th Battalion), April 25, at No. 13 Stationary Hospital, Boulogne, gunshot wound in head Next of kin, James Anderson, No. 8 Earl St., Howick, Scotland.
Private William George Davies (formerly 11th Battalion), admitted to hospital at Oxford April 25. Next of kin, Elizabeth Davies (mother), 66 Windsor Road, Penorth, S.W., Eng.

EIGHTH BATTALION.

Wounded.

Lance-Corporal George E. Coulter. Next of kin, Mrs. A. Coulter, Inver, County Donegal, Ireland.
Private George Heriot. Next of kin, Elizabeth Heriot (sister), Hazeldean, Titerten Brae, Midlothian, Scotland.
Private Jos. Russell. Next of kin, William Russell, 27 Abercrombie Place, Edinburgh, Scotland.

Seriously Wounded.

Private Alfred Thomas Hills, admitted to hospital at Oxford April 25. Next of kin, Charles Hill (father), Parkstone avenue, Hornchurch, Essex, Eng.

TENTH BATTALION.

Wounded.

Private Elsdon Brown. Next of kin, George Brown, 43 Edith street, Consett, Durham, Eng.
Private Herbert Baker. Next of kin, Mr. J. A. Baker, Bournemouth, Eng.
Private Charles R. Brown (formerly 11th Battalion). Next of kin, Mrs. Brown (mother), London, Eng.
Private William Farrington. Next of kin, Ebenezer Farrington, High St., Buntingford, Herts, Eng.
Private Robert McConnell McGregor. Next of kin, Mrs. McGregor (mother), Exalls, Horsell, Woking, Surrey, Eng.
Private William Frank Workman. Next of kin, Mrs. E. Workman, 27 Columbia St., Gloucester, Eng.
Private James Beaumont (formerly 11th Battalion). Next of kin, Mary Beaumont, 7 Butten St., Rugbyfields, Leeds, Eng.

(Continued on Page Eleven)

On the night of April 25-26 the enemy delivered fruitless attacks in the region to the north-west and to the east of Uzsok Pass.

"In the direction of Stry stubborn fighting continues. A complete Austrian battalion surrendered yesterday.

"Our aircraft have successfully dropped bombs on German aeroplanes on an aerodrome near the village of Sereniki. During the day we damaged and captured two German and Austrian aeroplanes."

GERMANY.

Berlin, April 27, via London.—The War Office today gave out the following statement:

"The British attacked in Flanders, with very strong forces, the new line of our positions north and north-east of Ypres, which runs from three to four kilometres south of the previous line from close to the north of Dechoudt Farm, on the Yser Canal, by way of St. Julien, in the direction of Grafenstafel.

"These assaults, which particularly were attacked in the rear by German artillery south-east of Ypres, completely broke down under our fire with extraordinarily heavy losses.

"The enemy's fire completely demolished the houses in Lizerne, which were occupied by us during last night. The bridgehead situated on the left bank of the canal, immediately to the east of Lizerne, is being held by us.

"In the engagements hitherto fought at Ypres our troops took fifty machine-guns.

"We have commenced to bombard the important railway junction and military headquarters at Poperinge, about twelve kilomstres west of Ypres, with appreciable success.

"In the Forest of Argonne a French night attack to the north-east of Vienne-le-Chateau was repulsed.

"In the Meuse hills we also secured further advantages yesterday. Although the French brought up new forces the attacks made by the enemy against our positions at Combres failed.

"A fierce attack in the Forest of Ailly was repulsed by us with heavy losses to the enemy. Further east of this district the enemy gained no new ground.

"In the nocturnal hand-to-hand fighting we also worked our way successfully in Le Pretre Wood.

"The enemy repeatedly commenced attacks last night against our positions on Hartmann-Weilerkopf. All his attacks failed.

"In the eastern theatre of the war the situation remains unchanged."

AUSTRIA-HUNGARY.

Vienna, April 27, via Amsterdam to London, April 28. — The following official communication was issued today:

"Nowhere over the whole front have events of any special importance been reported. In several sectors there were violent artillery duels.

"In the Carpathians the Russians suspended their attacks against our positions, after having suffered severe losses."

[illegible]uterly part of this section that the fiercest encounters took place. Heavy reinforcements were brought up by both sides. At one spot the Belgians managed to surprise the Germans and with irresistible elan charged down upon them, inflicting great losses and driving those that failed to escape into the canal.

Unfortunately, the success was only temporary, for the Germans rushed up an overwhelming force and, with the aid of well-directed artillery fire, drove the Belgians back, inflicting severe losses. While this was proceeding, it acted as a sort of unintentional mask for even the more important developments on the part of the Allies, who were preparing a tremendous move forward, which again cost the Germans heavy losses and rendered futile most of their work of the previous days.

All along that section of the line which runs almost due east and west from St. Julien toward Gravenstafel, the British thundered into the German trenches a murderous hail of shells. It was this movement which threatened the rear of the German line fighting on the Yser, coupled with the magnificent fighting qualities shown by the men on the canal itself, that caused the Germans hurriedly to evacuate their hard-won ground.

All indications point to the fact that the offensive has now definitely passed to the Allies and good judges here, having regard to the information at their disposal, strongly believe that the Allies will now undertake a big offensive along the St. Julien front that will at least inflict tremendous losses on the Germans. The Germans are also rushing all available troops to the St. Julien line, and it is in this neighborhood that the decision may be looked for.

HAS THE CRISIS PASSED?

British Press Opinion Is Divided on Point

London, April 27.—On a restricted front stretching northward from Ypres, in Belgium, one of the most vital struggles of the war is now in progress.

Extremely contradictory are the official statements concerning this area of the great conflict. It would appear that the German offensive north of that city, which resulted in their recent gain of nearly three miles, has reached its limit, and that, although the Germans hold most of the ground they gained, the question now is whether they have sufficiently consolidated the new line to hold it.

The rush over the British troops are now said to have taken the offensive and are striking toward St. Julien, which the Germans captured, while the French, on the British left, not only have pushed the Germans from Lizerne, their new lodgment on the west bank of the canal nearest Crinis, but have crossed the canal and hold Het Sas, on the east bank.

The German official communication of today, which records no progress for the German troops, admits that the British took the offensive toward St. Julien, but insists that the successive attacks broke down.

Some sections of the British press profess the belief that the crisis in the new battle, or series of battles, for the French coast has passed, but others are of the opinion that the end is not yet.

"The fate of Calais still hangs in the balance," says the Evening News. "The Germans are not disheartened. They are not starving and they are capable of a great sustained offensive in Flanders."

[illegible] has sustained during the war, [illegible] brother, Lieut. E. W. Parker, having succumbed to pneumonia in London while engaged in Red Cross work.

Col. Ryerson, head of the Canadian Red Cross, received a double blow in the casualty list, one of his sons being killed and another wounded. Captain George Ryerson, of the Third Battalion, was killed by shrapnel, and Lieut. Arthur Ryerson, of the Divisional Artillery, was wounded. Col. Ryerson left today for France to bring his wounded son to England.

Sunday and Monday the Canadian Record Office had to work overtime answering inquiries from anxious relatives and friends of Old Countrymen at the front with the Canadians, and many tearful wives, mothers and sisters refused to go away when they were informed that no information would be available.

BONAR LAW'S MESSAGE

Sends Congratulations on Brilliant Achievements of Canadians

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, April 27.—Bonar Law, leader of the opposition in the Imperial Parliament, sent to the Canadian Associated Press tonight the following personal message of congratulation on the brilliant achievements of the Canadian troops and of his condolence with the relatives and friends of those who have fallen in battle:

"No words can exaggerate my appreciation of the splendid gallantry and dauntless heroism which have won for the Canadian troops the admiration of the whole British people. As a Canadian by birth, I am proud of what they have done and are doing, but it is with heartfelt sympathy that I think of the sadness with which their deeds at the front have filled so many Canadian homes."

Oxford Barring Alcohol

Oxford, Eng., April 27.—It was announced today that Jesus College has decided to bar alcoholic beverages while the war continues. Similar action has been taken by Oriel. It is expected that other colleges will do likewise, and that the entire university will soon bar alcoholic drinks.

(Special Cable to The Gazette.)

London, April 27.—The following thrilling account, describing the effect of German asphyxiating gas, is given by a Canadian Highlander, who took part in the fighting:

"On Thursday afternoon our pickets reported a sudden retiring movement on the part of our French Allies on the left of the Canadian division on the Ypres-Langemarck road. A strong northeast wind, which was blowing from the enemies' lines across the French trenches, became charged with a sickening, suffocating [illegible] we recognized as proceeding from some form of poisonous gas.

"The smoke moved like a vivid green wall some four feet in height for several hundred yards, extending to within two hundred yards of the extreme left of our lines. Gradually it rose higher and deepened as from view. From the level the rifle fire, which hitherto had been desultory, increased in volume, but tended to become more erratic, as is always the case when men fire at random.

"Soon strange cries were heard, and through the green mist, now growing thinner and patchy, there burst a mass of dazed and reeling men, who fell as they passed through our ranks. The greater number were unwounded, but they bore upon their faces marks of agony.

"The retiring men were among the finest soldiers in the world, whose gangfroid and courage have been proverbial throughout. Now, reeling through us and around us, they were like drunken men. Meanwhile, the enemy advanced and we retreated to the base where my battalion had been enjoying two out of the usual four days' relief in billets.

"It was a little after five o'clock when the Germans, continuing the unopposed advance, were seen feverishly entrenching themselves at a distance of half a mile on a line parallel to the road leading to Poelcapelle. At nine o'clock they had constructed temporary trenches while we were preparing a counter-attack.

TOO HOT FOR BATHERS.

"About 6 o'clock I joined my battalion at a different point in the line, but heard afterward there had been sharp fighting at St. Julien, where the 14th Canadian Battalion put up a stiff fight and resisted the enemy's advance. Some of our fellows who had been on a few hours' leave came in from Ypres. They said they were having a bath when the shell fire from the German trenches became too hot to stand. They dashed into the street

(Continued on Page Eighteen)

Canadian Reinforcements Landed in France.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, April 27.—A large draft of reinforcements for the Canadians, which embarked at Folkestone last evening, has been safely landed in France. It included men from both the recently-arrived Second Canadian Contingent and from the base details left in England by some of the battalions of the First Canadian Contingent.

The Second Canadian Contingent, quartered at Shorncliffe since its arrival in England, included the 23rd Westmounts, commanded by Colonel Fisher, which left Quebec to embark at Halifax in February; the 6th Brigade, Canadian Field Artillery, under Colonel Rathbun, which left Montreal on February 19th; a British Columbia regiment, and detachments of the Canadian Army Service Corps and allied units.

[illegible]ady one of minutes we were ordered to move off in the direction of the wood.

"Scarcely had we done so when an intervening plain again was treated to shrapnel but at intervals only, and we arrived within three quarters of a mile of the outskirts of the forest without any casualties. Here, a further halt was called, and the officers were told that the Germans were occupying the wood; they had been in possession since seven o'clock and in all probability were entrenched.

IN FOR BAYONET WORK.

"It was pointed out that the Germans were occupying a strong position in the rear of the British lines, and that they must be driven out of it at all costs. It was whispered also that some British guns had been taken during the afternoon, and that it would be our bit to retake them. It was well understood by all that we were in for bayonet work, and that we should not be supported by our artillery. We again moved on in columns of companies, forming into fours to pass through the narrow gateway. This passed, we deployed in long lines of half companies, the second half of each company keeping about thirty yards in the rear of the first.

"All battalions marched in this formation, and each company knew the other would not fail to support it. When it came to the charge, the Tenth Battalion had the post of honor in the van. Its gallant colonel, Russell Boyle, fell leading it.

"It wanted a few minutes to midnight when we got to the hollow, which was at the most three hundred yards from the wood. The moon now appeared at intervals, and we could have done without her. The shrapnel fire had completely ceased, and we had a second spell of silence which could be felt in the whispered orders that were given to fix bayonets, which were obeyed in a flash.

"Overcoats, hats and every officer's equipment were dropped, and we immediately advanced in light order. Scarcely had we reached the low ridge, in full view of the wood, when a perfect hell of fire was loosed on us from rifles and machine-guns.

"These the Germans had placed in a position behind an undergrowth skirting the wood. Instantly the word was given to charge, and on we rushed, cheering, yelling, shouting and swearing, right for the foe. At first the Germans fired a little too high, and our losses, until we came within fifty yards of them, were comparatively small. Then some of our chaps began to drop. Then the whole front line seemed to melt away, only to be instantly closed up again.

FEW GERMANS ESCAPED.

"Cheering and yelling all the time, we jumped over the bodies of the wounded and tore on. Of the Germans with the machine-guns, not one escaped, but those inside the woods stood up to us in a most dogged style. We got so quickly at work that those at the edge of the wood could not have gotten away.

"Many threw up their hands and we did not refuse quarter. Rushing on into the wood itself, the struggle became a dreadful hand-to-hand conflict. We fought in clumps and batches, and the living struggled over the bodies of the dead and dying. At the height of the conflict, while we were steadily driving the Germans before us, the moon burst out. The clashing bayonets flashed like quicksilver and the faces were lit up as if by lamplight.

"Sweeping on, we came upon lines of trenches which had been hastily thrown up and could not be stubbornly defended. Here all who resisted were bayonetted. Those who yielded were sent to the rear trench. The fighting represented a spectacle it is not pleasant to recall.

"At last the wood was cleared and we burst into the open. We heard a great shout. It was the cheering which announced the recapture of the big guns and men leaped and danced

a dock Friday morning when our h had come up to the big pieces. T were undefended, the bodies of Gaelics lying all around them.

A party of sixty of the enemy who h been sniping were caught in a d-out and dealt with. We brought be our own guns and others in triumph to our lines."

ESTERNERS SAVED DAY

Position to Meet Germans at Crucial Moment

(Special Cable to the Gazette)

Northern France, April 5.—Canadians are speaking with proud admiration of the work of the Sixteenth Battalion, the men of Alberta and British Columbia, in the opening stage of the battle. With remarkable foresight, General Alderson, who was holding this battalion in reserve, instead of having it parallel to his front, had it perpendicular, that is to say, facing north. When, therefore, the Germans broke through from Langemarck toward the canal and swung south to cut off the Canadians, the Sixteenth was ready to meet them and to advance at the critical moment to maintain the line intact. This is undoubtedly the crucial part of the battle, and the heroic conduct of the men from the far west undoubtedly carried the day.

Our losses are very heavy, but barely half those of the Germans. The number of prisoners taken was considerable, especially after the cavalry had intervened, while further up the canal the French, in capturing Lizerne, cut off one entire German battalion. The great attack on Ypres has for the moment been stopped, but the French are still heavily engaged upon our left in order to regain the lost ground. There is no action at present between Dixmude and the sea.

There is a renewal of activity further south in the neighborhood of Wytschaete and Neuve Chapelle, where a tremendous artillery duel, usually the prelude to a great engagement, is today in full progress.

DUTY WAS FIRST THOUGHT

Hearing of Battle, Canadians on Leave Rushed to Depots

(Canadian Associated Press)

London, April 27.—Since early this morning trainloads of wounded men, including a large number of Canadians, have been despatched to various parts of England. Reports from the hospitals are that most of the wounded are doing well. The most seriously wounded remain at the continental bases.

A remarkable feature noted here is that when the first news became known on Saturday Canadians on leave rushed back to the depot, anticipating that reinforcing drafts would be called up.

There is great anxiety here for the exact extent of the Canadian casualties, as no official information has been given out.

The Times editorial says: "The Canadians know that in the brilliant and valuable service to which Sir John French bears witness, that they have suffered very heavy losses. What has been the effect on the people? The whole country is flushed with new enthusiasm and a great rush to the colors. That is what comes of telling a proud nation that they have suffered in a great cause. There is only one course that will stimulate the nation and the Empire to do the uttermost, as they must if we are to win and that is to not only tell the truth but the whole truth, plain unvarnished, whether the tale be good or evil, whenever military considerations permit."

BIG EVENTS AT HAND

Russia Planning Important Carpathian Move

London, April 28.—A Petrograd despatch to the Times says: "Military observers are expecting more decisive operations on the Carpathian front and believe that more important events than have hitherto occurred on this front are likely in the near future. Field Marshal von Hindenburg's statement that the Russian artillery is lacking in shells is emphatically denied here. Perhaps individual batteries have accidentally run short, but, generally speaking, it may be confidently asserted that the Russian artillery is well supplied and has not been reduced to resort to obsolete projectiles.

"According to the Odessa correspondent of the Russky Slovo, the result of last week's operations by Russian torpedo-boats off the Anatolian coast is four Turkish steamers and 21 sailing vessels destroyed—a serious matter for Turkey, considering the paucity of her transport resources."

ROOSEVELT FOUND PLATT NO EASY BOSS

Fact Revealed in Confidential Correspondence Which Is Read to Jury

Syracuse, N.Y., April 27.—More hitherto unknown chapters of political history were revealed in the Supreme Court here today when confidential correspondence that passed between Theodore Roosevelt on the one hand, and William Barnes and former United States Senator Thomas C. Platt—"The Boss"—on the other, was read to the jury. It was the former President's sixth day upon the witness stand.

The letters that passed between Colonel Roosevelt and Senator Platt showed that the two continued to consult on friendly terms while the former was governor, vice-president and then president. In a telegram sent to Colonel Roosevelt while he was still governor, the senator urged the signing of a bill for exempting from the franchise tax grade crossings of steam railroads, and said that "our friends of the New York Central" and Senator Depew were "anxious." Colonel Roosevelt replied that he had received the telegram "too late."

In another telegram when Senator Platt insisted that Colonel Roosevelt, then governor, attend the meeting of a commission, the colonel, after protesting, agreed to do so and added, "but you are not an easy boss."

The colonel, when vice-president, asked that his friends be "taken care of" by the senator. In other letters appointments were discussed.

Hostilities broke out between the opposing lawyers several times. On each occasion Justice William Andrews, presiding, smoothed them down. This was especially true when the colonel was asked about campaign contributions from men affiliated with the Steel Corporation, Tennessee Coal and Iron Company and other corporations, and whether he, as President of the United States, had ordered the attorney-general to investigate or bring action against these concerns.

The belief prevailed here tonight that the cross-examination of the former President would end some time tomorrow.

CASUALTY LIST

(Continued from Page One.)

Private Alfred T. Phillips. Next of kin, E. J. Phillips, 200 Ansa St., San Francisco.

Private K Hugh Baird. Next of kin, William Scott, Care Scott and Hartroft, Grain Exchange Building, Calgary, Alb.

Private Henry Cecil Hall. Next of kin, Mrs. M. Hall, 260 Young street, Winnipeg.

Private Ernest Pearce. Next of kin, Mrs. S. Pearce, Devizes, Wilts., Eng.

Private George Spencer Foote. Next of kin, Mrs. Emily Huddleston, High street, Ware, Herts., Eng.

Private Ernest P. Cooke. Next of kin, Paul Cooke, 65 Ashfield road, Altrincham, Eng.

Private David E. Gordon. Next of kin, David E. Gordon, 52 Brisbane street, Greenock, Scotland.

Private Charles Drew. Next of kin, Mrs. T. Drew, Woodborough, Wilts., Eng.

THIRTEENTH BATTALION.

Wounded.

Company Sergeant Major William Chalmers. Next of kin, Annie Chalmers, 25 Main street, Port Rush, Ireland.

FIFTEENTH BATTALION.

Deaths.

Private Daniel Owen Lewis, April 24, (asphyxiation). Next of kin, David Lewis, No 41 High St., Clydach Vale, Wales.

Seriously Ill.

Private Alfred Johnson, at No. 1 Stationary Hospital, Rouen, contusion chest. Next of kin, Mrs. Griffen, Pilgrim St., Stafford, Eng.

Dangerously Wounded.

Private Bruce Carruthers, April 25, admitted to No. 14 General Hospital, Wimereux, gunshot wound in back. Next of kin, Mrs. H. Paull, 115 Maitland St., Toronto.

SEVENTEENTH BATTALION.

Wounded.

C. Q. M. S. Govin Burns. Next of kin, James Burns, 43 Clairmont Terrace Lane, Scotland.

Lance Sergeant David Fyvie. Next of kin, Mrs. George Fyvie, F. C. School House, Ellen, Aberdeen, Scotland.

Corporal Harry Leslie Landrey. Next of kin, J. W. Landrey, 62 Crown Lane, Bromley, Kent, Eng.

Private John Donald. Next of kin, George Donald, Parkmore Cottages, Dufftown, Banfshire, Scotland.

Private Colin Campbell. Next of kin, Robert Campbell, 17 Braes of Ullapool, Scotland.

Private John Barrie. Next of kin, T. Barrie (father), Hartlan, Nillview, Shettlestone, Glasgow, Scotland.

Private Jeffrey Andrew C. Scales. Next of kin, Mrs. C. H. Horn (sister), care Henry S. King and Company, 65 Cornhill, London, E.C., Eng.

Private Andrew Dodds Martin. Next of kin, Thomas Martin, 171 West Regent St., Glasgow, Scotland.

Private James Henderson Stirling. Next of kin, W. Stirling (brother), Foot Bridgewaterside, Kirkintilloch, Scotland.

Private Andrew Struthers Rae. Next of kin, John Rae, 4 Baronall St., Ruthergiow, Glasgow, Scotland.

Private John Robb. Next of kin, John Robb (father), No. 34 Carmelite St., Banff, Scotland.

No. 1 GENERAL HOSPITAL.

Corp. Frederick Slater, April 27, at Cliveden (Sinus infection). Next of kin, Mrs. F. Slater (wife), 13 St. Peter St., London Road, Brighton, Eng.

DIVISIONAL CYCLIST COMPANY.

Wounded.

Private Sidney Leslie Williams. Next of kin, Sidney Thompson (uncle), Farnaby, Kippington, Seven Oaks, Kent, Eng.

THIRD FIELD ARTILLERY BRIGADE.

Seriously Wounded.

Gunner George Ernest Hedley, April 25. Admitted to hospital at Oxford. Next of kin, Mrs. T. Pott, 19 Ella terrace, Southshields.

SECOND FIELD ARTILLERY BRIGADE.

Wounded.

Battery Sergeant Major Kenneth Carruthers. Next of kin, J. T. N. Carruthers, 17 Mount Pleasant, Darlington, Eng.

MORE MONTREAL OFFICERS WOUNDED

Highlanders, Grenadier Guards and 3rd Field Battery Suffered in Battle

CAPT. OGILVIE, OF P.P.C.L.I.

Majors McNaughton, McCuaig, Captain Whitehead and Lieuts. Pitblado and Brotherhood on List

The Montreal Garrison has again contributed its full quota to the latest list of casualties sustained by the Canadian forces in France, the roll of honor sent out from Ottawa last night containing the names of no less than six well-known citizen-soldiers from this city. They are Major McNaughton of the 3rd Montreal Battery, Capt. Ogilvie of the Patricias, Major D. Ryckert McCuaig, Capt. L. W. Whitehead and Lieut. Pitblado of the 13th Battalion (5th Royal Highlanders), and Lieuts. Brotherhood and Thompson of the 14th Battalion. With three of its officers in this latest list, the 5th Royal Highlanders are maintaining their proud but costly record of sustaining heavier losses than probably any other battalion of the first Canadian contingent.

Major A. G. L. McNaughton

Major A. G. L. McNaughton is an old artillery man, and is regarded as one of the best firing battery commanders the service has known here. He has served for many years in the Field Artillery, and had command of the 3rd Field Battery, 6th Brigade, under Lt.-Col. J. J. Creelman. As commander of his battery he showed great skill, and last year with his battery won the Governor-General's Cup, leading the whole field artillery of Canada, and winning some half a dozen other trophies.

When war was declared, Major McNaughton at once offered his services, and was appointed to the 2nd Brigade Canadian Field Artillery, C.E.F.

Major McNaughton was born in Pembroke and came here to study at McGill, where he took an electrical course, and, after graduating, was appointed demonstrator in the electrical department at McGill, going into practice for himself as an electrical engineer a short time before the war.

Lieut.-Col. R. Costigan, with whom Major McNaughton served for many years, stated last night that only a couple of days ago he had been notified that the cups and trophies which Major McNaughton's battery won last year were ready for delivery. They will be delivered to Capt. W. Leggatt, who is commanding the 3rd Battery during his absence.

Capt. N. C. Ogilvie

Capt. N. C. ("Punch") Ogilvie is an old Montreal militiaman, a brother of Mr. Douglas W. Ogilvie. Many years ago he joined the Highlanders, and later on transferred to the 3rd Victoria Rifles, where he attained the rank of captain, and went to the Reserve of Officers in 1908, retaining rank. Subsequently he was connected with the Ross Rifle Factory at Quebec, as inspector of small arms for the Dominion Government, continuing in that capacity until the war broke out. He then immediately resigned his position to join the Princess Patricias with the rank of captain. He was married several years ago to Miss Blanchet of Quebec.

Capt. Ogilvie was well known in Montreal as a football player, and for several seasons he was one of the best men on the M.A.A.A. rugby team.

Major D. Ryckert McCuaig

Major D. Ryckert McCuaig is an old member of the 5th Royal Highlanders, who have been so hard hit since the war service started. He is the oldest of the three sons of Mr. Clarence J. McCuaig, all of whom are at the front, and the second to suffer wounds, his brother, Capt. Eric having been reported wounded a couple of days ago. All three brothers are serving with the 13th Battalion, which was formed from the 5th Highlanders.

Major D. R. McCuaig joined the 5th Royal Highlanders as a subaltern about twelve years ago, and worked his way up until he became Major and Adjutant. He was regarded as one of the most enthusiastic and capable officers of the Battalion, spending most of his spare time studying military work and making a scientific study of the profession. A born soldier, the moment it was decided to form the 13th Battalion he was eager to get to the front, and was one of the first to volunteer, being given command of A Company. It is believed that his wound is not very severe.

Wounded.

Lieut. M. Greenshields, Montreal, (previously reported.)

Wounded and Missing.

Captain L. W. Whitehead, Montreal.
Major D. R. McCuaig, Montreal.

Capt. W. L. Whitehead

Capt. L. W. Whitehead is another officer from the 5th Royal Highlanders wounded in action. He is a son of Mr. W. T. Whitehead of 99 Crescent street. He had joined the Highlanders as a subaltern, being promoted captain in 1910. With the other officers of the 5th, he volunteered for active service with the 13th and was appointed Captain.

Lieut. C. B. Pitblado

Lieut. C. B. Pitblado is another of the officers from the 5th Royal Highlanders whose military ardor led them into danger. He is the only son of Mr. John Pitblado, of J. Pitblado & Co., of the Montreal Stock Exchange. Mr. Pitblado, on completing his school course, entered the Royal Military College, Kingston, graduating thence last June. Before his graduation his father had been spoken for him a commission with the 5th Royal Highlanders, and immediately on his return to Montreal he joined that Battalion as a subaltern, with Major McCuaig's company. He is a young man of 21, of splendid physique, and, volunteering for active service as soon as it was decided upon, was appointed Lieutenant.

HIGHLANDERS HARD HIT.

Few Canadian regiments, so far as is known, have suffered so severely during the battles of the past week as the 5th Royal Highlanders, whose officers gallantly volunteered in a body when the question of forming a Highland Regiment for active service from the 5th came up. The part taken by the Battalion they then raised, the 13th, is shown by the fact that within the two days' fighting, two of their officers were killed, Lieut. Guy Drummond and Major Edward C. Norsworthy, and so far as reported, one private, Carleton B. Hawley. Four officers from the 5th were wounded, Major R. H. Jamieson, Capt. Eric McCuaig, Lieut. Melville Greenshields and Lieut. F. S. Molson.

THURSDAY, APRIL 29, 1915

STANDING THE TEST

CONCEIVE, if we can, Canada's fighting men in action in Flanders. The most of them had had but a short term of real warfare in the trenches. They faced the best technically trained troops of Europe. Let loose upon them was a strange agency of death of which they knew nothing up to the time of the fierce encounter. Support was withdrawn because the tide of battle went against a section of fellow-fighters. They were surrounded by the Huns, momentarily triumphant and exultant. Here was a situation to try nerve and courage. But not for a moment was there any flinching or thought of abandoning the fight. Back to back our soldiers turned their faces to the foe, re-forming their fronts and re-arranging their trench defences to meet the altered and desperate conditions. The hand-to-hand fighting that followed resulted in German discomfiture; the resultant charge compelled the enemy to run. The forward movement took the Canadians into a heavily defended wood, where machine guns were awaiting them, and where a hail of rifle fire came from the sheltered foe. Still no flinching, though the carnage was of a murderous nature. The wood was cleared; the Canadians stood triumphant. Following up the advantage the German trenches were stormed; the abandoned guns recovered, many prisoners taken. The situation was saved, and when support came our men were in unchallenged occupancy of the avenue through which a German drive had failed. It was a noble deed, a brave achievement, calling forth praise from the great British commander-in-chief, Sir John French. The fame of it has gone around the globe. The example set will be emulated. History will not ignore this specimen of Canadian valor. That this result was accomplished by a body of soldiers, who but a few months ago, were following their peaceful vocations in the various provinces of the Dominion, is worthy of the deepest admiration and the heartiest praise. There was given to the world an object lesson in the rapid evolution of the civilian to the trained and intrepid soldier. The qualities of intelligence and bravery were nicely blended. Strong bodies and cool heads were other factors. These are all Canadian characteristics. We are accustomed to their employment in the ordinary routine of citizenship. But that these characteristics should be so admirably preserved in the front line of battle is a subject for congratulation and pride.

CAPT. R. M'GIBBON AMONGST WOUNDED

One of Six Nephews of Mr. D. Lorne McGibbon at Front

CAPT. C. KENNEDY ALIVE

Report of His Death Erroneous —Other Officers Wounded— 5th Royal Highlanders' Big Roll of Honor

Capt. Roy McGibbon, of the First Canadian Field Hospital, who was slightly wounded during the fighting last week, is one of six nephews of Mr. D. Lorne McGibbon who are with the Canadian expeditionary force at the front, and most of whom were in the fighting line during the battles of last week. These include Capt. Roy McGibbon, with the First Field Hospital; Major Gilbert McGibbon, with the Princess Patricias, and the three sons of Mr. McGibbon's sister, Mrs. J. H. Fisher, Donald, who went with a machine gun section; Willie, who joined the Montreal Heavy Brigade, whose guns were in the centre of battle in Friday, and Fred., who is only 18 years old, and joined as a lance-corporal with the 13th Battalion.

While it is known that Capt. Roy McGibbon was slightly wounded, nothing has been heard with regard to the others, and much anxiety is felt by Mr. McGibbon and Mrs. Fisher with regard to them, as their regiments were in the thick of the fighting last week.

Capt. Roy McGibbon, reported slightly wounded, is a son of the late D. McGibbon, K.C., and is 27 years old. He studied medicine at McGill, and after graduating was appointed house doctor at the General Hospital, which post he held at the time war was declared. When the Canadian hospital work for the front was organized, he volunteered with the First Field Hospital, which serves immediately behind the firing line, and whose work is scarcely less dangerous than that of the actual combatants—especially against the Germans.

Two days before sailing for the front Capt. McGibbon was married to Miss Alice Armitage, of Sherbrooke, who yesterday received a direct cable from her husband saying that he had been slightly wounded, but was doing well.

CAPT. C. KENNEDY SAFE

Militia Dept. Report Shows Him Alive and Well

A despatch was received from the Militia Department yesterday stating that Capt. W. Clark Kennedy, of the 13th (5th Royal Highlanders) Battalion, had not been killed in the action at Langemarck, where so many Highlanders were killed, but that he was alive and uninjured. The original report came from the British War Office, including Capt. Clark Kennedy amongst the killed, and was contradicted by a second despatch yesterday.

Much sorrow was expressed by Capt. Clark Kennedy's many Montreal friends at the report of his death, especially amongst the officers of the 5th Royal Highlanders, and proportionate joy was experienced at the news that he was still unlinjured, and continuing his work with his regiment at the front. Capt. Kennedy has been a citizen of Montreal since 1903, and during most of that time has held a commission in the Highlanders, with Lt.-Col. J. G. Ross' battalion. Previous to coming here he saw service in the South African war, with the Imperial forces, winning high reputation as an efficient soldier. He was engaged with the Standard Life Assurance here, and his many friends will now hope that he survive the war to return to his companions of peace times.

CAPT. KNUBLY LOST LEG.

A cable was yesterday received by Mr. W. K. Knubley, 2136 Waverley street, from his son, Capt. Walter Knubley, of the 14th Battalion, C.E.F., stating: "Leg amputated. Condition good."

Capt. Knubley, who was with the 1st Grenadier Guards before volunteering with the 14th Battalion, was in the heavy fighting at Langemarck, where he received the wound which cost him his leg. He was removed from the battlefield to the base hospital at Boulogne, where the operation was performed. It is expected that he will be invalided home as soon as he is sufficiently recovered.

LT.-COL. BETTY WOUNDED.

A cable was received yesterday by Sir Frederick Williams-Taylor, stating that Lt.-Col. H. Kemmis Betty, of Ottawa, Brigade Major of the 2nd Brigade, Canadian [illegible] Force, had been seriously wounded in action. Lt.-Col. Betty is a relative of Lady Williams-Taylor by marriage. His command included troops from Ontario and western Canada.

into Ypres, and covered ... tain of fire every avenue through which the British reinforcements might pass.

EVH

H.Q.

Militia Headquarters,

Ottawa, ~~April 29th,~~ 1915.

7866 1

From—
The Adjutant-General,
Canadian Militia.

To—
~~E. F. Whitehead, Esq~~
~~99 Crescent St.,~~
~~Montreal, P. Q.~~

Sir,

I have the honour to inform you that a cable has been received this day from England to the effect that

(No.)_____ (Rank) ~~Captain~~

(Name) ~~Lionel Ward~~ Whitehead (Regiment) ~~13th Battalion~~

was ~~officially reported wounded and missing.~~

2. A telegram was sent to you this date to the above effect.

3. I am to express the sympathy and regret of the Militia Council.

4. Any further information received in this office as to his condition will be at once notified to you.

I have the honour to be,

Sir,

Your obedient Servant,

~~Brigadier General~~ Colonel,

for Acting Adjutant-General.

M.F.W.26.
H.Q.1772-39-844.

GERMANS ARE THEMSELVES GAS VICTIMS

Were Ordered to Charge Into Evacuated Territory While Air Was Yet Impregnated

NO LET-UP TO ONSLAUGHT

Allies Are Hurling Themselves at Foe With Wonderful Force and Effect, Which Is Costing Germans Appalling Losses

(Special Cable to The Gazette.)

Belgian Frontier, April 29.—Although no great gains of territory were made by the Allies yesterday in the violent battle on the right of the Yser, the tide of attack still flows definitely from the west and the Germans have been able to withhold an absolutely definite victory from the Allies only at a cost comparable to their tremendous losses in the early weeks of the war. The Allied troops have been throwing themselves at the Germans with wonderful force and courage.

Poisonous gases are still being used by the Germans wherever an opportunity offers, but the Allies, who speedily found a means to counteract this deadly agent, have rushed up light guns to batter the German lines at short range. The Germans have been digging themselves in with haste, and effectiveness at certain points of the line. Both here and at Pilkelen the combatants are extremely close.

There is not the faintest doubts that the Germans are on the defensive. Their only successes are of a purely local and temporary nature and are immediately countered by the Allies, who realize that they have once more got the position well in hand.

Wherever the Allied troops advance they do so over large numbers of fallen Germans, whose losses it is quite impossible to estimate.

The gases that were intended exclusively for the benefit of the Allies have also wrought havoc among the Germans, who were ordered to charge into and occupy the evacuated territory while the air was still heavily impregnated. Their own wounded fell in this atmosphere, and many who are now being removed to the rear of the lines present a terrible spectacle. All day and night huge transports of wounded streamed into Roulers. The ordinary Red Cross equipment cannot deal with these masses, and the roads are choked with farm carts and every other vehicle that can be commandeered to collect the fallen. The inhabitants have been forced to drive these cars to and from the rear of the lines and attend to the wounded. The Red Cross automobiles are almost exclusively dealing with the large casualties among the German officers, of whom over 100 seriously wounded are at Bruges.

The whole neighborhood of Wyendryst has been transformed by the Germans into a gigantic cemetery. The inhabitants of Roulers have been pressed into service for burying the dead. Germans returning from the north of Dixmude complain of the terrible conditions under which they are asked to fight, the subsidence of the floods having bared many corpses of their late comrades.

Tribute From South Africa

(Special to The Gazette)

Ottawa, April 29.—From South Africa comes the latest tribute to the gallantry of Canada's soldier sons in recent fighting near Ypres. A cablegram received from Pietermaritzburg today by Sir Robert Borden is as follows:

"Citizens of Pietermaritzburg feel proud of magnificent achievements and splendid gallantry brother colonists against enemy in Flanders and send heartiest congratulations. Well done, Canada."

(Signed) "MAYOR."

Sir Robert Borden, in answering the message, expressed the thanks of the Dominion.

GREAT GLORY FOR CANADIANS, BUT RANKS THINNED

Special to The Montreal Star.

LONDON, April 29.—The Times correspondent telegraphs from Northern France:

"The Canadians, tired out by four days and nights of unceasing struggle, have been relieved and retired to the rear of the British lines for

"In this final bombardment the destruction of Ypres was completed. The famous Cloth Hall is gone, and there is scarcely a house in the town left standing. Poperinghe also has suffered severely. The railway station where the British wounded were being entrained was the main object of attack. It was converted into a shambles and it became necessary to remove the wounded to the cellars of neighboring houses.

"On the extreme right of the British line the artillery has opened a heavy cannonade on the German position at La Bassee.

The morning Post's correspondent wires:

"German aeroplanes have shelled Amiens, apparently timing their flight to coincide with a great civic funeral given to victims of the last deadly raid. These threw six bombs, none of which, however, caused damage.

"A Zeppelin flew over Calais in the early hours of Tuesday morning and

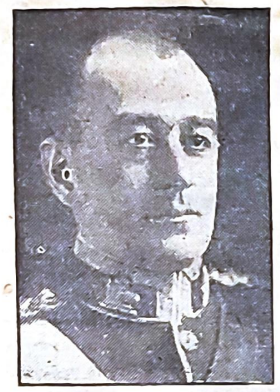
The Montreal Daily Star.

VOL. XLVII., NO. 101 — The Weather: LOCAL SHOWERS — MONTREAL, THURSDAY, APRIL 29, 1915 — PRICE ONE CENT.

SIXTEEN MONTREAL SOLDIER HEROES---TWELVE NAMES ON TODAY'S CASUALTY LIST

Lieut. C. B. Pitblado (Wounded)

Capt. F. W. Whitehead (Wounded)



Major D. R. McCuaig (Wounded)

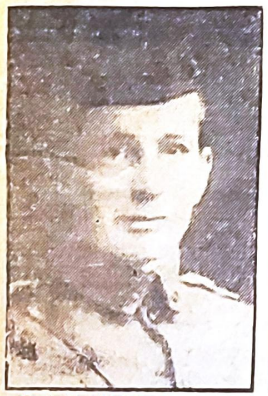
Lieut. W. C. Brotherhood (Wounded)

Sergt.-Major J. A. Rooke (Wounded)

Capt. Ogilvie (Wounded)

Capt. M. K. Green (Wounded)

Pte. W. Sellick (Wounded)



Capt. Gerald Lees (Killed)

Pte. George Walker (Wounded)

Maj. A. G. L. McNaughton, Wounded

Sergt. William Turner (Wounded)

Sergt. A. Metcalfe (Wounded)

Butters (Wounded)

Sergt. R. H. Hood (Wounded)

Corp. J. D. Macpherson (Wounded)

CANADIAN TELLS OF POISON ZONE

Became Violently Ill When Fumes Reached Him and Rolled Over on His Back

(Special Cable to The Gazette)

London, April 29.—A Canadian now under treatment at the base arrived eight hours after he had been caught and overcome by the fumes liberated by the Germans. He was still unconscious, but soon after being installed in the hospital revived under strenuous treatment. He was blind and for a time dumb. His blindness is apparently only temporary, purely functional and occasioned by shock, but other symptoms, the direct results of gas are very remarkable. His tongue is swollen to nearly double its normal size, blotched with purple patches, and badly ulcerated underneath. The membrane of the mouth, the lungs attacked cessively inflamed, the bronchitis has set up, and very soon more than a faint mutter, his temperature high and respiration laboured and difficult.

When after an hour or two in the hospital he came to sufficiently to be able to say something of his experiences. He said that he was involved only in the extreme edge of the gas cloud. All of a sudden he found a greenish yellow vapor enveloping him. A couple of inhalations completely incapacitated him, his throat seemed to constricted and the earth seemed to be spinning around him like a top. He was violently sick, and his knees gave way, and he rolled over on his back. He just managed to crawl feebly out of the three-parts unconscious. He remembered no more until he awoke in the hospital. When he was undressed it was found that his arms and legs had turned a mottled blue, or rather violet. This was due to inhalation of the fumes, preventing proper oxydization of the blood.

GERMAN BOMB-DROPPER ATTACKING CANADIAN ARTILLERY IS CAUGHT

ecial Cable to The Montreal Star, from our own London Correspondent. (Copyright.)

ONDON, April 29—An Irishman ving in the Canadian Artillery, ates a successful Canadian air-ght. He says:

"A German aeroplane dropped a mb on a cooking house, wounding ne Winnipegger and killing two renchmen. Ten minutes afterwards wo of our aeroplanes went in pur-uit of the German airman, who turned tail, after dropping two more bombs, and killing five horses, mak-ing for the German lines.

"It seemed as if he would escape our airmen when a shot from one of our guns brought the machine down. The airman was taken pris-oner. This is the kind of sport we like to see."

FIGHTING A FAIR FIGHT.

A wounded Montrealer in a Lon-don hospital who is suffering inter-nally from poisonous gases says:

"I am lucky to be alive. My wounds are going on all right, but I cannot get rid of the irritation in the stomach from the gas fumes. We little dreamt of the power that was sneaking and creeping in that fog-cloud till it wrapped us in its clutches.

"The Canadians suffered terribly, but if I know my Canada, there will be a score of volunteers for every loss. The fog-bombs will rope in lots more who want to prove their love of 'above-the-belt' fighting by joining the ranks of those opposed to such dirty methods.

"All the doctors—what fine chaps they are—told us we were the hap-piest wounded they had ever seen. One of the most cheerful had both his hands blown off. He was work-ing a machine gun when a shell burst. Even he wants to go back and pleaded that he could be useful somewhere.

"We are fighting a fair fight and we shall, to the end. We want to be in at the finish and then go back to Canada, where every scar will be honored."

Private David Jones, of the Fourth Battalion, now lying wounded in hospital at Cardiff, says:

"We were playing football behind the French trenches near Ypres when our eyes began to smart with the same effect as ammonia gas. When it became stronger it blinded us Then breathing the fumes became deadly. It was a yellowish-green color, like lyddite smoke.

"My mining experience showed me that vinegar was a good thing. I owe my life to some vinegar from a bottle of pickles which I poured on a hand-kerchief and bound round my mouth."

Many Canadian Wounded at Cardiff

The Canadian hospitals at Shorn-cliffe and Clevedon being full, wounded Canadians from the Ypres fight are being distributed among the British hospitals up and down the country. Fifty-one are now un-der treatment in the military hos-pital at Cardiff, commercial metro-polis of Wales, a three-hours' rail-way journey from London.

An unusually large proportion are cot cases. Many men, when taken from train, still carried thick layers of French soil on their boots, show-ing the promptitude of their trans-ference. Head wounds are numer-ous. Several cases are serious, but the men, as always, are patient and cheerful, however painful their con-dition.

The wounded Canadians now at Cardiff are Privates R. Anthony, Fourth Battalion; A. Allard, Four-teenth; S. T. Anderson, First; S. Bony, Eighth; J. T. Bridges, Tenth; J. Brown, Tenth; C. Campbell, Sixth Scots; R. M. Cromford, Sixth Scots; J. A. Campbell, First; R. J. Clark, Third; L. S. Edwards, D.A.P. Cana-dians; J. Gardener, Thirteenth; S. Holt, Thirteenth; R. G. Hopkinson, Second; G. Humphreys, Eighth; W. L. Inglis, Sixteenth; J. Ironsides, Fourth; D. Jones, Fourth; F. J. Keene, Eighth; A. Labelle, Four-teenth; G. Lindsey, Second; F. Mit-chell, Eighth; W. MacDonald, First; N. Moreton, First; J. McLaughlan, Fifteenth; R. Maxwell, Fourth; A. Perks, Sixteenth; J. Rochette, Sec-ond; H. C. Stacey, Seventh; G. W. Sharp, Fourth; S. Thornly, Eighth; J. Thiger, Thirteenth; B. Tippett, Fourth; F. W. Trimm, Tenth; W. Ward, Seventh; Sapper J. Burden, Third; Engineers, Driver A. Bell, Field Artillery; Lance-Corporal M. Brown; First Sergeant W. A. R. Bad-ger, Field Artillery; Driver F. Cuth-bert, Fifteenth; Lance-Corporal J. Demett, Thirteenth; Lance-Corporal G. McGillivray, Eighth; Company Sergeant-Major R. Marion, Fourth; Sergeant A. J. Paucey, Sixteenth; Sergeant H. E. Stafford, Seventh; Corporal L. St. Marie, Eleventh; Ser-geant E; N. Sutton, Second; Segeant W. C. Valkert, Royal Montreals; Lance-Corporal F. J. Williams, First; Corporal J. Wannedold, Tenth; and Lance-Corporal H. Webb, Fifth.

Captain Murray Kirk Greene, of the Canadian Headquarters Staff, who was wounded, in the leg at Ypres has reached a London hospi-tal.

General Sir Edward Hutton, whose Canadian command will be remem-bered, announces that he is compell-ed to resign owing to illness.

WINDERMERE.

Special to The Montreal Star from our Own Correspondent.

OTTAWA, April 29.—Although no details have been received as to how the casualties occurred, four Cana-dian officers attached to Brigade Headquarters Staffs have been re-ported wounded. They are Majors Kemmis-Betty and C. J. Mersereau, and Capt. M. K. Green, of the Second Brigade, and Lieut. H. F. MacDonald of the Third Brigade.

Whether, as reported by cable, they were blown up is not known here. There are four Headquarters Staffs, the General Divisonal Headquarters and headquarters for each of the three Brigades.

The Divisional Headquarters Staff is composed of General Alderson, Surg.-General G. C. Jones, Capt. J. C. Macdougall, Capt. G. K. Killam, Lieut. W. B. Sifton, Lieut. T. Wil-liams Taylor, Lieut.-Colonels A. H. Mcdonnell, D.S.O., G. C. Gordon-Hall, C. H. Mitchell and H. J. Lamb, Cap-tains J. H. Macbrien, G. T. Hamilton and J. S. Brown, Lieut.-Colonels G. L. Foster, W. J. Neill and F. Strange, Major Shanly, Capt. J. L. Ryan, Lieut. K. A. Murray and Capt. E. L. Clifford.

No casualties among them are yet reported. The losses are from Brig-nde Headquarters of the Second and Third Brigades.

Mention is made in The Montreal Star's special cable from the battle-front today of a portion of the Fourth Battalion having been outflanked and taken prisoners in the great battle near Yyres, but no details are at pre-sent forthcoming as to the number captured. The officers of the 4th In-fantry Battalion, according to Militia Headquarters, are as follows:

Headquarters: Lieut.-colonel, Lt.-Col. R. H. Labatt; major, Major W. S. Buell; major, Major F. F. Clarke; adjutant, Capt. J. D. Glover; asst. adjutant, Lieut. A. C. Bastedo; quar-termaster, Hon. Major A. Gillies; transport officer, Lieut. J. Allen, and signalling officer, Lieut. V. M. Dyas.

Attached:—Medical officer, Major R. R. Raikes; paymaster, the hon. Capt. W. Scott; chaplain, Capt. the Rev. F. C. Piper.

Machine gun section—Machine gun officer, Lieut. H. H. Washington.

Company officers—Captain, R. H. Belson, J. Ballantyne, G. N. R. Colins, H. A. Colquhoun, R. T. Hunter, C. R. Rogers, E. T. Kelly, S. S. Hukkins. Lieutenants, G. E. Beggy, G. F. Mc-Laren, F. S. Dent, G. O. Brown, D. W. Mcgaffin, A. G. Fletcher, F. W. Miller, W. C. Towers, W. S. Sprinks, J. H. Bennett, J. R. Reilly, R. C. Wal-lace, W. M. Young, T. P. Jones, G. C. Wright G. W. M. Ballard, W. T. Bleakley, J. M. McKinley, H. B. Mc-Guire, R. V. Conover, C. Brant, W. C. Sterling, A. J. Hoshal and H. A. Cozzens.

Supernumary, Major H. Grahame.

ALLIED FORCES DEFEAT THE TURKS, TAKE BATTALION

(Continued from page 5)

heavy fire from the Turkish guns, but no credence whatsoever is placed in reports from Constantin-ople and Berlin to the effects that 8,000 men of the Allied army were driven into the sea and 12,000 others were made prisoners.

TURKS STRONGLY ENTRENCHED.

Special Cable by United Press.

ATHENS, April 29.—Details of the operations of the Allies along the Gallipoli Peninsula show that the British forces are holding the Eu-ropean and the French the Asi-atic side. They are advancing very slowly in parallel lines.

British aviators who have recon-noitered are understood here to have reported the presence in front of their lines of a force of some 80,000 Turkish troops of all branches, heav-ily supplied with artillery.

It is reported here that the Turk-ish forces on both sides of the Dar-danelles are commanded by German officers of high rank who have just arrived from the northern battlefront. The Turks are said to be so strongly entrenched that it will be impossible for the Allies to advance except under the cover of the guns of their warships, which will make it essen-tial that the forts along the Dar-danelles be reduced.

Because of this the battle fleet is being utilized both by day and night. At present the fire is being concen-trated on Killa-Bahr, which is re-plying with vigor. The land expedi-tions are busily engaged today in consolidating their units and taking precautions to protect their base positions at all cost.

TURKS BOMBASTC CLAIM.

By Canadian Press.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Tuesday, April 27, via Amsterdam, April 29 and London—There has been given out here an official announcement bearing on the fighting at the Dar-danelles, which reads as follows:

"Sighi Dere, to the west of Seddul Bahr, has been cleared of the enemy.

"The enemy, who landed near Kaba Tepeh, endeavored to maintain their positions under cover of their ships, but early in the morning our troops stormed these positions and forced the enemy back along the whole front, inflicting severe losses on them.

"Part of the enemy fled in the direction of the sea and, taking to their boats, disappeared. Those un-able to escape raised the white flag and surrended in masses.

"A transport of the enemy was sunk off Aviburn."

FORCING THE GERMANS SLOWLY BACK BRITISH TROOPS KEEP UP FIGHT

In Some Places They Have Occupied Trenches Canadians Held Last Week—Gallant Conduct of Montreal and Toronto Batteries—Canadian Field Hospitals' Good Work.

THE 269th DAY OF THE WAR

By Special Cable to The Montreal Star from Our Own Correspon-dent with the Canadian Expeditionary Force at the Front. (Copyright.)

NORTHERN FRANCE, Thursday, April 29.—Section by sec-tion, almost foot by foot, British and French troops are regaining the territory around Ypres. The British troops have occupied in some places the reserve trenches which the Canadians defended so heroically nearly a week ago. The remnants of the Soelart farm are in our hands, and the Germans have been forced back until their line now runs approximately from Steenstraate along the roadway to Langemarck, then southward on the crest of the slope to the crossroads north of St. Julien and Passchendaele.

The artillery duel night and day is terrific, but the British and French heavy guns, which are now in action, are more than holding their own.

According to the French papers, the Germans are still claim-ing they are holding the Canadian guns. This is absolutely un-true, as I have been talking with a Canadian artillery officer who saw them in action on Monday and Tuesday.

While reports have it that the Canadian left bore the brunt of the fighting during those three great days, stories are beginning to filter through of tremendous engagements in which, outnum-bered by five to one on our right at the head of the salient, one Montreal and one Toronto battery were actually in St. Julien when the attack came.

DRAGGED THE GUNS TO SAFETY

In the retreat southward towards Ypres along the Poelcapelle road, along which swept a rain of shrapnel, the horses of three guns were killed by one seventeen-inch shell. The men cut the traces and dragged the guns nearly two miles to safety, stopping once to shell German infantry which had got round the village..

British officers have described to me the thrilling scene when the Canadians were relieved. The majority of the remnant of the division marched through the burning main street of Ypres, headed by the pipers of a territorial regiment, which was in re-serve. Several territorial regiments lined the pavement, cheering and singing "The Maple Leaf Forever," unheedful of the shells that were continually bursting over the town.

The Canadian field hospitals are still in the fighting line, and a splendid tribute to their efficiency has been given me by the British medical and commanding officers. Several of the doctors from the Dominion have participated in the conference held at General Headquarters regarding the effects of the asphyxiating gases used by the Germans.

ROLAND HILL.

SECOND OF THE McCUAIG BROTHERS AMONG WOUNDED

(Continued from page one.)

Lieut. C. B. Pitblado, 13th Battalion.

Wounded.

Major A. G. L. McNaughton, 3rd Montreal Field Battery.

Captain N. C. Ogilvie, 14th Battalion.

Lieut. W. C. Brotherhood, 13th Battalion.

Major D. Rykert McCuaig.

Major McCuaig, whose brother, Captain G. Eric McCuaig, was reported wounded on Monday, is known as one of the best qualified infantry officers in Canada.

The senior of three brothers who went to France with the 13th Battalion, he began his military career early in life, having been offered the command of the 21st Field Battery when 21 years of age, he had then served four years in the artillery, with the 3rd Battery. He did not accept the command offered owing to delay in organizing the battery, but joined the 5th Royal Highlanders, becoming adjutant of the second battalion on its formation. Two years ago he became regimental adjutant. Major McCuaig was regarded by his fellow officers in the 5th as one of the best informed in Canada on military history, and an authority on law and tactics.

Major McCuaig was a floor member of the firm of McCuaig Brothers on the stock exchange. He is a son of Mr. Clarence J. McCuaig, Mountain street.

Major A. C. L. McNaughton

Word that Major McNaughton was among the wounded and missing was received yesterday afternoon by his father, who resides in Westmount. The artillery officer's wife is now in England.

Major McNaughton was known as a thoroughly efficient officer, and his connection with the Third Battery (which, with the 39th Outrement Battery, became the Seventh Battery of the Third Brigade, under Lieut.-Col. J. J. Creelman) has been a long one. In 1911 Major McNaughton was one of the artillery officers who went to England to compete against Old Country officers.

Captain N. C. Ogilvie

Although it was not generally known to the officers of the Third Victoria Rifles here that Capt. Ogilvie had gone overseas, it is thought that he went from Quebec and joined the regiment in England. He was appointed Government Inspector of Small Arms at the Ross Rifle factory in Quebec shortly after the war broke out.

After serving as an active member of the Vics for several years Capt. Ogilvie, who was familiarly known as "Punch" to his fellow officers, was transferred to the corps' reserve on July 20, 1908.

Captain L. W. Whitehead.

For the second time within four days the name Whitehead figures in the list. On Monday morning Lieut. E. A. Whitehead was reported wounded, and Captain L. W. Whitehead is now among the wounded and missing. The two are cousins.

Captain Whitehead joined the 5th Royal Highlanders in 1907 and took an active interest in regimental activities. When the war broke out he was one of the first to volunteer for service overseas. He is a son of Mr. [illegible] Whitehead, Crescent street.

Lieut. W. C. Brotherhood.

The only officer of the Grenadier Guards in to-day's list is Lieut. W. C. Brotherhood. A member of the firm of Archibald and Brotherhood, electrical contractors, Bleury street, Lieut. Brotherhood joined the Guards when the regiment was re-organized, taking out a commission. He was one of the most popular of the younger officers.

Lieut. C. B. Pitblado.

Lieut. Pitblado joined the 5th Royal Highlanders only a few months before the war broke out, after graduating from the Royal Military College. He is a member of the firm of J. Pitblado and Company, stock brokers.

CAPT. McCUAIG TALKS OF THE GREAT BATTLE

Tells of Two Western Battalions Making Charge Through Heavy Fire to German Trenches

NEVER A FALTERING STEP

Lieutenant Ainslee, Wounded in This Charge, Says Front Line Seemed to Melt Away in Terrible Hail of Bullets

Special Cable from The Gazette's Resident Staff Correspondent.

London, April 29.—The story of how the Tenth and Sixteenth, Western Battalions, in a midnight charge, retook four Canadian guns which had fallen into the hands of the Germans, and captured prisoners, was told in London today by some of the wounded men.

Captain G. E. McCuaig, of Montreal, adjutant of the Thirteenth Battalion, Fifth Royal Highlanders, who was wounded on Thuraday and is now in a West End nursing home, said:

"The first thing we saw which was about half-past four on Thursday afternoon, were clouds of poisonous gas hovering over the trenches held by French troops on our left. At the same time there was a heavy roar of artillery at the French front. Half an hour later the French were retir[illegible] the village of St. Julien. These troops were mostly Algerians. The Germans advanced about half a mile, and started to entrench themselves about 9 o'clock.

"At midnight the two western battalions, the Tenth and the Sixteenth formed up and received orders to charge. For more than two hundred yards they were exposed to a heavy rifle fire, and several machine guns, but they kept right on until they reached the German trenches. Here the Westerners retook the guns and also captured some prisoners who surrendered when about to be bayonetted."

Captain McCuaig, while at headquarters, was wounded by shrapnel, but his injuries are not serious.

AT ST. JULIEN AND AFTER.

Lieut. G. M. Ainslee, of the 16th Battalion, who was wounded in the charge, described by Captain McCuaig, said he was in Ypres when the shelling started on the afternoon of the 22nd, and on returning found his battalion ready to go forward. As they marched through St. Julien the villagers cheered the Canadians, and wished them luck. The roads were strewn with dead horses and heavy firing could be heard. The order was to clear the Germans from a wood near St. Julien before daylight. No Germans were visible, but as the Canadians emerged from a dip a terrible hail of bullets greeted them. Men dropped all round and the front line seemed to melt away. Lieut. Ainslee was in the second line, which dashed on under a bright moonlight which made the bayonets glitter. When the Westerners reached the edge of the wood the Germans who were there threw down their arms and surrendered. Further on a number of small fights continued. Lieut. Ainslee received a bullet in the leg, but using the bodies of dead Germans as a cover continued to use his rifle until the stretcher-bearers took him away. By this time the firing, except by snipers, had stopped.

Major G. H. Jones, of the 16th, is in the same hospital with a wounded arm.

Sir Richard McBride, premier of British Columbia, visited the hospital today and congratulated the Western men on their achievement.

CHARGED LIKE VETERANS

Lt.-Col. Buell, Wounded, Has Proud Story to Tell

Special Cable from The Gazette's Resident Staff Correspondent.

London, April 29.—Lieut.-Col. Buell, of Brockville, Ont., is in the hospital at South Kensington, suffering from shrapnel wounds which almost shattered his shoulder blade where a bullet is still embedded. He is making fair progress towards recovery. Col. Buell was wounded on Friday while leading a reserve battalion of Canadians into action to cover the exposed flank of two Canadian battalions who were in the trenches Col. Buell today, in describing the scene, said the noise was ear-splitting, with the German artillery showing remarkable precision, pounding not only the Canadian front but also enfilading. In order to minimize the losses Col. Buell advanced his battalion by short rushes. His men, he said, behaved like regular troops whose steadiness could not be excelled by veterans. There was no faltering among them when they were ordered to advance, though all knew this meant almost immediate casualties. Col. Buell was wounded while he lay on the ground using his glasses between two of the short rushes. He felt a heavy blow on his shoulder, evidently the spent fragment of a shell. Soon afterwards in attempting to cross a ditch he fell fainting from the loss of blood. Col Birchell, who took command when Col. Buell was wounded, and continued the charge, was killed. In the charge this reserve battalion lost 23 of its 31 officers.

he Montreal Daily Star.

CAL SHOWERS MONTREAL, THURSDAY, APRIL 29, 1915 PR

Germans Shelled Canadian Field Hospitals and Graves

DOMINION MEN SUCCORING WOUNDED CAUGHT IN FIRE OF SHRAPNEL AND MAXIMS

Heroic Deeds of Officers and Men ---When Ammunition Wagons Put out of Business Volunteers Carried Shells Through Mile and Half Howitzer-Swept Zone and Kept Canadian Guns Well Served

Special Cable to The Montreal Star, From Our Own Correspondent with the Canadian Expeditionary Force at the Front.

NORTHERN FRANCE, Wednesday Afternoon, by Courier to London, April 29.—So completely has the German offensive along this front, where Canadians have made a new record for British arms, been checked, that today word comes down to us that the British and French have retaken large portions of their former trenches and are still vigorously pressing home counter-attacks.

The Canadian division is now having a well-earned rest, but is not out of shell-fire. Hundreds of Dominion soldiers are still coming down to the base hospitals, but after this long time it is really a cheerful sight, for many who were thought to have been killed are drifting in.

It is reported here that at least six Canadians have died in hospital as a result of the asphyxiating gases alone, without a single trace of a wound on them.

In the streets are about a score of slightly wounded officers, and everywhere they are greeted and their hands shaken by veteran Imperial officers. The British army is giving a full meed of praise to the Dominion troops.

GERMANS FIRED ON DOCTORS.

Incidents of incredible systemized cruelty, altogether apart from the use of poisonous gases, are coming to my notice from officers who witnessed them from a distance. Some men of the Third Field Hospital who were working heroically that Thursday night near Wiel were caught in the light of a flare and fired on by machine guns. When they were driven in the flares continued and the Germans swept little mangled but still living human heaps in that dreadful hinterland with a rain of shrapnel and maxims.

At St. Julien there was a little graveyard where the bodies of several Montreal and Toronto Highlanders, killed in the previous day's shelling, had been buried. Despite a large wooden cross marking the sanctuary of death, the Germans made a particular practice at the spot until it was absolutely obliterated.

Three of our advanced hospitals were shelled from place to place, and the doctors had to abandon the dressings and, with stretchers and wounded, make a dash for safety. One hospital, during Friday morning, had to be shifted from Wiel to St. Jean, then to Vlamertinghe, skirting Ypres, then to Poperinghe, and was continually shelled at each place.

HEADQUARTERS STAFF'S ESCAPE.

The Canadian Headquarters Staff had a marvellous escape. They had been stationed at a little farm called Soleart, about six hundred yards northwest of Wiel. One tremendous shell came over just before the attack began, and when the greenish gas was released from the German trench and their attack developed, four hugh howitzer shells burst all over the building.

Every one of the Staff, with the exception of Colonel Hughes was spattered with sharpnel, and several were killed, but others fortunately were only scratched. They had to dash about two hundred yards through a sharpnel zone to a ditch along the St. Jean-Pilkin road to reach safety.

News of the battle is now so old that the censor may let the schedule of the battle pass. It is as correct as possible to arrive at, owing to conflicting stories.

Officers tell me that on Thursday afternoon at five o'clock there were big-calibre, huge explosive shells coming from a new direction almost north of our trenches. At five-thirty, a greenish-yellow gas began to float from the front of the German position, and the shelling became more violent, howitzer batteries sending over a tremendous fire. At six-thirty the German advance across our extreme left was caught by our machine-gun fire. German picked troops, evidently in an attempt to gain Ypres, followed in great numbers. The Sixteenth and Tenth Canadian Battalions made brilliant counter-charges which lasted through the night, gaining the German trenches newly established in a wood, and taking five machine guns which they turned on the enemy. Grenade throwers did tremendous execution, the trenches being filled five feet deep with the slain.

Friday at dawn saw all the Brigades up in the trenches, still holding on against a German frontal attack. At St. Julien an all-day battle raged, but the Canadians retreated only when ordered to do so to conform with the newly-established French line from Lizerne to Pilkin.

On Friday evening British territorials arrived through Ypres, which was burning, and aided the Fourth Batallion of Canadians to hold back the pressure on St. Julien. British artillery, also strengthened, was more than holding its own with the German big guns, which seemed to be travelling along light strategic railways Germans had constructed.

On Friday night there were terrific attacks on the Canadian left, which were met by counter-charges. On Saturday morning St. Julien was burned completely. It was a village of about one thousand people, in which many civilians had remained.

LIEUT. PITBLADO'S HEROISM.

Part of the Fourth Battalion was outflanked and captured, though desperate efforts at rescue were made by British troops. The Fifth Yorkshires and the West Kents are especially mentioned by Canadian officers in this connection.

On Saturday afternoon the German offensive against the Canadian lines waned. On Saturday night our counter-attacks won back much lost ground.

One notable instance of bravery reported to me by an officer of another regiment was that of Lieut. C. B. Pitbaldo, of the Thirteenth Battalion, who crawled through forty yards of machine gun zone to another Battalion with orders for retirement. There are many other heroic deeds to recount, but the officers are very loath to talk of them.

At one tine all the ammunition wagons were put out of business, and volunteers carried shells from the ammunition park in the rear about a mile and a quarter,one shell under each arm,and through a fire from German howitzers, keeping the guns well served.

ROLAND HILL.

WHEN OUR BOYS WERE TRAPPED BACK AND FRONT

A Critical Moment, After the Recapture of the Guns, Described by a Montrealer

DASH ACROSS OPEN PLAIN

Saw Many Fall, and Fell Wounded Himself, Cut Down by Murderous Machine-Gun Fire Emanating From Ridge

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, April 30.—Much has been written of the heroism of the Canadians in recovering the guns, but the fighting on that occasion by no means ends the story of the tremendous conflict around Ypres. It will be remembered that Thursday midnight was the fatal hour of the charge which has now become historic. But on other parts of the line where the Canadians were engaged in the great struggle was fighting no less terrible and continued throughout Friday, Saturday and Sunday.

The Germans had evolved the most extensive plans to capture Ypres, and when the true history of the fighting of the past ten days is written it will be seen that the Canadians, alongside of the British, fought with great heroism against tremendous odds. Stories told by the wounded, who are arriving here today, show the dastardly way in which the Germans use their asphyxiating gases. One Canadian tells how they shelled the hospital in which he was temporarily placed.

BRITISH BUGLER'S SACRIFICE.

A private of the Royal Montreals gave a vivid story today of the fighting in the three days following the recapture of the guns in which he had a marvellous escape.

"I did not think," he remarked, "the wound in my leg, practically in three places, was so bad, but eventually I had to give way. A bugler, a young fellow belonging to an English regiment, picked me up in the open. The bullets from the machine guns were flying round, as well as shrapnel. He was practically carrying me when shrapnel burst over our heads. He was struck in the chest and killed instantly. I fell and crawled to a place behind a turnip patch, where I lay until picked up by a stretcher-bearer. We had not gone far, he carrying me, until he also was shot. We both fell. Shortly after we were taken to the dressing station."

The private preceded these details of himself by a reference to the heavy fighting in which the Canadians were engaged in meeting a strong force of Germans, many of whom, by the way, appeared in khaki and kilts. His battalion had been in the trenches five days prior to Thursday, when the fight for the guns took place and had gone back for a rest that night. He said: "We saw clouds of asphyxiating gases coming towards us north of Ypres. Then came an ammunition wagon and afterwards numbers of refugees doing their best to get away from the fire. We took up a position about ten o'clock Thursday night. On Friday morning the Germans retired a little and we advanced, but in consequence of the shell fire we went back a short distance. So we remained until Friday night, when we moved up and took a position at the right. Several English regiments were with us. We were stationed on what may be described as a large open plain. There were no trenches. We understood the Germans were about four or five hundred yards in front. We dug ourselves small trenches two feet wide by four deep, something in the form of a square.

FOE IN FRONT AND BEHIND.

"About 4 o'clock Saturday morning a tremendous shell fire opened from the Germans, who were on the left and "coal boxes" were rained upon us. Our position consequently became so hot that it was impossible for us to hold it. We decided to make a retiring movement. That moment a large body of Germans was noticed coming up almost behind us on the right. The situation was critical. From two sides the shell fire became so terrible we had the order to retire by companies. The only possible retirement was across the open plain consisting of three fields of turnips and hay stubble. A slight ridge occupied by the Germans gave them command of this plateau. Here they had placed a number of machine guns. The fire as we retired was awful. I saw many men around me fall. It was then I was hit. I had got back some distance. I limped on until assisted by the bugler, as already described, and consequently by the stretcher bearer. I believe our men afterwards re-formed when reinforced, but it was a terrible time.

"I received temporary treatment at the dressing station and from there was wheeled away in a baby carriage.

"Those days following the capture of the guns we had terrible fighting. I came through Ypres, which appeared razed to the ground."

Concluding his story the private spoke of the heroic work of the stretcher bearers in rescuing wounded under heavy fire.

MONTREALER WOUNDED

CAPT. L. W. WHITEHEAD.

WOUNDED MEN AT CLIVEDEN TELL OF FIGHTING

Party of Fifty-Five Reached Duchess of Connaught Hospital Thursday Night

TRIALS OF THE WOUNDED

Montrealer Crawled Three Miles After He Was Hit—Wounded on Friday, Picked Up Next Evening

Special Cable from The Gazette's Resident Staff Correspondent.

London, April 30.—A party of fifty-five wounded Canadians reached the Duchess of Connaught hospital at Cliveden last night. All the men are from the ranks and give evidence of being badly knocked about in the recent fighting. Several of the men are in a serious condition. The hospital was well cleared last week and had ample accommodation for this, the largest batch of wounded men from the front since the war commenced. The men were mostly from the Western and Ontario battalions. Those who were able to receive visitors testified to the destructiveness of the German machine-gun fire, but did not think much of the German's ability to fight in close quarters. In fact, the Germans some of the Canadians encountered in close quarters showed an unwillingness to fight.

"They didn't give us a chance to shoot them," said Crann, a young private of the 14th Battalion (the Royal Montreals). Things were at their worst on Saturday morning, Crann added. The Germans just pumped shrapnel into the Canadians. Crann was wounded in the leg by a machine-gun. The bullet has since been extracted.

Private Albart, an Edmonton man, who is suffering from shrapnel wounds in the leg and a gunshot wound in the wrist underwent a painful ordeal after being wounded on Friday afternoon. Exposed to a constant fire he crawled three miles on his hands and knees along rough ground, realizing that every movement made him a target for the enemy. The Germans shelled the entire position, sparing neither wounded nor dead. Albart's hand was saved by a wrist watch, which diverted the bullet. He was wounded on Friday afternoon, but he was not picked up by the stretcher-bearers until Saturday evening.

A Hamilton man, Herbert Walker, of the Second Brigade ammunition column, counted himself lucky to escape with a shrapnel wound in the back. He was with the party in charge of a waggon conveying ammunition, in front of which two men were killed and five wounded.

Premier Hearst, of Ontario, has sent a message to Agent General Reid, congratulating the wounded soldiers, with instructions to attend to their comfort.

Col. Hodgetts is urging the military authorities to send more Canadian patients to the hospital at Cliveden. He complains that the wounded Canadians are needlessly scattered about the country in small hospitals, making the Red Cross work unnecessarily heavy. The Tatler, a weekly paper, has made a joking apology for its recent assertion that the Connaught hospital was run by Americans and that no British need apply. Col. Hodgetts is dissatisfied and is threatening libel proceedings. Mr. Balfour was a visitor to the hospital

AEROPLANES DROP BOMBS OF POISON, CANADIAN SAYS

Two Men Have Their Feet Blown Off by the Same Shell

CANADIANS BITTER AGAINST GERMANS

Terrible to See Friends Fall Around, Writes Belleville, Ont. Officer

Special Cable to The Montreal Star, from our London Correspondent. (Copyright.)

LONDON, April 30.—Lieut. H. F. Herzburg, Toronto, writing from the front April 26, says he was slightly wounded in the Ypres fight. His brother in the same battalion was unharmed.

Capt. Hall writes April 25 saying he is all right.

Lieut. Clifton Horsey, son of Haydn Horsey, London manager of the Dominion Bank, has been sent to take a rest cure in France to recover from the Ypres ordeal.

Lieut. A. D. Kirkpatrick, who was officially reported killed is now stated to be missing. It is expected that he is a prisoner of war.

Capt. W. H. Clarke Kennedy, of the 13th Battalion, who was officially reported killed is now reported alive. His wife hesitates to believe the good news.

A TERRIBLE GRUELLING.

A Belleville officer writing from the front says: "We are just back from a terrible four days gruelling. Despite the asphyxiating shells we held the Germans for three days without supports or reinforcements. It is terrible to see one's friends fall around one. I feel unable to write more now."

Lance-Corp. McGillavrey, who is now wounded in Cardiff Hospital says: "I shall never forget last Thursday night. We were in the trenches when the Germans poisoned out the French lines to our left. We had to leave behind four guns which the Fifth Royal Highlanders and others recaptured. It is like a furnace and a sea of fire, flame and smoke. Nine of us were in one dug-out when a shell burst through the roof in a dozen places. Strange to say not one of us was hit. Later the devils used poison shells against us. Several of our chaps went down. The German aeroplanes dropped bombs full of this stupifying gas upon us. We had two hours of this kind of thing, guns roaring, deafeningly sounds, bursting, shouting and moaning. They call my battalion the little light devils. I hope to be back soon with them."

HAD FEET BLOWN OFF.

Pte. Saunders speaking of his wound said: "It happened at Ypres. Two of our fellows had their feet blown off by the same shell. They tried to crawl away and in doing so exposed themselves to the fire of German snipers. I could not stand this. I dashed out through the hail of shrapnel and bullets and managed to tie up their wounds."

Pte. David Jones, Edmonton, who is also wounded in Cardiff Hospital says: "Our Canadian boys were determined not to come back without meeting the Germans. They are very bitter. Their rallying cry is: "No second retreat from Mons, boys."

WINDERMERE."

GERMANS SHELL FIELD HOSPITAL AND WOUNDED

Private with Royal Montreal Regiment Recounts Vivid Story of Ypres

HELPERS WERE SHOT

Ultimately he Crawled to a Turnip Patch Where he was Safe Until After Fight

Canadian Associated Press.

London, April 30.—Much has been written of the heroism of the Canadians in recovering the guns, but the fighting on that occasion by no means ends the story of the tremendous conflict around Ypres. Thursday night was the fatal hour of the charge which has become historic was made. At other parts of the line where the Canadians were engaged the great struggle was followed by fighting no less terrible. It continued throughout Friday, Saturday and Sunday.

Germans Wanted Ypres.

The Germans had evolved most extensive plans for the capture of Ypres and when the true history of the fighting of the past ten days is written it will be seen that Canadians, alongside the British, fought with great heroism at times against tremendous odds.

Stories of the wounded, arriving today, show the dastardly way in which the Germans use asphyxiating gases.

Shelled a Hospital.

One Canadian tells how they shelled a hospital in which he temporarily was placed.

Montrealer's Escape.

A private with the Royal Montreal Regiment gave a vivid story today of the fighting for three days following the recapture of the guns. He had a marvellous escape.

"I did not think," he remarked, "my wound in the leg, practically three places, was so bad, but eventually I had to give way. A bugler, a young courageous fellow of an English Regiment, picked me up in the open. Bullets from machine guns were flying round us as well as shrapnel.

"He was practically carrying me when shrapnel burst over our heads. He was struck in the chest and killed instantly. I fell and crawled to a place behind a turnip patch where I lay until picked up by a stretcher bearer. We had not gone far, he carrying me, until he was also shot.

"We both fell, until shortly after we were taken to a dressing station.

Germans in Khaki.

This Private preceded these details of himself by a reference to the heavy fighting. The Canadians were engaged in meeting a strong force of Germans, many of whom, by the way, appeared in khaki and kilts. His battalion had been in the trenches five days prior to Thursday when the fight for the guns took place and had gone back for a rest on that night. He said, "We saw clouds of asphyxiating gases coming towards us, north of Ypres. Then came the ammunition wagon, afterwards numbers of refugees doing their best to get away from the fire. We took a position about ten on Thursday night. Friday morning, the Germans retired a little. We advanced, but in consequence of shell fire, we went back a short distance. So we remained till Friday night when we moved. Several English regiments were with us. We were stationed at what may be described as a large open plain, there being no trenches. We understood the Germans were four or five hundred yards in front. We dug ourselves in small trenches, two feet wide and four deep, something in the form of a square.

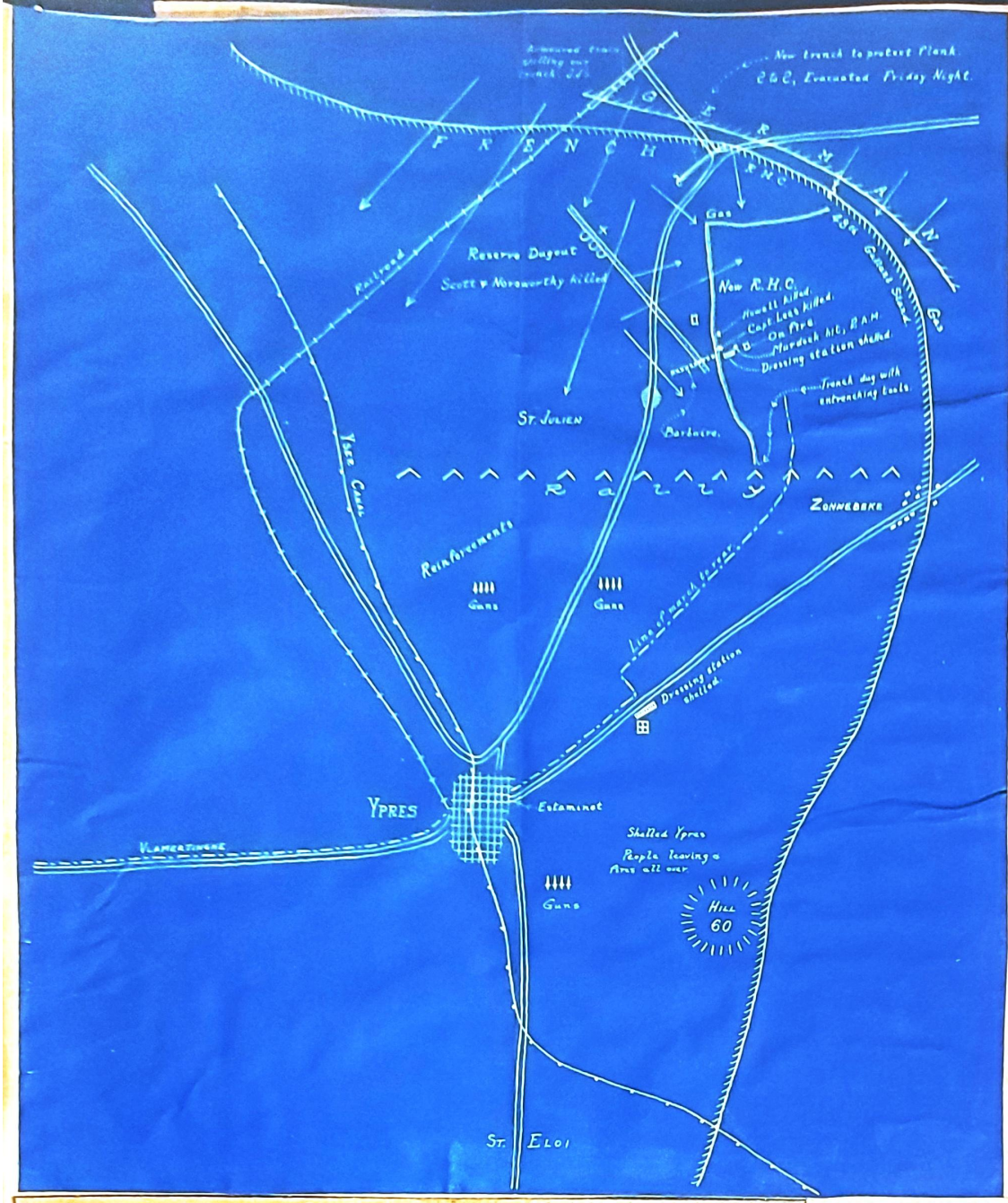
Tremendous Shell Fire

At four, Saturday morning, a tremendous shell fire opened from the Germans, who were on our left. Coal boxes rained upon us. The position consequently became so hot it was impossible for us to hold it. We decided to make a retiring movement. That moment a large body of Germans were noticed coming up almost behind us on our right. The situation was critical from two sides. The shell fire became terrible. We had orders to retire by companies. The only possible retirement was across the open plain consisting of three fields of turnips and hay stubble. A slight ridge occupied by the Germans gave them command of this plateau. Here they placed a number of machine guns to fire as we retired. It was awful.

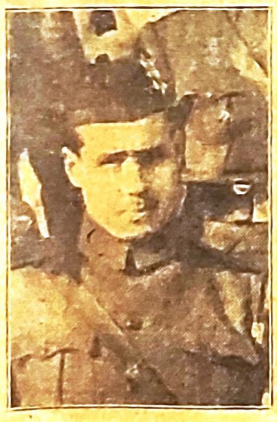
"I saw many men around me fall. It was then I was hit. I got back some distance. I limped on until assisted by a bugler, subsequently by a stretcher bearer. I believe our men afterwards reformed on being reinforced. But it was a terrible time.

"I received treatment at a dressing station and from there was wheeled away in a baby carriage.

"Those days following the capture of the guns we had terrible fighting. I came through Ypres, which appeared razed to the ground.

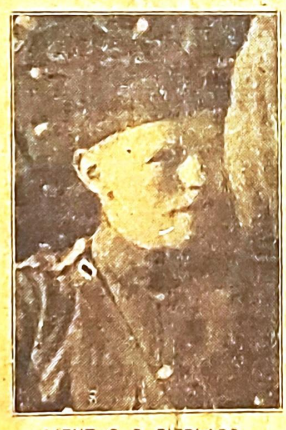


Montreal Officers Wounded at Battle of Langemarck



CAPTAIN W. L. WHITEHEAD.

He was wounded while fighting with the Highlanders, and is a son of Mr. W. T. Whitehead, of 99 Crescent street. He joined the Highlanders some years ago as a subaltern, and in 1910 was promoted. He enlisted for active service with the first contingent and was appointed captain.



LIEUT. C. B. PITBLADO.

He is a graduate of the Military College at Kingston, and joined the Highlanders last June as a junior lieutenant. He is twenty-one years of age, and went overseas with Major McCuaig's company. Lieut. Pitblado is the only son of Mr. John Pitblado, the well-known local broker.

MAJOR D. R. McCUAIG.

He is the eldest son of Mr. Clarence C. McCuaig, who has three sons at the front, two of whom have been wounded. Major McCuaig is an old member of the Highlanders, and joined as a subaltern twelve years ago. He was one of the first to volunteer for the front, and was given command of "A" Company, which he was leading when wounded several days ago at the battle of Langemarck. His wounds are not serious.

CANADA TO RUSH MORE TROOPS AND HUNDRED DOCTORS

Will Also Furnish Reinforcements at Rate of About 8,000 a Month

CONGRATULATIONS FLOW IN

British Officers Stationed Near Canadians Says They Fought Like Very Devils

[Special Staff Correspondence.]

Ottawa, April 30.—While no definite announcement is yet forthcoming, it is believed that Canada's answer to the German onslaught will be the placing of more men on the firing line, earlier than was intended, and that active steps will be taken to enlarge the whole plan of Canada's participation in the war.

In the House of Commons, General Sam Hughes recently stated that the intention then was to send 100,000 men to the front, but that an additional 50,000 would be sent if desired by Lord Kitchener.

Canada will heartily endorse the latter suggestion, and there is reason to believe that it will be adopted.

The Third and Fourth Contingents are to mobilize immediately and the training and sending forward of men will proceed with redoubled zeal.

An official announcement is ex-

THE CANADIANS

The report of Sir ... "recording officer" wi... division in Belgium, ... read everywhere wit... sobered pride. The d... written, telling as fa... be ascertained at the ... of the work done a... stances that called for ... rifices made. The ... serious one. There h... in the line facing th... Ypres, and the Ca... had no support imm... left. The line had to ... meet the unexpecte... but in spite of this it ... developed and delive... that forced the Ger... did much to save t... the Allies. When cor... draw from the mor... tions after most of ... had been destroyed, ... went back in order, a... save their comra... themselves. The rec... dening phases. Many ... been lost, some fore... for the time being, ... or are released by ... war. No one can re... Sir Max Aitken's ... without the feeling th... Canada sent out to s... were, in capacity fo... courage and disciplin...

best of the armies w... were associated, and ... higher praise can be ...

keep these ... strength as c... ing of additi... on future e... ments will ... percentage ... 000 per mon... in providing ... company at ... for from en... Overseas Co...

Want

A request ... the War Offi... dian doctors ... army. The ... doctors now ... By the time ... arrived in E... than 400 to ... have gone f... cations from ... the front.

French

Sir Robert ... ceived from ... French, anot... Canadian tr... message, wh... Office, was ... following to ... 'I thank yo... gram, which ... the Canadi... mine can ex... for their gal... indeed reas... and their ... more than ... to weld toge...

Con

The Prim... cable from ... London, sa... come in, the ... Canadian tr... all the mor... versation a... comment. ... are loud in ... gallant boy... through you... sorrow with... faller Th... liberty and ...

Fo

A private ... tawa gives ... a letter wr... last Saturd... fight the C... devils. We ... weeks ago a... like pigmie...

[G]UNS IN KHAKI AND KILTS WOUNDED CANADIAN'S TALE

[Can]adians and British Fought in [S]ort of Square—Brave Bugler Shot as He Helped Wounded Man — Stretcher-bearer Met Same Fate—Men Fell on All Sides

[Can]adian Associated Press Cable

[L]ondon, April 30.—Much has been [wri]tten with regard to the heroism [of] Canadians in recovering the guns, [but] the fighting on that occasion by [no] means ends the story of the tre[men]dous conflict around Ypres.

[It] will be remembered that Thurs[day] night was the fatal hour on [whi]ch the charge which has become [hist]oric was made, but in other parts [of t]he line where the Canadians were [enga]ged the great struggle was fol[low]ed by fighting no less terrible [and] continued throughout Friday, [Sat]urday and Sunday.

[G]ermans had evolved most exten[sive] plans to capture Ypres, and [whe]n the true history of the fighting [of] the past ten days is written it will [be] seen that the Canadians along[sid]e the British forces fought with [gre]at heroism and at times against [tre]mendous odds.

[Rep]ortes of the wounded arriving to[day] show the dastardly way in which [Ger]mans use asphyxiating gases. [On]e Canadian tells how they shelled [a h]ospital in which he was tempor[aril]y placed.

GAVE LIFE FOR HIS.

A private of the Royals, Montreal, [ga]ve a vivid story to-day of the fight[ing] three days following the recap[tur]e of the guns. "We had a marvel[lou]s escape. "I did not think," he [re]marked, "that the wound in my [leg], practically in three places, was [so] bad, but eventually I had to give [wa]y. A bugler, a young courageous [fel]low of an English regiment, picked [me] up in the open, where bullets [fro]m machine guns were flying round [as] well as shrapnel. He was practi[cal]ly carrying me when a shrapnel [bu]rst over our heads. He was struck [in] the chest and killed instantly. I [fel]l and crawled to a place behind a [tu]rnip patch, where I lay until picked [up] by a stretcher bearer.

"We had not gone far, he carrying [me], until he also was shot in the [le]g. We both fell but shortly after [we] were taken to the dressing sta[tio]n."

GERMANS WORE KILTS.

The private preceded these de[tai]ls of himself by a reference to [th]e heavy fighting in which the [C]anadians were engaged, meeting a [st]rong force of Germans, many of [wh]om, by the way, appeared in [kh]aki and kilts. His battalion had [be]en in the trenches five days prior [to] Thursday when the fight for the [gu]ns took place, and had gone back [fo]r a rest on that night. He said: "We saw clouds of asphyxiating [g]ases coming towards us north of [Y]pres, then came the ammunition [w]aggon, afterwards numbers of re[fu]gees doing their best to get away [fr]om the fire. We took the position [ab]out ten o'clock on Thursday night, [an]d on Friday morning the Germans [re]tired a little. We advanced, but [in] consequence of shell fire we went [ba]ck a short distance and remained [til] Friday night, when we moved [an]d took up position on right."

COULD NOT HOLD ON.

"Several English regiments were [wi]th us and we were stationed on [wh]at may be described as a large [op]en plain with no trenches. We [un]derstood the Germans were about [fo]ur or five hundred yards in front [of] us, so we dug ourselves in small [tr]enches two feet wide and four [de]ep, something in the form of a [sq]uare and about four on Saturday [m]orning a tremendous shell fire [op]ened from the Germans who were [on] the left. 'Coal boxes' rained upon [us] and our position consequently be[ca]me so hot that it was impossible [fo]r us to hold it. Therefore we de[ci]ded to make a retiring movement.

"At that moment a large body of [G]ermans was noticed coming up al[mo]st behind us on the right. The [sit]uation was critical from two sides [an]d the shell fire became terrible."

"We had the order to retire by [co]mpanies, and the only possible re[tr]eat was across an open plain, [co]nsisting of three fields of turnips, [ha]y and stubble. A slight ridge oc[cu]pied by Germans gave them com[ma]nd of this plateau, and here they [pl]aced a number of machine guns. [Th]e fire as we retired was awful, [an]d I saw many men round me fall. [It] was then I was hit. I got back [so]me distance, and I limped on [st]ill assisted by the bugler already [de]scribed, and subsequently by the [str]etcher-bearer."

IT WAS TERRIBLE.

"I believe that our men after[w]ards reformed on being reinforced, [bu]t it was a terrible time. I re[ce]ived treatment in the dressing sta[ti]on and from there was wheeled [aw]ay in a baby carriage.

"In those days following the cap[tu]re of the guns we had terrible [fi]ghting, and as I came through [Y]pres it appeared razed to the [gr]ound."

In concluding his story the pri[va]te eulogized the heroic work of [th]e stretcher bearers in rescuing [wounde]d under fire.

ON HONOR ROLL OF CLUBS

AS WELL AS OF EMPIRE.

Clubmen From Toronto Who Have Been Either Killed, Wounded or Are Missing While Fighting.

ON HONOR ROLL.

	Killed.	Wounded or Missing
R.C.Y.C.	7	8
University Club	3	4
Toronto Club	2	3
Engineers' Club	0	2
Albany Club	1	0
York Club	1	0
National Club	2	0
American Club	0	2

On the honor roll of the war so far there have been no fewer than 28 from various Toronto clubs who have been either killed, wounded or are missing.

Those whose names will go down in history as having fought to save the Empire when the Germans threatened everybody, are—

From R.C.Y.C.—Capt. W. L. Lockhart Gordon, Lieut. W. D. P. Jarvis, Lieut. A. D. Kirkpatrick, Lieut. F. R. Medland, Capt. G. C. Ryerson, Capt. Trumbull Warren and Major G. M. Higinbotham, all killed. Lieut. D. Allan, Capt. W. D. Allan, Capt. Gerald Muntz, Capt. L. S. Morrison, Capt. C. E. H. Hamilton, Lieut. A. C. Ryerson, Lieut. G. A. Smith, and Lieut. W. H. Shoenberger, all injured.

From the University Club—Capt. Trumbull Warren, Capt. P. Clifford Darling and Capt. G. C. Ryerson, all killed; Capt. D. H. C. Mason, Col. W. G. Gibson, Lieut. G. E. D. Greene, Capt. R. Y. Cory, all wounded or missing.

From Toronto Club—Capt. Trumbull Warren and Major E. C. Norsworthy, of Montreal, killed; Capt. Muntz, Major A. E. Kirkpatrick and Major W. Holm, wounded or missing.

From Engineers' Club — Major Hunter and Lieut.-Col. Buell, of Brockville, injured.

From Albany Club—Major Higinbotham, killed.

From York Club—Capt. Trumbull Warren, killed.

From the National Club—Lieut. Medland and Major Norsworthy, killed.

From the American Club—Lieut. McLurg, of Sault Ste. Marie, and Capt. H. J. Coghill, of Stratford, wounded.

Many of these mentioned belong to different clubs, and so their

LATER details of the Canadian losse[s] in dead and wounded empha[-]size the savage nature of the fight[-]ing, and, unfortunately, swell the fata[l] lists. But the measure of Canadia[n] gallantry is not diminished. Each de[-]tail received recites a deed of heroi[c] self-sacrifice. The commendations of the highest in the Empire vie with one another in praising the splendid manner in which our men fought and conquered. High praise has been elicited from Sir Robert Borden, who, in his well-chosen words to General Alderson sounded a note which all Canadians will echo. Our whole Dominion is stirred as never before, for the casualty list bears names from all quarters. The Montreal contingent upheld in the most signal manner the honor of the British uniform and of their city. Death came to some of our best and bravest sons. This city has shown a noble example, both in the numbers of men sent to the front and also in the manner in which these men bore the heat of battle. The large proportion of officers stricken cannot but betoken proportional losses in the ranks. Of the latter, full details have not been received, nor of those dragged into captivity. These losses will be borne with fortitude. Canada has entered, with high purpose, into the Great War, and, despite death and sorrow, wounds and suffering, there will be no idle repining. The price of freedom has received a new exemplar in the action of this new country. But the underlying principles are not new. They are as old as the noble strivings of the human heart against injustice and despotism. We have well learned the lesson taught by our ancestors; and may say it without boasting that the traditions of our sires have not been violated in the efforts to preserve a world-liberty menaced by ambition and militarism of an abhorrent type.

Hotel Belmont
FORTY SECOND ST.
AT PARK AVENUE
(OPPOSITE GRAND CENTRAL TERMINAL)
New York

April 30th 1915

My dear Mrs Whitehead,

I have rec'd a telegram from Willie informing me of the death of your Father. I feel I must write & say how deeply I sympathise with you & yours in the irreparable loss you have sustained—

With my sincere condolences & kindest regards to you both,

Believe me,
dear Mrs Whitehead
Yours sincerely
E. A. Leigh

London Advertiser

LONDON, FRIDAY, APRIL 30.

FOR CANADA.

THE maple leaf is out early this spring. It does not hold back in mourning for our dead. It unfurls a million flags in honor of their valor and their noble sacrifice, and calls their living brothers to step into their places.

Formerly, the leaders and men of title were the only heroes who won attention. In democratic Canada there is no highest or lowest, except for native merit, and it is apparent that our men at Ypres were as equal in daring and discipline as in their political franchise. They were Canadians, and their exploit has made that name more valuable. In Bible times, the proudest thing a man could say was: "I am a Roman citizen." But today it is a greater glory to be able to say, as Judge Barron's son is reported to have said in volunteering for "special service," "I am a Canadian." It is a finer thing to be a citizen of a free country and the compatriot of men who voluntarily die in thousands for such a country, than to be one of a flock of taxpayers under an absolute despot and his mercenary legions.

Many of our bravest and dearest are dead. They will never come back to us; buried in a far country, they will never feel the glorious Canadian sun again, nor smell the pine or basswood blossom, nor hear the binder in the field, nor play their strong part in the wealthy peace that is coming. But they did in an hour the work of many lives, they have already done their hero part in the work of future centuries. Because of them, Canada shall be great and free. Their comrades-in-arms who will come home victorious from Berlin will be the stronger and nobler for the men who died at their sides, and theirs will be a dazzling eminence, ecstatically welcomed home, heroes till their dying day, and famed forever.

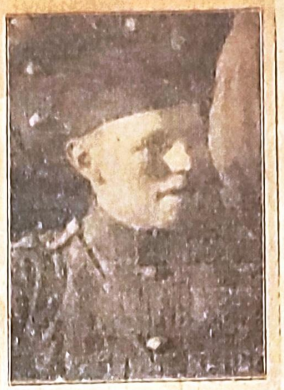
The names of those who fight for Canada will be spelled in the veins of the maple leaf so long as it unfolds bright green in springtime, and their blood shall blaze everlastingly in the banners of autumn, as the maple burns itself away:

With honor, honor, honor, honor to them,
Eternal honor to their name.

THE LION CUB!

This cartoon appeared in the New York Sun on Monday last, following the receipt of the news of the Battle of Langemarck

LIEUT. PITBLADO PRISONER OF WAR



LIEUT. C. B. PITBLADO.

After reading of how his son, Lieut. C. B. Pitblado, of No. 1 company, of the 14th Battalion, had met his death at the battle of Langemarck in a letter written by a private in his son's company, which he received about a week ago, it was with a glad surprise that Mr. John Pitblado this morning read a cable from his son.

Lieut. Pitblado, who was in Major Rykert McCuaig's company, is now a prisoner of war at Bruderhaus, Paderbon, Westphalia, and is suffering from two bullet wounds, one in the knee and the other in his ankle.

Lieut. Pitblado is twenty-one years of age, and a graduate of the Royal Military College at Kingston. He is the only son of Mr. John Pitblado, the well known broker of this city. Lieut. Pitblado, the cable states, is doing well.

OUR FALLEN.

It is a sad and proud Dominion that Canada is today. The very pick of the nation's manhood has fallen in Belgium in one of the bravest and most courageous feats of arms in all history. The terrible casualty lists of the officers comprise names known in every community of the Dominion, and the lists that are to follow of men in the ranks who fell will bring home a sense of personal loss for relatives or acquaintances to practically every home in the Dominion.

The Montreal officers who have gone down to death were young men who had seemed to be on the threshold of great careers—men of high ideals, great accomplishments, and an all-absorbing love for their country and their Empire. They have made the greatest sacrifice which any man could make—they have offered up their lives for the good of their country and the Empire, and for the preservation of all that is highest and holiest in our civilization.

And heart-breaking though the losses are, no Canadian can help feeling proud that in the greatest of all wars which the world has ever seen, this young country has played so noble a part. As long as Canada shall endure, the story will be told here, and indeed, in every part of the Empire, of how the Canadians, at the crucial point of the great spring onslaught of the Germans, refused to acknowledge defeat, saved the line of the Allies from breaking and won back territory that had been lost owing to the sheer weight of the German attack, backed up by every devilish trick which science and wickedness could combine to produce.

OUR FRIENDS WHO DIED

I wish, in this column, to pay my profound respects to the memory of those gallant young Canadians, many of whom were personal friends, who died while fighting for the honor of a Great Empire. Those officers and men who shall not return would not thank us for pity or for sympathy; but they would, even in the heat of battle, vision the scenes of quiet jubilation, throughout Canada, over a fight well fought and won.

We want no tears or hysteria on account of our dead heroes. Let us rather weep over our own inactivity. It is enough to say that Our Boys held their lines and "Saved the Day." Let us glory in their manhood and noble self-sacrifice.

The young wives, the mothers and the fathers are sharing in the splendid achievements of their lost ones. A lasting grief is theirs, but they mourn dry-eyed in the knowledge and satisfaction of a duty well done—unto death. God bless and comfort them.

Making Search for Missing Officers

Col. Ryerson telegraphs from France to say that a search is being made through the International Red Cross Bureau for the following missing Canadian officers:

Major Kirkpatrick, 3rd Battalion; Lieut. D. A. T. Paterson, 5th Battery; Capt. L. W. Whitehead, 13th Battalion; Lieut. Pitblado 13th Battalion; Lieut. V. McLean, 16th Battalion; Lieut. W. A. C. O'Grady and Major Byng Hall, of the 7th Battalion.

WINDERMERE.

CAPT. WALKER OF A COMPANY ONLY OFFICER ESCAPED

Capt. Herbert F. Walker, son of H. B. Walker, manager of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, of A Company, 13th Battalion, has come through the great battle of Langemarck unscathed. The news was received by Mr. Walker in a cable from his daughter in-law, now in London, who has received a letter from her husband.

Capt. Walker is apparently the only officer of his company who got through the battle without injury, for Major McCuaig, Capt. Whitehead, Lieut. Greenshields and Lieut. Pitblado have all been officially reported as either wounded, or wounded and missing. Lieut. F. C. Stephens, who was also attached to this company, was reported as having been taken ill and gone to hospital before the big battle.

Col. Ryerson Locates Missing

Canadian Associated Press.

LONDON, May 6.—Colonel Ryerson wires from Paris that he has located Lieut. O'Grady at Boulogne, Lieut. Ballard at Rouen and Private Edgar Cook at Paris. These were originally posted as missing.

The following officers are at Virginia Water, Surrey: Major Pawlett, Western Cavalry Brigade of Yorkton, Saskatchewan; Lieut. Harvey, belonging to Victoria and Lieut. Scatcherd of Moose Jaw. All are doing well.

FROM CAPTIVE CANADIAN

Langemarck Prisoner Sends Message to Toronto

Toronto, May 5.—To Toronto tonight came a message from Captain George Mackenzie Alexander, of the 48th Highlanders, who was taken prisoner by the Germans at Langemarck. The news brought cheer to the friends of the officer, who was in command of No. 2 Company, 15th Battalion, but is also of interest, insomuch as it shows that the Germans are permitting captive Canadians to communicate with their friends. Further messages from prisoners may consequently be expected.

MONTREAL OFFICERS MET DEATH BRAVELY

Lieut. Guy Drummond Was Rallying French Troops—Major Norsworthy Shot

Special Cable from The Gazette's Resident Staff Correspondent.

London, May 3.—Sergeant-Major Hall, of the Fourteenth Battalion (Royal Montreals), 46 Belmont Park, Montreal, who was amongst the wounded arriving at the hospital in Cardiff on Saturday, told The Montreal Gazette correspondent the story of how Lieut. Guy Drummond, of the Montreal Royal Highlanders, was killed during the fighting near St. Julien. Lieut. Drummond was following Major Norsworthy's instructions to try to rally the French troops whom he addressed in their own language. Both officers took part in bringing up reserves to reinforce four companies of the Highlanders, then hard pressed in trenches, 300 yards ahead.

The overwhelming numbers of the Germans and the retreat of the French on the Canadian left threw all in chaos. Hand-to-hand fighting ensued. Major Norsworthy was wounded, but held on gallantly, encouraging his men to do their utmost. Later he was killed by German bayonets.

Sergt-Major Hall spoke later to Major Victor Buchanan of the Highlanders, who told him that Lieut. Guy Drummond was killed by a gunshot or shrapnel and his death was immediate. This was at five o'clock in the afternoon of Saturday the 22nd in the thick of the fighting.

From Wednesday until Saturday the 15th Battalion (Montreal Highlanders) fought incessantly and almost every man who came through the fighting showed marks of the struggle.

THE MONTREAL DAILY MAIL

VOL. III. No. 104. FORECAST.—Cool. MONTREAL, SATURDAY, MAY 1, 1915 FOURTEEN PAGES PRICE ONE CENT

CANADIANS WORK IS A RECORD OF MAGNIFICENT VALOR

THRILLING STORY OF GLORIOUS ACHIEVEMENT OF DOMINION TROOPS

Sir Max Aitken, Canada's official "eye-witness" reports how every other man of the Canadians appeared to fall. It was the Scottish, 16th and 10th Battalions, who started advance that captured the lost guns.

LIEUT.-COL. BIRCHALL WAS KILLED WHILE COOLLY DIRECTING WITH CANE

When Third Brigade was ordered back, it was found impossible to disentangle Royal Highlanders and Royal Montreal Regiment whose comrades left them with heavy hearts

London, April 30.—The following communication is from Sir Max Aitken, the Canadian record officer now serving with the Canadian division in France, and its publication is authorized by the War Office: The recent fighting in Flanders, in which the Canadians played so glorious a part, cannot of course be described with precision of military detail until the time has made possible the co-ordination of relevent diaries and the piecing together in a narrative both lucid and exact of much, which, so near the event is confused and blurred. But it is considered right that the mourning in Canada to-day for husbands, sons, or brothers who have given their lives for the Empire should have, with as little reserve as military considerations allow, the rare and precious consolation which, in the agony of bereavement, the record of the valor of their dead must bring, and indeed the mourning in Canada will be very widely spread for the battle which and maimed and the right to stand side by side with the superb troops who, in the first battle of Ypres, broke and drove before them the flower of the Prussian Guards. Looked at from any point the performance would be remarkable. It is amazing to soldiers when the genesis and composition of the Canadian division are considered. It contained no doubt a sprinkling of South African veterans, but it consisted in the main of men who were admirable raw material, but who, at the outbreak of war were neither disciplined nor trained as men count discipline and training in these days of scientific warfare. It was, it is true commanded by a distinguished English general. Its staff was supplemented without being replaced, by some brilliant British staff officers. But in its higher and regimental commands were to be found lawyers, college professors, business men and real estate agents, ready with cool self-confidence to do battle against an organization in which the study

DUTCH LIFEBOATS TO BE READY FOR SEA IMMEDIATELY

Significant Message Sent to Hook of Holland; No Explanation Given

NAVAL ACTIVITY

British Deny that German Warships Bombarded Dunkirk—French Statement Misread

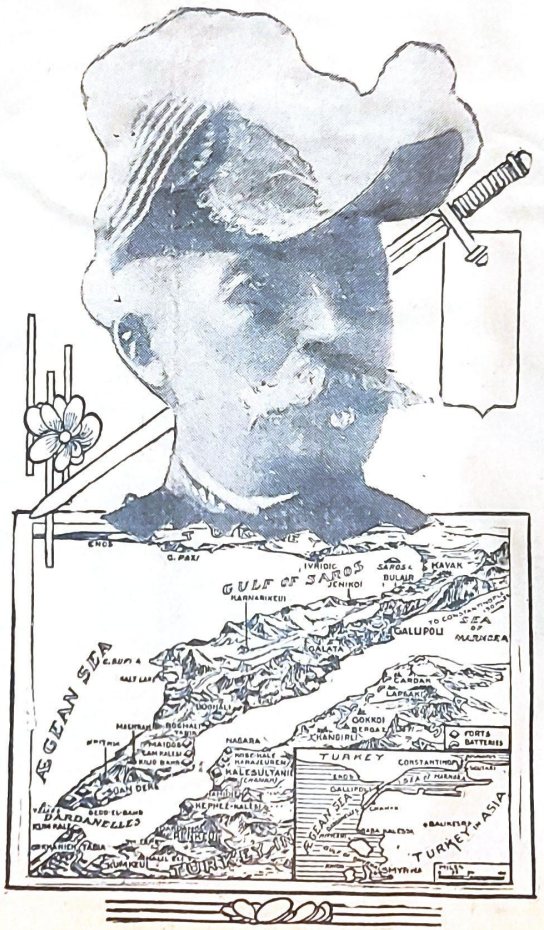
London, April 30.—Another report having to do with naval activity in the North Sea was contained in a press despatch received here to-day from Amsterdam. This message said urgent orders had been received at the Hook of Holland for the immediate preparation for service of four Dutch lifeboats and two Red Cross boats. These vessels were directed to wait with steam up, so that they would be able to leave on a moment's notice.

The message added that there was no explanation of this order or news of a sea-plant, but that it was expected the vessels would be instructed to proceed to the North Hinder Lightship, in the North Sea, near the Franco-Belgian border.

Deny Bombardment

London, April 30.—Another British official statement given out this evening says: ... shelling of Dunkirk is ...

ALLIES CAPTURE GALLIPOLI



British and French troops co-operating in battle against the Turks have captured the seaport of Gallipoli, the importance of ... the above map. It was formerly the head-

CAPT. G. M'COMB, VICTORIA RIFLES, AMONG WOUNDED

One Hundred Names of Canadian Officers In Casualties

SIXTEEN KILLED

Majority of the Officers Come from the Four Western Provinces

TWENTY-FIVE MISSING

Lt.-Col. W. Hart-McHarg, of 7th Battalion, has Died of His Wounds

[*Special Staff Correspondence.*]

Ottawa, April 30—Another casualty list contains the names of fifty-five officers. These include fourteen killed, four wounded and missing, 17 wounded and twenty-five missing (taken prisoners). This makes a total of 223 casualties among the Canadian officers since the desperate fighting near Ypres began eight days ago.

The Tenth Battalion (western), in to-night's list has two captains and five lieutenants killed, besides six more officers wounded or missing. The Seventh Battalion had four officers from Victoria and one from Vancouver killed and nine others wounded or missing.

The 15th Battalion (48th Highlanders, Toronto) has one officer, Major J. E. K. Osborne, wounded and missing, thirteen taken prisoners and three wounded.

Lt. G. W. Stairs Killed.

The 14th Battalion from Montreal

ALLIES EMBARKED ON SIX BEACHES OF DARDANELLES

Each Landing Opposed By Strongly Entrenched Force

MANY PRISONERS

Tribute to Other Dominion Troops Whose Achievement is on a Par with Canadians

AUSTRALIANS PRAISED

British Official Report Says They Fought with Fine Spirit of Determination

London, April 30—The British war office to-night made public an official communication concerning the operations of the allies against the Dardanelles:—"The disembarkation of the army in the Dardanelles began before sunrise on April 25. Six different beaches were used, and the operation was covered by the whole fleet.

Successful on Five.

"The landing was immediately successful on five beaches, although it was opposed with vigor by a strongly entrenched enemy in successive lines, which were protected by barbed wire entanglements, in some places fifty yards wide, and supported by artillery. On the sixth beach, near Seddul Bahr, the troops could not advance until evening, when a fine attack by the British infantry from the direction of Cape Tekeh relieved the pressure on their front. The arrangements for landing had been concerted to the utmost

hood of Ypres was bloody even as men appraise battles, in this callous and life engulfing war. But as long as brave deeds retain the power to fire the blood of Anglo-Saxons the stand made by the Canadians in those desperate days will be told by fathers to their sons, for in the military records of Canada this defence will shine as brightly in the records of the British army the stubborn valor with which Sir James MacDonnell and the Guards beat back from Hougoumant the division of Foy, and the army corps of Reille.

Gained Their Place.

The Canadians have wrested the trenches over the bodies of the dead

ganization in which the study of military science is the exclusive pursuit of laborious lives.

Cool Resourcefulness.

With what devotion, with a valor how desperate, with resourcefulness how cool and how frightful, the amateur soldier of Canada confronted overwhelming odds, may perhaps be made clear, even by a narrative so incomplete as the present.

The salient of Ypres has become familiar to all students of the campaign in Flanders. Like all salients it was, and was known to be, a source of weakness to the forces holding it, but the reasons which have led to its retention are apparent, and need not be explained.

CANADIAN DIVISION HELD A LINE FIVE THOUSAND YARDS IN EXTENT

On April 22 the Canadian division held a line of roughly five thousand yards extending in a northwesterly direction from the Ypres-Roulers railway, to the Ypres-Poelcapelle road, and connection at its terminus with the French troops. The division consisted of three infantry brigades in addition to the artillery brigades. Of the infantry brigades the first was in reserve, the second was on the right, and the third established contact with the allies at the point indicated above.

The day was a peaceful one, warm and sunny, and except the previous day had witnessed a further bombardment of the stricken town of Ypres, everything seemed quiet in front of the Canadian line. At five o'clock in the afternoon a plan carefully prepared was put into execution against our French allies on the left. Asphyxiating gas of great intensity was projected into their trenches, probably by means of force pumps and pipes laid out under the parapets. The fumes, aided by a favorable wind, floated backwards, poisoning and disabling over an extended area those who fell under their effect. The result was that the French were compelled to give ground for a considerable distance. The glory which the French army has won in this war would make it impertinent to labor on the compelling nature of the poisons discharged under which the trenches were lost. The French did, as everyone knew they would do, all that stout soldiers could do, and the Canadian division, officers and men, look forward to many occasions in the future in which they will stand side by side with the brave armies of France.

The immediate consequence of this enforced withdrawal was, of course, extremely grave. The third brigade of the Canadian division was without any left, or, in other words, its left was in the air. It became imperatively necessary to greatly extend the Canadian lines to the left rear. It was not, of course, practicable to move the first brigade from reserve at a moment's notice, and the line extending from five to nine thousand yards, was not naturally the line that had been held by the allies at five o'clock, and a gap still existed on its left. The new line of which our recent point of contact with the French formed the apex, ran quite roughly to the south and west. As shown above, it became necessary for Brigadier-General Turner, commanding the third brigade, to throw back his left flank southward to protect his rear, in the course of the confusion which followed upon the readjustment of position, the enemy who had advanced rapidly after his initial successes, took four British 4.7 guns in a small wood to the west of the village of St. Julien, two miles in the rear of the original French trenches.

AS THE TROOPS FELL OTHERS WERE READY

But the line never wavered. When one man fell another took his place, and with a final shout the survivors of the two battalions flung themselves into the wood. The German garrison was completely demoralized, and the impetuous advance of the Canadians did not cease until they reached the far side of the wood and entrenched themselves there in the position so dearly gained. They had, however, the disappointment of finding that the guns had been blown up by the enemy, and later on in the same night a most formidable concentration of artillery fire, sweeping the woods as a tropical storm sweep the leaves from a forest, made it impossible for them to hold the position for which they had sacrificed so much.

Fighting All Night.

The fighting continued without intermission all through the night, and to those who observed the indications that the attack was being pushed with ever-growing strength, it hardly seemed possible that the Canadians fighting in positions so difficult to defend, and so little the subject of deliberate choice, could maintain their resistance for any long period. At six a.m. on Friday it became apparent that the left was becoming more and more involved, and a powerful German attempt to outflank it developed rapidly. The consequences if it had been broken or outflanked need not be insisted upon. They were not merely local.

It was therefore decided, formidable as the attempt undoubtedly was, to try and give relief by a counter attack upon the first line of German trenches, now far, far advanced from those originally occupied by the French. This was carried out by the Ontario first and fourth battalions, of the first brigade, under Brigadier-General Mercer, acting in combination with a British brigade. It is safe to say that the

(Continued on page two.)

ing said: "The shelling of Dunkirk is now reported by aerial reconnaissance to have been from a land gun, and the reports that German warships were off that port were due to a misapprehension."

The statement, which was issued by the British Press Bureau, is as follows: "The rumor that German warships bombarded Dunkirk is untrue. This rumor probably originated in a misreading of the French official communique issued to-day."

TURKS SAY BRITISH DESTROYER IS SUNK

Constantinople Statement of Dardanelles is an Optimistic One for the Enemy

Constantinople, via London, April 30—The following Turkish official statement regarding the operations at the Dardanelles was given out here to-night. 'On April 28th the fire of our batteries damaged the French armored cruiser Jeanne D'Arc, which left for Tenedos in flames. An English destroyer was sunk by our shell fire on April 28 at the entrance to the Narrows.

"Sixteen armored cruisers attacked our advance batteries at the Narrows on April 27, but up to evening the thousands of shells fired upon our batteries and infantry positions resulted only in the wounding of a number of soldiers. Two transports off Seddul Bahr were struck repeatedly by our shells, and one of them was beached. We sank some boats and sailing vessels.

"The British battleships Majestic and Triumph, which had been damaged, had to withdraw from the fighting line. For the last two days the enemy fleet has undertaken no operations against the Narrows."

KING COMMENDS TWO COMMANDERS

Military and Naval Forces at Dardanelles Receive Congratulatory Message from King

London, May 1.—King George has sent to Acting Vice-Admiral John Michael de Robeck, commander of the allied fleet at the Dardanelles, and to General Sir Ian Hamilton, commander-in-chief of the Dardanelles land forces, the following despatch:

"It is with intense satisfaction that I have heard of the success, which, in the face of determined resistance, has attended the combined naval and military operations at the Dardanelles. Please convey to all ranks, including those of our allies, my hearty congratulations of this splendid achievement."

Holland Trade Resumed.

London, April 30—The British Admiralty announces that trade between England and Holland may be resumed, but that passenger traffic is not yet permitted.

quarters of the Turkish fleet. The photograph is that of General Albert D'Amade, Commander of the French forces.

STIRRING TRIBUTE PAID MONTREAL OFFICERS

Although Wounded, Major Norsworthy and Captain McCuaig Continued To Rally Their Men, Rather Than Forsake His Duty The Latter Officer Refused To Be Moved Away From Firing Line—Sold Lives Dearly

A tribute to the gallantry and splendid heroism of Montreal officers is contained in the story of the Canadians' achievement at Ypres by Canada's official Eye Witness. The extract follows:

"In the exertions made by the third brigade during this supreme crisis, it is almost impossible to single out one battalion without injustice to others, but through the efforts of the Royal Highlanders of Montreal, 13th battalion, were only equal to those of the other battalions who did such heroic service, it so happened by chance that the fate of some of its officers attracted special attention. Major Norsworthy, already almost disabled by a bullet wound, was bayonetted and killed while he was rallying his men with easy cheerfulness. The case of Captain McCuaig of the same battalion, was not less glorious, although his death can claim no witness. This most gallant officer was seriously wounded in a hurriedly constructed trench. At a moment when it would have been possible to remove him to safety he absolutely refused to move and continued in the discharge of his duty. But the situation grew instantly worse and peremptory orders were received for an immediate withdrawl. Those who were compelled to obey them were most insistent to carry with them, at whatever risk to their own mobility and safety, an officer to whom they were devotedly attached. But he, knowing, it may be better than they, the exertions which still lay in front of them, and unwilling to inflict upon them the disabilities of a maimed man, very resolutely refused and asked of them one thing only, that there should be given to him as he lay alone in the trench two loaded colt revolvers to add to his own, which lay in his right hand as he made his last request. And so, with three revolvers ready to his hand for use, a very brave officer waited to sell his life, wounded and racked with pain, in an abandoned trench."

Note—Major D. R. McCuaig may probably be meant in the report of the Eye-Witness, rather than Captain S. E. McCuaig, for the latter is now in a London hospital. Major McCuaig was reported wounded and missing early in the week and his parents have received no word of him. A cable has been received from Captain McCuaig stating that his wound was not a serious one, and that he hoped to return to the front shortly.

NUMBER OF OFFICERS IN CASUALTY LISTS

Eighteen Belonging to Montreal Regiments Either Killed or Wounded, to Date

Ottawa, April 30.—There are thirty-five officers to each battalion and the casualties to date in the various battalions are as follows: 16th Battalion, 24 officers; 10th Battalion, 23 officers; 3rd Battalion, 21 officers; 5th Battalion, 19 officers; 7th Battalion, 18 officers; 8th Battalion, 17 officers; 15th Battalion, 17 officers; 2nd Battalion, 17 officers; 14th Battalion, 11 officers; 1st Battalion, 9 officers; 9th Battalion, 8 officers; 13th Battalion, 7 officers.

The tenth battalions has lost a total of 9 officers killed, the 7th has six killed, the 16th and 13th have 4 officers killed, the 14th has 3 killed, and the 2nd has 5 killed, the 3rd has 4 killed, the 4th has 4 killed, the 5th and 8th each have one killed, the 1st and 15th have none reported killed as yet.

the 14th Battalion from Montreal ing had been concerned a the utmost [illegible] Lt. [illegible] and Capt. G. McComb, wounded. Lt. Stairs came from the 85th Halifax regiment and Capt. McComb belonged to the Third Victoria Rifles, Montreal.

The 8th Battalion (Winnipeg) lost eleven officers, one killed, five missing, one wounded and missing and three wounded.

The four western provinces have been hit very badly. Of the 55 casualties in the list 33 are men from the west and no less than ten of the fourteen who were killed were western men.

With such a tremendous casualty list of officers, it is realized that the casualties among non-commissioned officers and men will be correspondingly large. In militia circles here it is feared that the total casualties will reach 6,000 or 7,000. It is not known here exactly how many officers were with the Canadian troops at the front, but the 217 casualties are considerably over one-third of the total.

The list is appended:

FIFTH BATTALION.

Wounded.

Lieut. J. M. Currie (slightly) 16th Light Horse, Regina, Sask.

Lieut. W. Ellis (slightly).

SEVENTH BATTALION.

Killed.

Capt. R. V. Harvey, 88th Victoria.

Lieut. C. C. Holmes, 88th Victoria.

Lieut. H. A. Bromley, 88th Victoria.

Lieut. N. A. Jessop, 88th Victoria.

Lieut. R. P. Latta, Sixth Vancouver.

Wounded.

Capt. J. W. Warden, Sixth Vancouver.

Lieut. G. H. Leslie, Sixth Vancouver.

Wounded and Missing.

Capt. T. V. Scudamore, Sixth Vancouver.

Lieut. J. C. Thorn, 11th Vancouver.

Missing.

Major P. Bynghall.

Capt. P. J. Locke.

(Continued on page fourteen.)

The result of the first day's operations was the establishment of strong British, Australasian and French forces at three points, namely, the Australian and New Zealand troops on the lower slopes of Sari Bair, to the north of Gaba Tepe, of British troops at Cape Tekeh at Cape Helles and near Morto Bay and of a French force on the Asiatic shore at Kum Kaleh, after a gallant attack toward Yeni Shehr.

"During the afternoon of the 26th strong counter attacks by the enemy began and hard fighting took place. Meanwhile, the disembarkation of the army proceeded and was continually favored by good weather.

Advances Made.

"At daybreak on the 26th the enemy was still holding the village and position of Seddul Bahr, which was a labyrinth of caves, ruins, trenches, pits and entanglements. Aided by the gunfire of the fleet this position was stormed by the British in frontal attack through undamaged wire entanglements.

Se dul Bahr was taken about 2 p.m., four Pom-poms being captured. The situation at this end of the peninsula thus was definitely secured and the disembarkation of French and British forces proceeded.

"On the morning of the 27th, after repulsing a Turkish attack upon their left towards Cape Helles, the allied force advanced, and at 8 p.m. established in an entrenched line running from a point about two miles north of Cape Tekeh, to a small plateau above De Totts' battery. From this line an advance since has been made to the neighborhood of Krithia.

Australian Praised.

"Meanwhile the Australian and New Zealand troops at Sari Bair, who pushed on with the utmost boldness, after the landing on the 25th, had been engaged almost constantly with the enemy, who made strong repeated

(Continued on page two.)

CANADIAN LOSSES IN YPRES BATTLE 6,000. MAJ-GEN. HUGHES SAYS

Taken in Flank and Rear, Gallant Highland Brigade Refused to Surrender—Whether Annihilated or Taken Prisoner is Not Yet Known—Fired so Long as Ammunition Lasted.

Special to The Montreal Star from our own Correspondent.

OTTAWA, May 3. — How the Canadian forces, lacking reinforcements and overwhelmed by German hordes, made one of the bravest stands in history is detailed in a statement this afternoon by the Department of Militia. It was issued in the light of information from the front and goes further than the report issued by the official eye-witness.

The report that the Canadian casualties aggregate six thousand is officially confirmed. Attacked by German forces, which are estimated as at least a hundred thousand and which kept up an unceasing fire, whose effect was intensified by the deadly fumes of poisonous gases, a plucky band of Canadian heroes—three brigades—bravely stuck to their posts.

Lacking reinforcements for hours, their ranks thinned by the fire of machine guns, they beat back attack after attack. In the terrific fight about six thousand fell or are missing. Included in the number and exposed to a particularly dangerous fire were the Thirteenth and Fourteenth Regiments of Montreal.

The statement follows:

MAJ.-GEN. HUGHES' STATEMENT

"Memorandum re what may be termed the battle of Langemarck, near Ypres, Belgium.

"From a cablegram received, the following is an extract:

"Other ranks, 22nd to 30—killed, seven hundred and five; wounded, two thousand one hundred and sixty-two; missing, two thousand, five hundred and thirty-six.

"This makes a total of 5,403 and is exclusive of the officers already reported. In short, our casualties from the 22nd to the 30th amount well up to 6,000.

"From authentic data, it appears that, on the 22nd, the Canadians held 5,000 yards of trenches near Ypres. They were the extreme left of the British line. Next there were the French troops, and next them, the Belgians. This has always been regarded—being a very flat country—as the weakest party of the British line, that is, the most difficult to hold.

The Canadian position was held by two of the three brigades. On the right was the 2nd, under Brig.-Gen. Currie, made up of the 5th Battalion, Colonel Tuxford, from the Plains; the 7th, Colonel Hart MacHarge, of Vancouver, B.C.; the 5th, Colonel Lipsett, of Winnipeg; and the 10th, Colonel Berl, of Calgary and Manitoba.

On their left were the Highlanders brigade, made up of the 13th (5th Royal Highlanders of Montreal, Colonel Loomis), the 14th (the Montreal Regiment, made up from the Victoria Rifles, the Grenadier Guards, the 65th and other corps in that city under Colonel Frank Meighen, with Colonel Burland senior Major, the 15th (made up of the 48th Highlanders, of Toronto, the 91st, of Hamilton, including large numbers from the region of Sudbury, North Bay and Haileybury, under Col. John Currie, M.P.), and the 16th Canadian Highlanders (made up of the 50th Gordon Highlanders of Victoria, B.C., the 72nd Seaforths, of Vancouver, B.C., and the 79th Cameron Highlanders of Winnipeg, under command of Colonel Leckie, of Vancouver).

"The 2nd Brigade was under command of Brigadier-Gen. A. W. Currie, of Victoria, B. C., and Major Hubert Kemmis-Betty, of the Headquarters Staff, Ottawa, as Brigade Major. The 3rd, or the Highland Brigade was under the command of Gen. R. E. V. Turner, V.C., D.S.O., of Quebec, with Col. Garnet Hughes, son of the Minister of Militia, as Brigade Major.

"The 1st Brigade was in reserve some miles in the rear. It was commanded by Gen. Malcolm Mercer, of the Queen's Own Rifles, of Toronto, with Major Ross Hayter, of Halifax, as Brigade Major. It included the 1st Battalion (made up of Western Ontario, under command of Col. Hill, of Niagara Falls, with Major Berecher, of London, and Major Welsh, assisting him); the 2nd Battalion (made up of Eastern Ontario, under command of Col. D. Watson, of the 8th Royal Rifles, of Quebec, with Col. C. H. Rogers, of Northumberland County and Col. Frank A. Howard, of Brantford, assisting him); the 3rd Battalion, (under command of Col. Rennie, of Toronto), and the 4th Battalion (made up of Central Ontario, North and Northwest of Toronto, formerly under command of Col. Labatt, of Hamilton and Col. W. S. Buell, of Brockville). Owing to Col. Labatt's illness, Col. Birchall, of the Permanent Staff, was placed in command.

SITUATION ON APRIL 22.

"The situation on the 22nd therefore appears to have been that the Canadians held the extreme left of the British line, covering a front of five thousand yards, or about three miles. To their left were the French, and again to the left of the French were the Belgians. It is understood there was a main line of trenches, with a supporting line a short distance in the rear.

"The first brigade, as stated, was some miles to the rear, in reserve. The guns were posted far to the rear. Four heavy Canadian guns, it seems, were some two or three miles in rear of the French lines.

"In the afternoon of the 22nd, following a prolonged and terrific artillery fire, the enemy's trenches being on an average of about two hundred yards from the Allied lines, and the wind being from the enemy's direction towards the Allied lines, dense volumes of heavy gas were projected towards the Allied line evidently by compression through tubing, and upon reaching the Allied trenches were found to be asphyxiating.

"It is generally supposed chlorine was principally used. The fumes seemed to have enveloped all the French front, and part of the Highland Brigade, and in many instances proved immediately deadly, in other cases completely disabling the soldiers, while in others the effect was only temporary. Immediately thereafter the whole German force made up, it is estimated, of upwards of two divisions, advanced.

VERY TRYING SITUATION.

"The French and Belgians, over a front of nine thousand yards, or upwards of five miles, gave way—indeed, many of them were completely prostrated and incapable of action. This portion of the line fell back beyond the canal, in some cases a distance of ten thousand yards, or about six miles.

"By the sudden retirement of the French, the heavy Canadian guns in their rear had not time to get away, and consequently, for the time being, fell into the hands of the enemy. Meantime, the Highlanders being left without any protection on their left flank, Gen. Turner extended his force for about two thousand five hundred yards, at right angles to his original front, to prevent, as far as possible, the German divisions, which were pouring in in overwhelming numbers, from completely cutting the Canadians off by enveloping them from the rear. Thus the Highlanders had to cover a rectangular of about 5,000 yards, the latter part of which was in the open.

"It appears this fight lasted through the afternoon and night. On Friday morning the Tenth Battalion, under the gallant Colonel Boyle and Major McLaren, both of whom fell, and the Sixteenth Canadian Highlanders, made a desperate attack on the German position and recaptured the four guns. They were supported by the Second Eastern battalion under Colonel Dave Watson, and the Queen's Own, under Colonel Rennie.

Held Enemy Forces Ten Times Their Number in Check

"This was the position up to the forenoon of Friday the 23rd. With the Canadian Highlanders extended to double their normal trench front, one-half of it in the open, and assisted by the Tenth Battalion from southern Alberta, Manitoba and Saskatchewan, they not only held ten times their own number in check, but they actually retook the guns from the enemy and maintained their position, but the loss, as must have been expected, was appalling.

(Continued on Page 17.)

CANADIAN ARTILLERY PLAYED AN IMPORTANT PART IN BIG BATTLE

(Continued from page 1)

"The scenes in Ypres are too terrible to describe. Dead men, horses and cattle lie in all directions. We took up new positions at eleven at night and dug ourselves in. It takes a cool hand to go through with this.

"Sunday. We finished firing at three in the morning, started again at three-thirty. We had nothing to drink since Saturday morning. Tea has just been made, and some bacon fried. We are trying to milk some cows, but I am not a good dairyman.

INDIAN REGIMENTS "GASSED" OUT

"Orders come for retirement. We ask permission to loosen the cows, as the barn is burning. I sampled a bottle of claret found in a cellar. It was nectar. We are still optimistic.

"At three in the afternoon Indian regiments pour by for reinforcements. They take the German trenches, but are gassed out and have to retire fifty yards. At seven in the evening we again take up a new position and dig ourselves in.

"We have just heard that the Canadians are again in action, and have retaken the place and are a mile and a half northeast of it.

"I was making my way to a barn ten yards from our position when I was hit by a piece of shell and ordered down to the dressing station.

"There are other heroic stories of the work done by the artillery. At one time two Canadians' guns were fighting back to back, one ranging a hundred and fifty yards and the other three hundred, but neither gun was captured."

ROLAND HILL.

MONTREAL HEROISM SAVED THE CANADIAN DIVISION AT YPRES

Special Cable to The Montreal Star from our London Correspondent. (Copyright.)

LONDON, May 3.—It was Montreal heroism that saved the Canadian division at one phase of the Ypres fight, and the heroism of the Canadian left saved Ypres. All that comes through from the front confirms this splendid fact. The latest details also show how Major Norsworthy and Lieut. Guy Drummond died. Major D. R. McCuaig held the extreme left. His Royal Highlanders at one time carried some trenches from which the French had been driven by poisonous German fumes.

Much depended upon that Canadian extreme left being held, for unless the Germans were held back the whole Canadian division would be imperilled and Ypres would be in imminent danger.

Communications were cut at half-past six on the Thursday evening. Major Norsworthy, with other Royal Highlanders, was in the reserve trenches when they heard that Major McCuaig's position had become impossible. Hence, at nine o'clock, Major Norsworthy rallied his men, who showed themselves only too keen to go to help their comrades in front, and made a great charge forward with a dash and elan for which British officers say British military history affords no parallel, unless it be the charge of the Light Brigade.

In this terrible onset Guy Drummond fell. As at Balaclava, so here; only a few got through, but they succeeded in holding the first line for a considerable time at a most critical moment. Major D. R. McCuaig was left wounded in a trench in the heroic circumstances described by the Canadian 'Eye-Witness."

FOURTH BATTALION'S GALLANT ROLE

"They opened the gates of hell and pushed us in."

This is how a man of the 4th Battalion described the Ontario troop's share in the Ypres battle to a Toronto officer who is now in a London hospital, having himself come through the Ypres fight without a scratch, only to be afterwards injured by a motor cycle and sent home lame.

This officer, describing the incidents of the fateful Friday, says:

"My battalion, supported by the 1st Battalion, were detailed at three o'clock on Friday morning to make a counter-attack in order to relieve the pressure on the 2nd and 3rd Brigades. We had to go 2,300 yards across open country under a shower of shot and shell. It was here that we lost our commanding officer, Col. Burchill, who was rallying his men when he fell, and all our N.C.O.'s were disabled or killed.

"Yet, despite our losses, we reached the German trenches and took it at 4:40. The Germans retreated, and proceeded to shell their old trenches, having got the range perfectly, and made the position terribly hot for the 4th. However, we held on for nineteen hours and covered the retirement of the British troops.

"The 4th Battalion retired at 9:30 into a reserve line, which had been occupied by British troops. At 1:30 on Saturday morning the 4th again went into action, fighting until 2:30, when we returned to the reserve until midday. Then we moved on to the road to St. Julian, where we dug ourselves in.

INDESCRIBABLY AWFUL THREE DAYS

The shell fire was terrific here. Our transport was blown to pieces. We went into action with twenty-four officers. Of these, twenty-one were knocked out. It was indescribably awful,—three days practically without rest, without water or food, and part of the time without ammunition. The most terrible time was when we had collected the wounded and had done what we could to make them comfortable in the trenches, and then German shells fell on them and blew them to fragments.

"Our boys were heroes. Never for one half a moment did they hesitate to advance, despite the hellish fire in front. When at length we were relieved it was heartbreaking to see poor warbroken fellows, mustering only 220 strong, all that was left out of some 1,100 men. There were only forty-three left in my company.

"Major Beatty, Presbyterian chaplain of the 1st Brigade, deserves a V. C. As we went into action he was patting the boys on the back, with a cheery word for all. Later he went out under fire and helped to bring in the wounded and carry rations to the men. He won the heart of everyone by his simple kindness and utter indifference to danger when doing a service to anybody.

FEW LEFT TO TELL HOW GUY DRUMMOND AND HIS MEN FELL

Shot Down in Gallant Charge in First Stage of Great Battle

CAPT. McGIBBON'S WOUNDS

Was Inspecting Ambulance Loaded With Wounded When German Shell Burst, Killing Drivers and Burning Car

Special Cable from The Gazette's Resident Staff Correspondent.

London, May 2—The casualties suffered by B. Company, 13th Battalion (5th Royal Highlanders of Canada, Montreal) were so heavy that there seems to be no one left to tell how Guy Drummond and his men fell, but from a communication received by Lady Drummond, his mother, it appears that Capt. Drummond started to lead his men from the reserve trenches on the afternoon of Thursday, April 22. This was the first urgent call for the help of the Canadians when the line was broken through the asphyxiation of the French troops. As Capt. Drummond and his men made a courageous charge, they were met by desperate volleys of machine-gun fire, which mowed down the gallant officer and his men at the earliest stage of the great struggle.

A lieutenant of the same company, writing to a relative in London, says that he was never more surprised than when he emerged unwounded from the most awful experience of his life. Though unwounded, he was still suffering from the horrible effects of the poisonous fumes employed by the Germans. At the moment of writing, the 13th Battalion was in the rest camp.

Capt. Roy McGibbon, Montreal, of the Canadian Army Medical Corps, has arrived at the Queen's Canadian Hospital, Shorncliffe, suffering from shrapnel wounds in both legs, the right wrist and the face. He reports that at the rest camp a few miles from Ypres, the doctors handled over 840 cases on Friday, April 23rd. The wounded were received so fast that only the most necessary treatment was given, the patients being then passed on to the stationary hospitals farther back. On Sunday, April 25th, Capt. McGibbon and another officer received orders to take two ambulances close to Ypres, to a dangerous position where British troops were moving in to take the place of the Canadians. As he was inspecting a car loaded with wounded men, a German shell burst, killing the two drivers and wounding Capt. McGibbon. The wounded men were rescued from the ambulance, but it caught fire and was destroyed.

Major W. M. Sutherland, Princeton, Ont., of the 1st Battalion, wounded by shrapnel on the morning of Friday, April 23rd, and Lieut. Arthur Ryerson, Toronto, are in the Queen's Canadian Hospital, as are also Major H. Matthews, 8th Battalion; Capt. Norman Ogilvie, Montreal, Princess Patricias; Capt. Charles Morton and Lieut. Geo. A. Smith, Toronto, 3rd Battalion; Lieut. Stuart Armour, 16th Battalion, nephew of Col. Donald Armour, and Lieut. Herbert Scott, 16th Battalion.

Hilder Daw, who left Montreal with the First Contingent of Engineers, has been appointed a Captain over them, and is now in the Royal Engineers, and is stationed at Norwich. Capt. J. E. K. Osborne is gazetted temporary Major of the Fifteenth Canadian Battalion.

Passages in the Canadian "eye-witness" record of the battle of Ypres are being read to children in many schools throughout England today, especially the imperishable stories of Capt. McCuaig and his three revolvers, Colonel Burchill leading the attack with a light cane, and Colonel Lipsett's coolness in a moment of supreme crisis.

Sir Max Aitken, partially recovered from his recent illness, was taken to France on Tuesday, April 27, and returned on Friday night with a despatch which stirred the deepest English feelings on its publication in Saturday's papers.

The London Star says:

"What do they know of England, who only England knows?" The famous question leaps to the lips as we read, with blinding tears, the deathless story of Canadian valor in the hell of Ypres. The Canadian record officer in a new brand of eye-witness,—a brand we like. We envy Canada her historian. Would that the great and gallant fighting regiments of the British army had been blessed with such a chronicler in the days of Mons and Leteau, the battle of the Marne, the long, grim battle of Flanders, the first battle of Ypres, the battle of Neuve Chapelle, and this second and fiercer furnace of Ypres.

"This Canadian Kinglake, with a reckless daring, not only breathes the names of regiments who fought and died, but also proclaims the names of colonels and majors who died, as Hereward died, in a ring of foes.

"'When will their glory fade?' Not there is a patch of British earth trodden by British feet. The Canadians won more than immortal glory. They won for our regiments the right to be rescued from the pit of oblivion. There is no soothing syrup in the Canadian story, no pap or piffle or puerile optimism, no glossing over the dark and desperate agony in which Canadian courage stood like a rock of granite. Only the Germans could complete the epic of death. Capt. McCuaig and the heroic Thirteenth and Fourteenth Battalions were sacrificed to a dire, dreadful need."

WINDERMERE.

CANADIAN NURSES LAND.

Canadian Associated Press.

LONDON, May 3.—The following Canadian wounded officers are at Shorncliffe: Lieut. Stuart Armour, Lieut. George Smith, Lieut. Arthur Ryerson, Capt. Roy McGibbon, Capt. Charles Morton, and Capt. Norman Ogilvie. Lieut. Schoenberger is at Netley.

Twenty-one nurses from Canada arrived at Liverpool Saturday. They were met by Col. Hodgetts and Frank Tobin, chairman of the Liverpool St. John Ambulance, who extended them hospitality before they proceeded to London.

A large number of Canadian wounded were received in Leeds Hospitals during the week end.

CANADIAN ARTILLERY PLAYED AN IMPORTANT PART IN BIG BATTLE

Some Thrilling Details of Work Done by Dominion Gunners in Face of Tremendous Difficulties — Were Sent to Help Regain Ground French Colonial Regiments Lost.

By Special Cable to The Montreal Star from our own Correspondent with the Canadian Expeditionary Force at the Front.

NORTHERN FRANCE, Sunday, by Courier to London, May 3.—Canada is anxious as to the condition of the various officers and men now at the base hospitals here. Let me hasten to cable that beyond the fact that a large majority are doing well and many will be shipped back to England today, I can mention no particular list. Red tape is so entwined around any attempt to collect names, and the conditions of the wounds of officers and men that it is impossible. I am allowed one particular enquiry per day. Major Gedson, of Vancouver, is still in a critical state, though much more satisfactory.

There were about half a dozen Canadian officers and about a score of men passed by the Medical Board yesterday as fit for service and they returned to the front, most of them eager to have another go at the enemy. The splendid story forwarded by the Canadian eye-witness has thrilled everyone here, near the fighting line, but there is one important omission. He has little to say about what the Canadian artillery has done. I have already cabled how ammunition was brought up to the guns by hand after the horses had all been killed. To this I may add that the ranges varied from a hundred yards to three thousand yards, and remark on the fact that an Australian howitzer battery was for a long time doing splendid service with the Canadian guns. It had been subscribed for and manned by Australians in London early in the war.

FROM A WOUNDED GUNLAYER'S DIARY

From the diary of a wounded Canadian gunlayer I am able to obtain a rather complete account of the heroic week of the new battle of Ypres, starting on Monday, April 19, when the Canadians were well established in trenches which they had taken over from two French regiments. The narrator was at the front (St. Julian, at an observation post). He wrote:—

"This is a painful sight. Not a house is standing near. It is just a repetition of Laventie. This afternoon we were warned for action by the Germans shelling St. Julian, where the Canadian Highland regiments were billeted. It has been a lonely night, with little shell-fire.

"Tuesday, at 1.30 a.m., came news of an attack on the point where the French Colonial troops were stationed. It lasted twenty minutes, but was very hot. The French artillery behind our lines silenced a German battery we have been watching. At daybreak the church observation post at St. Julien was hit. From five till ten tonight there was a rather determined attack to rout our position on the other side of Ypres. We easily repulsed them. Then all was quiet until Wednesday. It was a dull warm morning. We received orders to stand by our batteries. The Germans were shelling our position. The Brigade Staff Quarters were hit by a shell and set on fire"—(I mentioned this incident in a previous despatch)—"but our horses were saved, though they were running wild all over the field.

"Orders were given for independent fire for thirty minutes. A report comes from the Colonel that our practice is excellent. A flying man's reconnaisance reported that our guns were continually finding the same place where the enemy was seen gathering reinforcements.

"Thursday at daybreak we were standing fast. There was a terrific duel between a Taube and a British machine right over our heads. The German, though injured, managed to volplane into his own lines, though we nearly caught him with shrapnel.

"A quiet forenoon, but shortly after four we were having tea and had to double back to the guns. Getting the order for rapid firing at six o'clock, we opened at three thousand yards with lyddite. We dropped two hundred yards, and then another two hundred, so plainly knew something was wrong. The order came to raise two hundred; then we felt more confident. The battery was firing every thirty seconds. We were waiting for ammunition. All our teams had been shot away, and it was served up to us by hand with all kinds of units. At seven we heard a rumor that our intermediate line was gone and that we were surrounded. We refused to believe this but saw hundreds of Algerians coming our way, and got orders to limber up. We thought things were funny. Ordinary high explosive shells were firing on us all the time. Then, as we thought, our teams came up from the rear, but the news did not seem so bad. However when we realized that they were not our teams we knew things were very serious indeed. We heard our teams had been blown to bits. There were not enough horses to take out the whole battery so they had to return three times. I was sent out through a rain of shrapnel to bring in a wounded officer. Shells were falling all around us. It was a terrible time. But the worst was to follow. We found we had lost eighty horses out of a hundred and twenty. We were told to do the best we could. We started to walk along the road. Dead horses and kicking horses were everywhere. Gear and kits were strewn along the St. Julien road. Scores of wounded men, some staggering from the effects of gas and shells which had just begun to reach our section, were compelled to fall back through Ypres along with us. It was very dangerous with buildings falling all about the place.

SPECIALLY MENTIONED FOR WORK

"We heard that the Scottish Canadians had saved the day and had held back the enemy until reinforcements arrived.

"Friday we heard the French had been compelled to fall back, owing to gas fumes. We were sent over to help regain the lost ground. Will record more after roll call. We have buried many men under shell fire. Our position now is a little ruined village, with many houses burning. We have been firing all day from ten in the morning to seven-thirty in the evening—hundreds of rounds firing once in fifteen minutes. I have heard that we have been specially mentioned for our work yesterday and today. I have just found that the Canadians have retaken all their lost trenches.

Saturday. The battle continued all through the dawn. We are expecting another advance by the enemy, but hear the Canadians are still holding their own. At 8 this evening we left the guns for a bite of food—our only grub since last night. An order came for us to gallop with all our might through Ypres as the enemy has all the cross-roads and bridges marked.

FRANCE - 6 - 5/15.

I know you want to hear about poor Ward, in the action of two weeks ago he with his Company, which was on the left of our line, after the Turcos broke they occupied part of their trenches, during the general retirement later, under a perfect hail of shrapnel and big shells, he was last seen by Walter who with Pitblado was about 50 yds. ahead of him, they turned round to see if he was o.k. and found he had been hit in the face by a piece of shell. P. went back and helped him to some cover - since then neither have been seen, it is possible that they both may be in hospital somewhere but it considered doubtful as none of the men who were left at that time have turned up. The Germans came over that ground, but were driven back, the following day. They are not as a rule very gentle with any of ours who may fall into their hands. He was a fine chap and I miss him terribly. e are bound to have more casualties as it is expected we will be put back into the firing line in about ten days. There is a good deal of reorganization to be done as we have had over 500 casualties, and new drafts are coming in daily.

From Douglas Ives to Keith Willets.

OUR BOYS SAVED THE SITUATION

May 8/15

THEY saved the situation! So declare high military authorities in the Imperial service. "They" were the Canadians, and the "situation" was that created by fully an army corps and a half of Germans—sixty thousand men—who, screened by clouds of poisonous gas, assailed the lines holding the Ypres canal.

That situation was created for the purpose of cutting through the Allies' lines, isolating the force to the north where the lines come out upon the Belgian coast, and hewing a way to Dunkirk and Calais.

It was a critical situation. The safety, the very existence of the force to the north depended upon its issue; and so too in large measure depended the fruits of the Allies' winter campaign. That campaign of trench-warfare, attended by unequalled hardships, had been carried on for the purpose of hemming in the invaders, preventing them spreading over a greater area, protecting Paris, and shutting out the enemy from the coast of the English Channel.

The mad rush for that coast of December last had beat in vain against a wall of steel and fire, and the Germans opened their spring campaign by a renewal of the attempt.

A surprise, heightened by the use of poisonous gas, compelled a part of the line to yield. The road to the coast seemed to open to the Germans; they appeared to be succeeding where they had many times failed; they felt that they were about to hack their way through.

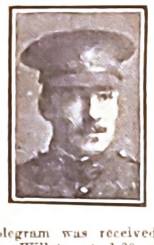
But the Canadians blocked the way—a mere handful in comparison with their assailants—a few thousand men, who but two or three months before, in response to the call of duty, had stepped out of peaceful pursuits to face the perils of the battlefield.

And they saved the situation. The lines were not broken. The road to the coast nearest the shores of the British Isles remained closed—closed to even the greatest drive the Germans have yet attempted in that theatre of the war.

Saved the situation! That is what the Canadians did. And if they paid the price of valor, dying fighting for their Empire against great odds, who will say that they died in vain?

The men who fell could not have died a nobler death; and their companions, who fought through that grim, terrible but ultimately victorious day, and the men who will go forward to fill the gaps in the Canadian lines, will prevent those heroic deaths becoming tragedies by doing their part to make triumph the cause for which those Canadians died when the situation was saved.

WINDSOR MAJOR AWARDED D. S. O.



A cablegram was received by the Rev. Dr. Willets at 1.30 p. m. on Tuesday announcing the award of the Distinguished Service Order upon Major C. R. Willets.

Dick, as he is best known to us is the first Windsor soldier to win this distinguished honor.

Copy of letter from Mrs. S.H. Wing, Hampton Wick.

May 10th. 1915.

Last night, quite unexpectedly, Lieut. Clarence McCuaig arrived on a three day's holiday. He tells me that Major McCuaig, Ward Whitehead, and young Pitblado were all together when Ward Whitehead fell. The Canadians were retiring at the time, but Pitblado rushed back and picked up Whitehead, and when last seen was struggling along with Whitehead on his back.

GAS TO THE GASEOUS.

There will be general approval of the declaration of Lord Kitchener that the Allies will make use of poisonous gas in retaliation for the introduction of this new horror into warfare by the Germans. As he said, it is a formidable military weapon, and the Allies cannot fight it with bayonet and gun. Therefore they would be at a most serious disadvantage if they did not meet the Germans with their own weapons. Further, the effect on the morale of the Allies would be disastrous, for they would feel like men entering a fight with one hand tied behind them. It is no marvel of science that the Germans have evolved with this gas. Every chemist knows how to manufacture gases that will have the effect of those used by the Germans. The Allies can meet the Germans with as good as the Germans give, and it is quite possible they will be able to go one better. The Germans evidently saved their gas for a supreme occasion—for what they hoped would prove an overwhelming disaster for the Allies. They had everything staged for this, but their plans, thanks in no small degree to the Canadians, miscarried. Henceforward the weapon they had saved up for a supreme purpose will be common to both sides, and such hopes of military advantage as they had reposed in it are gone. They have tried their worst, and failed.

Copy of letter from Colonel Loomis.

April 30th.1915.

Referring to your letter of the 30th of April. Lieut Pitblado is missing; the last seen of him he was retiring with the remnants of his Company, after having dressed Capt. Whitehead's wound. No one saw Mr. Pitblado wounded. I trust that he is safe, but there is no doubt that he is a prisoner. I am sure he will be well taken care of. He did his work fearlessly and nobly. We miss him.

5TH HIGHLANDERS PLAY NOBLE PART IN GREAT STRIFE

Kilties of Montreal Achieve Splendid Things at Langemarck

HAVE SERVED WELL IN MANY BATTLES

Took Part in Riel Rebellion and South African War

Few of the Canadian militia regiments have attained such splendid fame since the Dominion participated actively in the war, as the 5th Royal Highlanders of Montreal. On their banners the story of Langemarck can be written in letters of gold. The Kilties of Montreal achieved great things.

The Highlanders have always been one of Montreal's most popular regiments. It is one of the oldest militia organizations in Canada. In the days of Riel, it did valiant service in holding the great Northwest for the youthful Confederation. When the South African War broke out, it sent its quota and more to the veldt. And when the call for volunteers echoed across Canada last August, the 5th Royal Highlanders responded with more men than were asked. The detachment which it sent to Valcartier was sufficient for an entire battalion. During the weeks spent there, however there was a severe weeding out and room was thus made for a few Nova Scotian Highlanders. But in the main the 13th Battalion of the First Canadian Div- on is made up of 5th Royal Highl- iers.

SALISBURY PLAIN.

t Salisbury Plain the 13th was er a handicap. When the Cana- ans first arrived a rumor went nd the camp, it spread like wild- that a crime had been commit- a heinous crime and that it was th Royal man was guilty. The al investigation showed that it man of another battalion allo- , and that the crime was not is in the least. That rumor be lived down. And it was. rovost Marshall in charge of quet in the city of Salisbury state that the men of the 13th Battalion had given very little trouble, indeed.

Then the division went to France. The story by the official Eye-Witness and the casualty lists tell the story. The Eye-Witness mentioned three officers for conspicuous bravery and high courage on those awful days at Langemarck. Two of these officers were of the 5th Royal Highlanders—Major E. C. Norsworthy, who was killed, stabbed treacherously by the German Boches as he lay wounded, and Major D. R. McCuaig, now a prisoner, wounded in a German military hospital. And under the awful hail of bullets, the terrific bombardment to which the regiment was subjected, fifty per cent of the men and officers fell. But the rest never wavered. They held on.

T. W. No. 1.

The Great North Western Telegraph Company of Canada.

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Z. A. LASH, President. HEAD OFFICE: TORONTO. GEO. D. PERRY, General Manager.

3byhc 22- FREE

Ottawa Ont. May 18th 1915-

WSM-
W T Whitehead,

99 Crescent St Montreal, Que-

Sincerely regret you inform Capt L Ward whitehead 13th battalion officially reported wounded and missing further particulars ~~xxxx~~ not yet available,

Adjutant General,

1;33am,

T. W. No. 1

Great North Western Telegraph Company of Canada.

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Z. A. LASH, President. HEAD OFFICE: TORONTO. GEO. D. PERRY, General Manager.

GREAT NORTH WESTERN TELEGRAPH BRANCH
452A GUY STREET,
'PHONE UPTOWN 2971.

8 MO G 36 Free 5 Ex

Ottawa Ont May 20-15

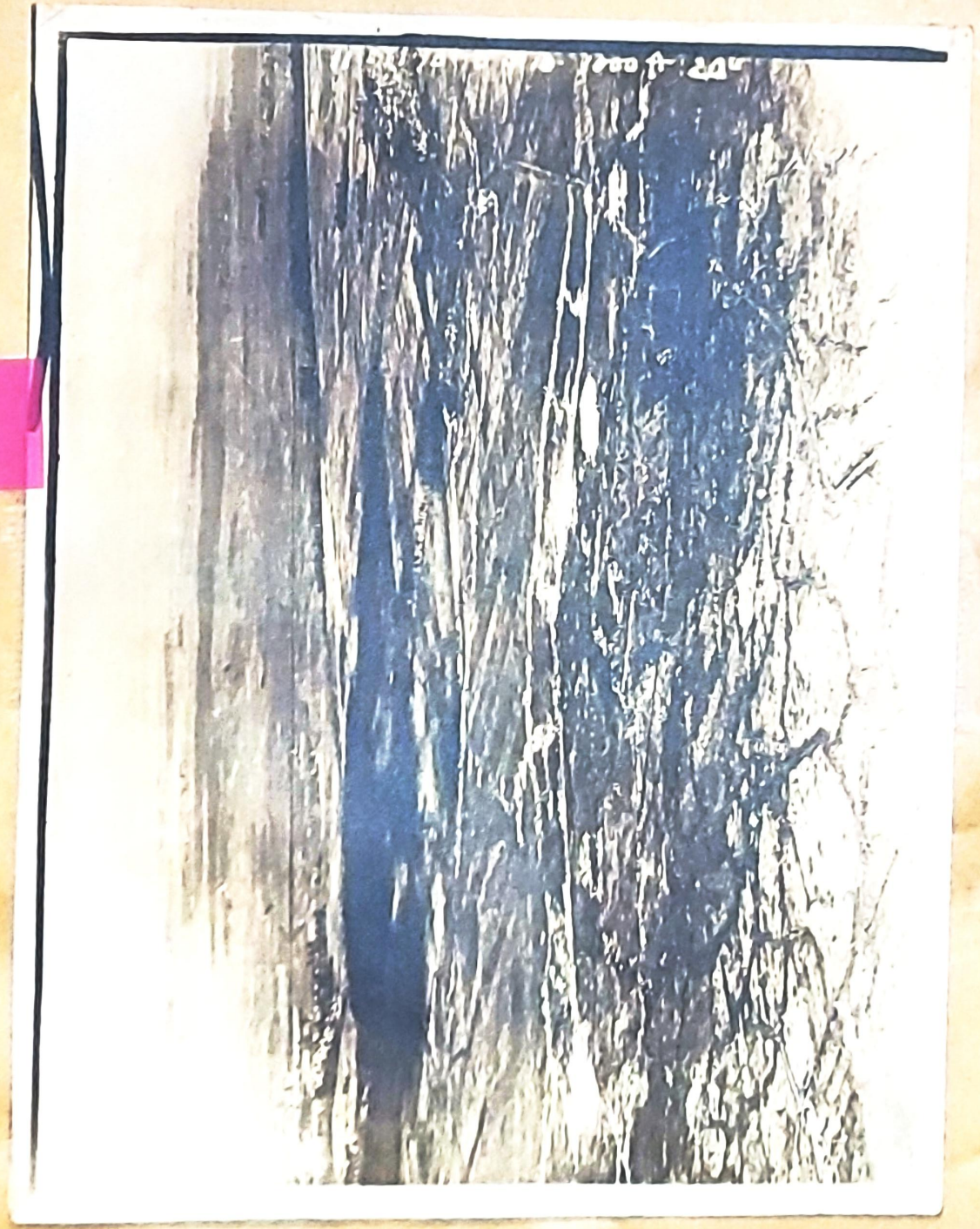
Via London Ont May 21-15

W S M W T Whitehead ,

99 Crescent St .

In reply to inquiry April 29th sincerly regret inform you Captain L Ward Whitehead 13th Battalion Officially reported Wounded and missing further particulars not yet available

Adjutant General. 918A



PRAISES HEROISM OF LIEUT. PITBLADO

Major D. R. McCuaig, Prisoner in Germany, Writes From Hospital in Magdeburg, Telling of His Comrades' Attempt to Rescue Him—Mr. John Pitblado Hears From His Son, Also in a German Hospital

A letter was received yesterday from Major D. R. McCuaig, written in the hospital at Madgeburg, Germany, and post-marked May 2nd. He was wounded in five places, across the chest, through the wrist in the knee and through both thighs, but the wounds were all clean cut, and as a result he has had no fever and is doing well. A cable was received yesterday through the Geneva Red Cross confirming this.

He speaks most highly of the treatment given him in the hospital at Roulers, and also in Magdeburg. Major McCuaig adds: "I must tell you of the devotion and bravery of young Pitblado (Lieut. Pitblado) during the retreat from our position "on the third day." He and I was going back together, he having been already wounded in the knee. Very shortly I got one in the same place but kept on, then I got a bullet through both thighs and dropped. I ordered Pitblado to go on, but he would not leave me, and in fact wanted to carry me, but I would not let him as our people were too far off. He then bandaged my legs under heavy fire, getting wounded himself again and captured in consequence. Unfortunately, we were separated, and I have not seen him since."

Letter from Lieut. Pitblado.

Mr. John Pitblado, the local broker, has received a postcard from his son, Lieut. Pitblado, of the 13th Battalion, who is wounded and a prisoner of war at Westphalia, Germany. He has been wounded twice in the right leg and is doing well. In his postcard he asks for cigarettes and reading matter.

Lieut. Pitblado is mentioned in Major McCuaig's letter, and has distinguished himself in the war on three occasions. He was mentioned officially for carrying despatches from one trench to the other, and also distinguished himself by carrying Lt. Whitehead, who was wounded, to safety while under fire.

Captain Guy Drummond's Heroism.

Many letters have been received here telling of the death of the gallant Captain Guy Drummond and how before his death he rallied the Algerian troops. The soldier who acted as Captain Drummond's servant, writes: "The last thing that I saw Captain Drummond doing was trying to rally these Turcos. He was talking to them in French. He tried to lead them to battle, but they were too nervous. Captain Drummond walked up and down the road, cheering and jollying us up, and speaking to each one of us. His last words were to cheer the boys up. He was one of the bravest men that I ever saw. He used to love us boys, and he was my best friend. We all used to love him, and the boys miss him keenly."

How Gallant Officer Died.

An interesting letter has been written by Lance-Corporal Taylor, who tells of how the boys were cheered and rallied along by Captain Drummond before the engagement. The brave officer was shot in the neck and died very shortly after sustaining the wound. Two privates took his body and covered it over with their great coats and that night the Germans captured that section of the front and it is hoped they buried the remains, placing above the grave the wooden cross and disc of identification.

Dr. Guy Johnson, writing from a Boulogne hospital, declares that Captain Drummond's men all speak very highly of his example and heroism.

Please reply to Information Department.

CANADIAN RED CROSS SOCIETY,
COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE,
14/16, COCKSPUR STREET,
LONDON, S.W.

TELEPHONE:
GERRARD 2110.
TELEGRAMS:
"ELJANDCO, LONDON."

INFORMATION DEPARTMENT.

27th May 1915.

Dear Madam,

re Lieut. Whitehead, 13th Battn.

We have instituted enquiries about the above who is officially reported missing and will let you know anything we may hear.

Hoping to have some news for you soon,

I remain,

Yours truly,

COMMISSIONER CANADIAN RED CROSS SOCIETY.

per Ermine M.K. Taylor

Mrs. A. Holland,
7 Cardigan Road,
Richmond,
Surrey.

Form C.A. 2

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	Full Rate
X	Half Rate Deferred
	Cable Letter
	Week End Letter

Patrons should mark an X opposite the class of service desired; otherwise FULL RATES will be charged
SEE BACK OF THIS BLANK

GREAT NORTH WESTERN
CABLEGRAM
GEO. D. PERRY, GENERAL MANAGER

Number
Time Filed
Number of Words

Send the following Cablegram, subject to the terms on back hereof, which are hereby agreed to

Montreal, May 21st.1915

Major Armstrong,
Paycanex,
London.

Have you information Captain L.W.Whitehwad, thirteenth batallion, missing April twenty fourth. Reply Hoathwhite Montreal.

Edward Whitehead.

~~Kin~~
Charge act.
W.T.Whitehead,
Commercial Union Bldg.
Montreal.

(7-15-21684)

Form T.D. 3 B

TRANS-ATLANTIC CABLEGRAM

The following Cablegram received

VIA COMMERCIAL CABLES

(THE MACKAY COMPANIES SYSTEM)

Working in Direct Connection with the

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY CO'S TELEGRAPH

This is an Unrepeated Cablegram, and is delivered by request of the Sender, subject to Conditions on Form 2.

1748

168cswe. 18 govt

London May 31=15

Heathwhite Montreal.

A 14 no further report received since captain L W Whitehead reported wounded and missing.

PAYCANRX.

951pm

42ND

CANADIAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCE

ALLIED WITH THE BLACK WATCH (ROYAL HIGHLANDERS)

H. "Hesperian"

10th June 15

Dear Mr. Whitehead

Many thanks for your kind message received at Quebec this evening. I addressed it very much. We have started under the most favorable circumstances & I feel sure good luck will follow us all the way. We shall certainly do our best. but however hard we may try. we can never excell the record of the "fighting thirteenth"

Believe me

Yours sincerely

Geo. S. Cantlie

CANADIAN BRIGADE WAS DECIMATED

Not Enough Men Left to Form Regiment After Langemarck

June 11/15

Pipe Major D. Manson, No. 24603, formerly of His Majesty's Customs, now with the 13th Battalion at the front in France, writes the following letter to one of his friends, Mr. T. P. McCracken, also of the Customs Department in this city:

"Just a few lines to let you know that I am still in the land of the living, but for how long God only knows. I must certainly have a guardian angel after what we have come through. To me it is in fact like a dream, as I cannot realize that we are having a few days' rest out of the trenches. To attempt a description of what it is all like is out of the question, but it was Hell sure enough, with all the furies let loose. Shrapnel and shells are nothing compared to the poisonous gases used by the Germans, the fumes being so strong that one is overcome for about four hours. But the 13th Battalion (5th Royal Highlanders) stuck it out, and gave a good account of themselves later with the cold steel, and the Germans cannot stand this medicine.

"We lost some of our best officers and about 600 of the rank and file. It was indeed heart-breaking to see the regiment at the roll call. My brother-in-law went under, but I have had no word from my own brother, and I do not know if he went under or not, although I hope he is safe. I may tell you that Howard came through all right without as much as a scratch. He is a fine young soldier and did his bit, but I cannot tell you anything about Messier. I believe he was left in England. This may not be true, but I heard it somewhere. The Montreal regiments gave a good account of themselves, but out of the whole third brigade there were not enough left to make one regiment. Today, however, the British Empire rings with the brave deeds of the Canadians, and no doubt Canada will be proud of her sons, and well she may, for they did their duty and died for the flag that will still fly wherever the sun shines.

"I don't know that I can say much more as there is nothing to say except about things relating to the war, and if we talk too much about it the censor will be getting in his work. I will therefore conclude. Give my kind regards to the boys and I will write you again when I get the opportunity. As I write this letter I can hear the guns going for all they are worth, but none are coming our way, thank God. Some of the shells used by the Germans measure 12½ inches at the base. Just imagine one of these striking the custom house, for they make a hole quite large enough to put the whole building in. It is simply awful when you hear them coming, but we duck flat on the ground. If you are standing, down you go, and if we happen to go up, then we come down in pieces. I carried a wounded man who was blown forty yards away, and he was still conscious, being able to say 'Well boys, they got me this time. Well, good-bye, old chum.'"

Canadians the Best Fighters in Europe, Is German View

New York, June 2.—An unnamed man, described by the Evening Post as "a well-known business man of the central West," who has just returned from a business trip through the belligerent countries of Europe, says in an interview in that paper:—

"It will be interesting to Americans, I imagine, to know that the Germans say that the Canadian soldier is the best fighter on the Continent of Europe today. The admiration of the Germans for the fighting qualities of the Canadians is most generous.

"Personally, I am inclined to believe that the German soldier, by reason of his training and discipline, is the next best soldier in Europe."

KILLED IN ACTION

CAPT. L. W. WHITEHEAD.

Lieut. Edward Ashworth Whitehead, 14th Battalion (3rd Victoria Rifles). Next of kin, Mrs. E. A. Whitehead, mother, 306 Peel street, Montreal.

Lieut. Henri Quintal, 14th Battalion (65th Regiment). Next of kin, Joseph Quintal, father, 904 St. Hubert street, Montreal.

CANADIANS ARE HOLDING THEIR LINES FAST; MANY MEN RETURN

(from page 1)

they are now trying to drive a wedge firmly into the Allies wing which would give Ypres to them and open the road to Dunkirk.

This, according to a German officer, is the obective of the three corps thrown against the Ypres from Roulers, with orders to break through and gain the Ypres-Furnes road, no matter what the losses may be.

What Is Fashion?

Fashion may be described as an evidence of the struggle between class and mass.

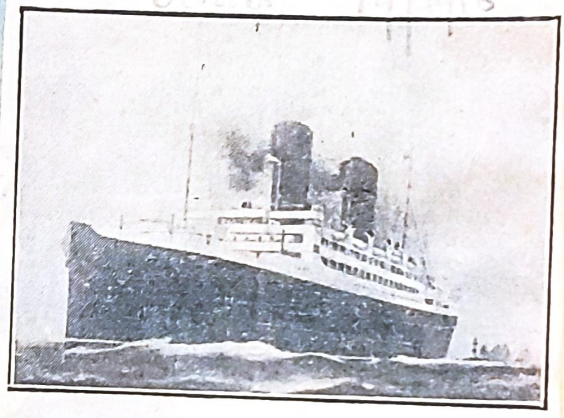
Class is ever taking up something new in the effort to be distinctive.

Mass is constantly coming pell mell after.

And so the modes are ever changing. What was new today may be old tomorrow.

The fact that the advertising columns of this newspaper are constantly telling the story

SS. ALAUNIA, SUNK BY MINE.



The big Cunard liner, sunk in the English Channel yesterday, was on the St. Lawrence route and came to Montreal a couple of years ago, afterwards being transferred to the New York route. She was built in 1913, was 520 feet long and had a gross tonnage of 13,405.

...H BATTALION.
...ed—Corporal George Moore,

...RTEENTH BATTALION.
...viously reported wounded and ...sing, believed dead, now officially ...eported killed in action April 22—Captain Lionel Ward Whitehead, 89 Crescent St., Montreal.

Suffering from contusion shock—John Ross Cook (formerly 37th Battalion), Hamilton, Ont.

Suffering from contusion caused by shell—Charles Ingram, Chaddesdon, England.

FOURTEENTH BATTALION.
Wounded—Wm. H. Moffit, 2311 Ontario St. east, Montreal.

FIFTEENTH BATTALION.
Died of wounds November 23rd—George William Fines, Shaldington, England.

Killed in action, November 26th—Herbert Hopley, Ramsgate, England.

Wounded—Eugene Belanger (formerly 37th), 1609 St. Hubert St., Montreal.

SIXTEENTH BATTALION.
Killed in action—Lance Corporal Francis John Ward, 208 King Edward St., St. James, Winnipeg.

Severely wounded—Sgt. David S. Robertson, 230 Spence St., Winnipeg.

Wounded—Malcolm Cameron, Winnipeg; Mark Dan S. McKinnon, Frambuse, C.B.

Suffering from shock—Frederick William Digby, Vancouver, B.C.

Wounded—Charles Henry Leslie, Tronda, Scotland.

NINETEENTH BATTALION.
Suffering from insomnia: Captain F. J. Buchanan, Ingersoll, Ont.

TWENTIETH BATTALION.
Wounded: Corporal John Reynolds, Milwaukee, U.S.

TWENTY-FOURTH BATTALION.
Wounded: Harry Johnston, ... Vincennes Ave., ... Grant, Sydney, N.S.

Slightly wounded: Hughie A. McPhee, Sydney Mines, C.B.

TWENTY-SIXTH BATTALION.
Wounded: Sydney L. Kilmister, Cardigan, Wales; Myles J. Sullivan, Moncton, N.B.

Wounder: W. F. Sterling, 225 Sydney St., St. John, N.B.

TWENTY-EIGHTH BATTALION.
Seriously ill: Arthur Broomfield, Stokesley, Eng.

TWENTY-NINTH BATTALION.
Seriously ill: William Francis Bertram, Burdett, Alta.

THIRTY-FIRST BATTALION.
Killed in action Nov. 28th: John Buchan, Aberdeen, Scotland; William Jones, Wales, England; Robert Jones, Wales, England; Frederick George Eagle, Guilford, Eng.

Killed in action: Arthur Adamson, Chicago.

THIRTY-NINTH BATTALION.
Seriously ill: Oskar Henderson, 24 Chatham St., Hamilton, Ont.

FORTY-EIGHTH BATTALION.
Seriously ill: Leslie Willsby, Victoria, B.C.

FORTY-NINTH BATTALION.
Wounded: Beverley Glen Hadcock, Salford, Ont.

FIFTY-FIFTH BATTALION.
Died 10th Dec. (influenza), George Alfred Brood, Cambridge, England.

...ermans have been compelled ...at from their positions, which ...eld on the west of the Yser ...and their attempts are blocked ... toward Ypres from the north. ...allent fighting in the re-capture ...lzerne has caused this unfavorable ...state of affairs for the ...ditions the Allies lost in the battle of the Ypres near ...rck were recaptured by the Canadian forces, whose ...was in evidence all along ...ating line. In repeated and ...ite attempts by the Germans ...ke the strategic point, Hill 60, ...illes held their own, and the ...'s troops were repeatedly driven back.

...hough compelled to relinquish a ...tion of ground in the forest of ..., on their advance toward St. ...del, the French halted a furious ...ack by the Germans and drove ...m from the trenches, advancing ...ward St. Mihiel.

Counter-Attack of Canadians Theme in Everyone's Mouth

LONDON, Monday, April 26.—The correspondent of the Daily Mail in Northern France, telegraphing under yesterday's date, says:

"The theme in every mouth here is the counter-attack of the Canadians, in whose fame the Middlesex Regiment has some share. The Canadians showed at the Yser Canal the same quality which marked their work at Hill 60.

The quality of quickness was displayed in their retreat, when, owing to the withdrawal of other troops, ... had no time to get their 4.7 ... The guns ... Ger-

Canadians Back to Back Fought Like Lions for Lives

The Canadians, facing both ways, fought like lions, for it was bayonet work now, and the hardy colonials, practically back to back, were battling for their lives. Meanwhile the supports, of which we have great bodies at all points of our lines, hurried up and mingled with the Zouaves, who had by this time reformed, and fell in one deadly rush upon the Germans.

They cut their way clean through to the surrounded Canadians, and the whole mass charged on to recapture the lost positions. Not only were the Allies' trenches recovered, but, still sweeping onward, the avenging Canadians gained a footing in the lines that the Germans had previously occupied.

In this glorious onrush, whole companies of Germans were entirely wiped out, great numbers of machine guns were captured and the German field guns, which had closely followed the advancing infantry, were compelled to beat a hasty retreat to safer quarters. The Canadians had ... the line, and although they ... given more

...into the ... an extra st... ing relatives ... came the lists ... now filtering through ... list from among the ra...

As anticipated, the tota... to be heavy. Victory under st... cumstances necessarily exacts ... palling compensation in death an... disability.

Many lessons are drawn from the battle, but what is more generally emphasized here is the splendid impression of Canada and of the character of its men, created throughout the Empire. While accomplished at the expense of a heavy loss of life, the feat of the Canadians, it is felt, gives this country a more potential status than ever in the Empire and demonstrates now, when put to the test, our forces display bravery and valor accompanied by efficiency.

It is agreed that, apart from the tendency of more closely solidifying the Empire, Canada, by the conduct of its men at the front, has received the most effective advertisement possible.

Another effect will be to stimulate even further the intensity of patriotic feeling here. It will be easier than ever to fill up the ranks of successive Canadian contingents for, as the Minister of Militia points out, not only is the cause of liberty to be fought for, but Canadian blood as well to be avenged.

The honor of sustaining the heaviest losses goes to the 10th and ... Battalions from the West. Th... lost its Colonel and Major, w... major, two captains and fo... ants were wounded. In th... captains and one lie...

...d Press.
...—The ... Canadians, F... ...ted the attac... Kaiser's soldie... ...de of the Ypres, ...d Lizerne and ... considerable distance ...ermans from trend...

The Daily Mail says:

"The deed of the Canad... thrill the heart of the Mo... with love and pride. The C... officers and men had a t... Wellington, who never lost ... which he did not recover."

The Standard says:

"The Canadian feat was bot... liant and dashing. The recov... lost guns has sometimes ... greater sacrifice of life than ... be justified by the actual advan... won. In this case the Canadians ... only prevented the enemy carr... off the guns, but by their galla... in the history of Canada, for ... small measure due to them t... Berlin was compelled to draw ... largely on its imagination for ... story of victory."

SPECIAL GALLANTRY.

The Daily Express says:

"The Canadians showed splendi... gallantry."

The Morning Post writes:

"The Canadian heroism was superb ... in the first great event of the kind ... in the history of Canada, for ... the Canadian troops can claim it as ... their own and the glory of it. They ... were holding the extreme left of the ... British line."

The Manchester Guardian says:

"The Canadians brilliant piece of ... work shows that there is no better ... school than the Dominions in qualities of endurance, resource and daring.

The Daily News says:

"Sir John French tells us that ... Canadian gallantry and determination ... saved the situation. The ... phrase will be appreciated by all."

CAST IN SOBER STYLE

Canadian Associated Press.

LONDON, April 26.—The English press today pays generous tribute to the achievement of the Canadians. The comments, while hearty, are cast in a sober style. It is felt for one thing that Canada, while being proud of what her army has done, may be reading of what it cost in life to accomplish. There is also considera... ...position at the

Dear Mrs Whitehead,

Many thanks to you and Mrs Whitehead for your Christmas greetings, and I extend to you my own good wishes for the new year.

I shall extend your greetings to all my officers, with whom your name is one of our proudest memories,

Yours sincerely,

G Grunwaig, Lt Col.

Dec. 14th

"GLIMPSE OF H...

WRITES ...

OF ...

Thrill...

[WH]ITEHEAD [DIE]D OF WOUNDS

... No Longer Doubt He Met Soldier's End at Langemarck

COMRADES WRITE DETAILS

Had Half His Face Blown Off While Aiding Highlanders Buried by Shell Explosions

From information received the family of Captain L. Ward Whitehead, of the 13th Battalion, First Canadian Expeditionary Force, have no longer any doubt that he died from wounds received in the action near Langemarck, on April 24. Captain Whitehead was in the heaviest of the fighting that followed the breaking of the Allies' line on the sadly memorable occasion. He was struck with a piece of a shell when the Canadians were returning to straighten the line, and received what attention could be given from a brother officer; but with many others he had to be left. The family had friends in Germany who, learning of his wounding through English newspapers, made enquiries as to the possibility of his having been taken to an hospital for treatment. They showed no result. This and what was learned as to the nature of the wounds Captain Whitehead received, led his friends to the conclusion that death had followed his injuries and that he had been given a soldier's burial on the battlefield.

Captain Whitehead, who was in his twenty-sixth year, was born in this city and was educated at the High School. He was connected with the firm of Tooke Brothers. He served in the 5th Royal Highlanders of Canada for nine years and held the rank of captain in the regiment. On the call for men for the First Canadian Expeditionary Force he offered his services and was assigned to the 13th Battalion. He was widely respected, and the news of his being wounded and now of his death caused much regret among friends and acquaintances, coupled with many expressions of sympathy with his family.

TELLS OF FINAL MOMENTS.

The following from a letter of Private Alf. Cartwright, of the 13th Battalion, dated 4th Northern General Hospital, Lincoln, June 4th, 1915, tells of the circumstances of Captain Whitehead's wounding:

"I suppose you wondered why I did not write you again. Well, I have been travelling around for nearly ten weeks, and just a few minutes to myself here and there. This is my second time being wounded. I got three pieces of shrapnel around the right leg up at Ypres fight and was lucky to get off with that. As to what some of them got I am just going to tell you. Ward Whitehead certainly played the part of a hero. We were being smashed to pieces and there was only a few of our regiment left when we ...

... He told me about Guy D., Ward, and N. Rykert McC. Guy got shot in the neck, leading a charge, N. was bayonetted rallying his men, W. had half his head shot off, while McC. was left in the trenches wounded, with three revolvers; W. is the only man left in his company.

"QUITE THRILLING."

"We took up a new position that night and dug ourselves in. Sunday, Sunday night and Monday, we kept the Germans away from the Winnipeg Rifles, and supported the attacks of the French and Durham Light Infantry, East Kents, Goorkhas, Sikhs and Northumberland Fusiliers. All these units were around us at various times Monday, before going up; it was quite thrilling. Then the Germans got to us with their artillery, and in the language of the classics they 'got to us.' They have a fine variety of shells, and lots of quantity as well as quality. It was the extreme limit. We had forty casualties in the next few days, about a dozen killed, a few nervous breakdowns, and two men clean crazy. Poor S. was found crawling around on his stomach looking for a revolver to kill himself. An English artillery colonel said our battery was under heavy artillery fire longer than any English battery since the war began.

"Of course artillery seldom get any credit in reports for their work, but the infantry regiment in front of our battery, the Winnipeg Rifles, stayed in their trenches until Monday night, with no one on their left flank—we were their left flank.

INFERNAL NOISES.

"I was very sorry for some of these English units; they were so badly led. The Durhams went a mile farther than ordered, and ran right into the German artillery fire—a few got out. The Northumberland Fusiliers attacked in close formation with their Colonel mounted at their head—they died. It was awful. For a whole day there was a continuous stream of wounded coming down a road to our rear, like St. Catherine street on a week day. On the roads broken autos, broken waggons, bicycles and motor cycles, dead horses and dead men. All over the country shell holes, burning houses and villages, the noise of our own guns, the roar of musketry fire, "coal boxes," "black marias," "Jack Johnsons," "whistling Willies," weary ...

NO. 174

... was hanged" and freight ... very infernal noise that was ... I went through the ... to get some for... Enfield rifles under san... I enclose a description ... Monday or Tuesday I first saw ... Indian troops—they like it. ... remnants of the 15th and 5th ... and R.M.R.'s dug them... around our guns, and I was glad to see so many old ...

... B. merely looked tired, ... was fresh, but nervous. W. was a wreck; he was on ... extreme left of our trenches ... night he had to fall back at ... again to his old line and spent ... on one side of a road with ... Germans on the other, blowing ... their heads off. He is the ... survivor of his company. Young ... no scratches, with about 80 ... the regiment. Wally D. was ... dressed in a raincoat without ... They say he was splen... ... McC., Charlie P., Victor ... D. and Seward G. and ... O. K. with about 300 of the ... The Canadian casualties ... between 8,000 and 9,000. ... everything you hear of ... they crucified some of ou... Quarter was neither asked ... given by either side.

...CH LEFT THEM.

... had my kit blown to bla... as well as a button blown ... of my pants. A third ... battery are gone. At differ... two big shells burst within ... of me, but I was ... My nerves almost cra... we were taken out in ... whole battery would have ... It was awful! I didn't ... Canadian run; when they ... it was because the ... A dozen of our ... V.C.'s, and nearly every ... For that reason I sup... will get anything. At ... taken out and went dow... peace and quiet of the F... for a few days, and were ... to a new position wher... and quiet. The infantry ... to some base to refit. ... by the way Willie G. will lose a leg."

... SMITH-DORRIE[N] PRAISES CANAD...

...out Their Gallantry a... ...ination There Would ... been a Severe Defea...

...nto, June 6.—Col. D. W... ...n, commanding No. 2 C... ambulance, in a letter t... ...urrie, commanding No. ... ance, encloses a letter f... ...-Dorien to General ... ...g the gallantry of the ...

Referring to the battle ... the following days, h... "The more details I le... to me does the resour... bravery of Brigadiers, ... leaders and individuals ... ...nt. I am convinced t... gallantry and less dete... the disaster which ... the line they were ho... have been converted into a ... defeat for our troops. I reg... ...ngly the loss of so many b... and men, but they did no... their lives in vain. I should ... communicate to the whole Canadian division my thanks and admiration, as Army Commander, for the services they rendered to the second army during the critical period following the successful German attack on our allies on the night of April 22."

CAPT. WHITEHEAD, OF MONTREAL, REPORTED DEAD

Officer of 5th Royal Highlanders Previously Listed as Wounded and Missing

HE FELL AT ST. JULIEN

Fourteen Dead and 34 Wounded in the Week-end Lists—Six Officers Among Dead and Wounded

Ottawa, Dec. 12.—In the midnight casualty list appears the name of Captain Lionel Ward Whitehead, of the 13th Battalion, home address being 89 Crescent street, Montreal. He had been previously reported wounded and missing, then believed to be dead, and now officially reported as having been killed in action on April 22nd.

Other officers on the list are Lieut. Alfred James Lawrence, of the 3rd Battalion, address being 65 St. Ursule street, Quebec, reported died of wounds on December 7th; Captain F. J. Buchanan, of the 19th Battalion, of Ingersoll, Ont., reported as suffering from insomnia; Lieut. Frank Percival, of the Second Canadian Mounted Rifles, address Weir, Bristol, England, reported wounded; Captain Donald Chester Davis of the Lord Strathcona's Horse, ... MacLeod, Alta, reported wounded, and Major Harvey Garfield McLeod, of the Second Field Artillery Brigade, address, Guysboro, N.S., reported as drowned.

The list contains in all 67 names of soldiers, 11 of whom have been killed in action, 3 died of wounds, and 34 wounded. Montrealers, and Montreal units affected, on the list, other than Captain Whitehead, are Pte. John Rees Cook, of the 13th Battalion, formerly of the 37th Battalion, of Hamilton, Ont., reported suffering from contusion shock; 13th Battalion also, Pte. Chas. Ingrah, of Challeton, England, reported suffering from concussion caused by shell.

Wm. R. Moffit, 14th Battalion, address 2311 Ontario street east, Montreal, reported wounded; Pte. Eugene Belanger, of the 15th Battalion, formerly of the 37th, address 1600 St. Hubert street, Montreal, reported wounded; 24th Battalion, Harry Johnston, 4338 Vincennes avenue, Chicago, reported wounded.

FIRST BATTALION.

Wounded—Albert McLennan Luke, Chatham, N.B.

SECOND BATTALION.

Previously reported missing, now unofficially reported prisoner of war at Dulmen—George W. Fairbank, Galashields, Scotland.

THIRD BATTALION.

Died of wounds December 7—Lieut. Alfred James Lawrence Evans, 65 St. Ursule St., Quebec.

...ing from shock—Roy Curtis, ... St. Toronto; Chas. Green, ... Ont.

FIFTY-EIGHTH BATTALION.

Seriously ill: Clifford Griffith, Bowsman River, Manitoba.

PRINCESS PATS.

Previously reported wounded, now reported wounded and missing: Samuel Ruston, Upper Mitcham, England.

Previously reported missing and killed in action, now reported killed: Robert Henry Magee, Belfast, Ireland.

FIRST CANADIAN MOUNTED RIFLES.

Wounded: William Marr, Estevan, Sask.

SECOND CANADIAN MOUNTED RIFLES.

Wounded: Lieut. Frank Percival, Weir, Bristol, England.

Wounded and suffering from shock: John Crawford Brown, Midlothian, Scotland.

Wounded: William Atkinson, Summerland, B.C.; Hartley Simpson, Kaleden, B.C.

Wounded: Wm. J. Wilkinson, Kerr Ave., Victoria, B.C.; Ernest W. Melcombe, 24th School Road, Collingwood West, Vancouver, B.C.

THIRD CANADIAN MOUNTED RIFLES.

Wounded: Corporal William John Hushie, Antigonish, N.S.; Lance Corporal Gordon Kenneth Foster, Cowansville, Que.; Henry Turton, Ottawa.

Killed in action Nov. 29th: Arthur C. Wilson, Marx, Sask.

Wounded: Corporal Miles Harding Robinson, London, Eng.; Lance Corporal James Lorne Middleton, Aboyne, Scotland.

Wounded and suffering from shock: Thomas Francis Weeks, Plymouth, England.

Wounded. James Russell Blackwood, Straiton, Scotland.

FOURTH CANADIAN MOUNTED RIFLES.

Wounded: Corporal Frederick Turner, Dundas, Ont.; Joseph Richardson Sherry, 116 Lighthouse Ave., Toronto.

Killed in action, Nov. 26th: John Frederick Balmer, 80 Lake Front Toronto.

Suffering from shock: Edward Thomas Lee, 125 Duke St., Toronto.

Wounded: Thomas Ross, Sligo, Ireland; John McKenzie Wood, Mosstown, Scotland.

Died of wounds: Robert S. Hodge, 431 Simcoe St., Winnipeg, Man.

DEPOT COMPANY ARMY MEDICAL CORPS.

Died: Arthur Wm. Holmes, New Toronto Post Office, Ont.

LORD STRATHCONA'S HORSE.

Wounded Dec. 7th: Captain Donald Chester Davis, MacLeod, Alta.

SECOND FIELD ARTILLERY BRIGADE.

Drowned: Major Harvey Garfield McLeod, Wine Harbour, Guysboro N.S.

... Ger... pos... and losse... mat... ing ordi... "W... Neuv... an e... tachn... by a fore ... "In adie... cance. "(E... Russi... agains... Lake ... stadt ... were ...

Vien... Decemb... commu... "Russ... here w... wise n... "Itali... the pla... an Ital... our pos... tino wa... losses, ... along th... "South... ive aga... to the o... In rear ... (about ... capture... ground ... Serbian ...

Vienn... Decemb... squadro... the elec... tary in ... Adriatic ... ed unh... fire, ac... ment is ... The ... lows: "In t... artery s... nosterin... everyth... front. "In t...

I wish you would send me a list of the casualties among our officers. I am afraid they were heavy. I am hoping nothing happened to Eric and Clarence. If Mel. Greenshields and Ward Whitehead were killed, as I am almost sure, I wish you would write to their parents - regarding Ward, that he was one of the best officers in the regiment, always ready to relieve me of work and that during the fight near Ypres his services were invaluable and he was always cool no matter what the danger.

Extract from letter written by Rykert McC

June 1915

How Canadians Saved the British Lines

LITTLE by little, from the individual stories of those who fought through the terrible battle of Langemarck and from brief official statements, this narrative has been built up, and gives what should be a true account of what English military authorities describe as a feat unparalleled in English history.

How the 13th Battalion, attacked by overwhelming numbers on Thursday afternoon, April 22nd, when the French retired precipitately on their left, leaving their flank exposed, held their position until late that night.

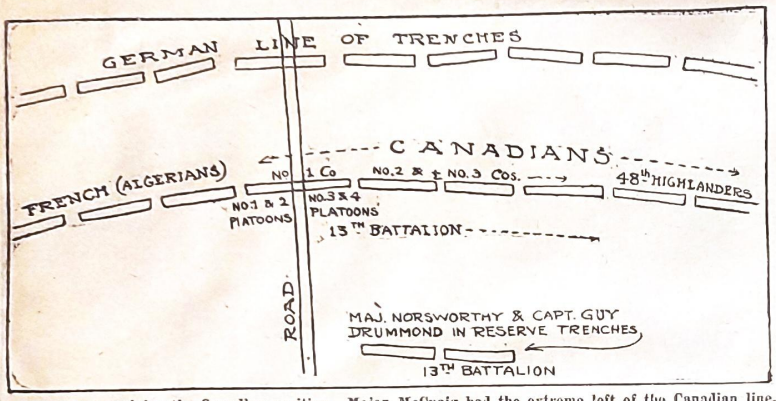
How, finding themselves surrounded on three sides during the night, they retired to their original trenches, built up the rear wall of same, and held their positions all Friday, subject to terrible fire.

How they retired that night and dug themselves in on the left flank of the 48th Highlanders.

How, being shelled out of this position on Saturday morning and ordered to retire on the 48th Highlanders, they did so only to find them gone.

How, although it was officially stated that they were abandoned to their fate, they yet fought their way out, is herein described, and will live in history as one of the most glorious episodes of the British Empire.

ON Wednesday, April 21st, General Alderson warned the Canadian Division that the Germans were very active at this part of the line. On the same day Col. Loomis called in the company commanders and allotted them their positions in the trenches to be occupied by them that night. Number 1 company, under Major McCuaig, Capt. Ward Whitehead, second in command, with Lieuts. Walkers, Pitblado and Greenshields as platoon commanders, was given the left of the line next to the French trenches. Number 2 company with platoons of No. 3 being next. Adjoining them were the 48th Highlanders. In reserve trenches, about half a mile in the rear, were Major Norsworthy, Major Jamieson, Capt. Guy Drummond, Lieut. Worthington and other officers with two platoons of No. 3 and the whole of No. 4. The position, therefore, when the regiment marched in on Wednesday night was as follows:—



The chart explains the Canadian position. Major McCuaig had the extreme left of the Canadian line, and it was at this point that the heaviest fighting occurred.

Note the road running through the centre of No. 1 company at right angles, making the position a dangerous one and hard to hold.

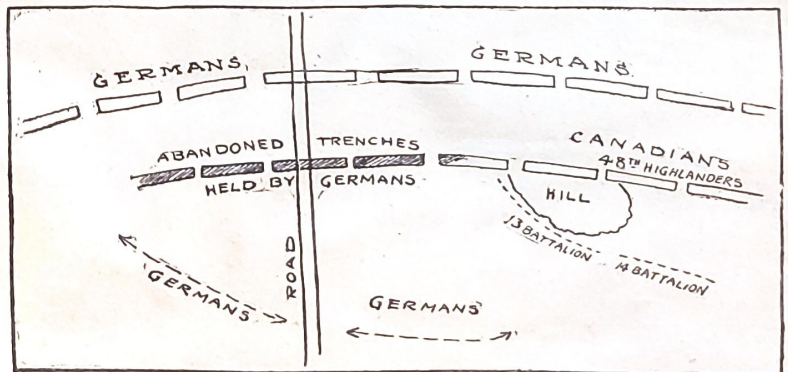
Nothing happened on the night of the 22nd except the unusual stillness. Major McCuaig considered this suspicious and ordered his officers and men to be extremely cautious. Thursday morning passed quietly. That afternon about three o'clock heavy firing began, getting heavier and heavier, and there was an unusual odor noticeable. About four o'clock the Canadians were surprised to see huge clouds of yellowish vapor blowing across from the German trenches to those occupied by the French (Algerians). A few minutes later the German Artillery commenced to shell the French trenches, and for a time they poured in a most terrible fire. Then came the attack, and the remainder of the Algerians who had not been killed or wounded by the shells or poisonous vapor left their trenches and retired precipitately. Some few of them went over to the Canadian trenches, and from them it was learned that the Germans had broken through their lines and that they were in full retreat. Soon after the Germans occupied the trenches deserted by the French and immediately started bombing their way towards the Canadians. Major McCuaig promptly ordered Lieut. Greenshields to take his platoon from the main trenches on the side of the road away from the Germans and line the road which passed through his company at right angles, in order to prevent them from getting behind our line. This was a most dangerous job, as the rifle and machine gun fire was very heavy, and it was difficult to see or breathe on account of the lyddite smoke and asphyxiating gases. During all this time the Canadian Artillery did not fire a shot, which made it terrible. (In an extract from a letter which apepared in the Star, one of the officers in charge of the big guns said that Major McCuaig sent down a mesesnger to tell them to fire on the Germans who were attacking him, but that they were unable to do so, as they only had ten rounds a piece for the four guns. This was due to the fact that the reserve ammunition on the spot had been blown up by the Germans, and as the fire was so heavy it was difficult or almost impossible to bring up more.)

At 5.45 p.m. a messenger was sent up from Headquarters to Major Norsworthy then in the reserve trenches, to send back three runners; also asking whether he was in communication with the firing line and to send back any news he had. Between that hour and 7.30 Major Norsworthy and Capt. Drummond took part of the reserves and lined the roadway which passed through No. 1 company, at some distance, however, away from where that company was stationed. About this time the Frenchmen came running down the road calling out that the Germans were coming. The officers and men of the 13th did all in their power to rally them, but in vain. The French officers were as badly shaken as the men, as they had received an overdose of the gas. Capt. Drummond tried his utmost to put new spirit into them, and it was then that he got shot through the throat and never spoke again. A better or braver officer never lived.

Just about the same moment, Major Norsworthy in trying also to rally the French troops, got wounded, but not killed outright. He arose and continued to give orders. Seeing that they were then without a captain, and being himself wounded, he ordered a number of the men to advance to the trenches to reinforce Major McCuaig, who was being hard pressed on his left flank, and told them to ask him to send down an officer. About twelve men then started on the run, but not before they saw Major Norsworthy wounded again, this time mortally. To get to the trenches they had to pass an open field in broad daylight. How they managed to get across the field is a miracle, the shells were flying and bursting all around them. Several thought that their time had come, and one of the brave fellows stated that his partner was knocked down several times by the bursting of shells but was still able to go on. His rifle was swept away out of his hand. It was an experience that they will never forget. However, they made it, and joined our forces on the left of No. 1 company, and none too soon, as the Germans were making strong efforts to break the line through. The soldier who told this part of the story said that here they had a chance to even up matters a bit. The Huns charged their lines three times during the night, but met with an awful fire from the machine guns and rifles. It was nothing short of wholesale murder. "They came on us so thick that a fellow did not have to aim at all. We just pumped our rifles until they were so hot we could scarcely hold them."

A short time previous to this, and about 7 o'clock, the Germans made a violent attack upon the two platoons of No. 1 company, under Lieut. Walker, holding the portion of the trenches on the side of the road next to them. He held out for a long time, heroically, but had to retire eventually to the road after losing practically the whole of No. 1 and No. 2 platoons. It was now quite dark. No. 1 company was still in the position of having to hold its portion of the frontal trench with Pitblado and one platoon, while Greenshields, with a few men left with Lieut. Walker of those who reinforced them, held the road. The Germans continually attacked the road position, but the men kept wonderfully cool, took careful aim and dropped them before they could reach the trenches. The attack then eased down and was comparatively quiet. All communication wires had been broken by the shells, so that they could not get in touch with headquarters. They sent back several parties, of two men each, to try and reach headquarters, but only one came back, and he reported that the Germans had crossed in behind. They then knew that if daylight caught them in that position they would be wiped out. The order was then given to retire on the original trenches, which they did.

Major Jamieson, who was in the reserve trenches at some time between 6 and 7.30, had sent up Lieut. Worthington with one platoon and part of No. 4 company, leaving himself with only 2½ platoons in the reserve trenches. This part of the story is not quite clear, but no doubt some one who has received letters from some of the officers in No. 4 company and the half of No. 3 company in reserve trenches when the fight began, can fill in the details. Meanwhile those left of No. 1 company, with the few reinforcements which had returned to its original trenches, and the remainder of the regiment in the firing line, tore the sand bags out of their dug-outs and made the rear wall of the trench as bullet proof as possible. When day broke they were in a most precarious position, as they had Germans on the left flank, Germans in front of them, and Germans reoccupying the reserve dug outs immediately in rear. They held this position all day with the assistance of 200 Buffs (English soldiers), who reinforced them. All day Friday they held this position under very heavy fire, being continually shelled, and many of the men were killed and wounded. Just as darkness was falling they received orders to bury their dead, bring the wounded along the trench to the 48th, and evacuate their position. They managed to get a lot of the dead buried and quite a few wounded out, but, unfortunately, could not get them all out, as the Germans started bombing them on the left and they were forced to retire quickly along the trench. "It was terrible to see those poor wounded men left to their fate," writes one officer. When they arrived at the 48th trenches, the 13th were told to take up again the flank position and dig themselves in, which they did under heavy machine gun fire. The position then occupied was along the side of the hill and apparently somewhat as follows:—



This chart shows how the French melted away, thus allowing the Germans to press the Canadians back on the hill and surround them on three sides.

Meanwhile a detachment of the 14th came up and dug themselves in on the left of the 13th. Morning came and found them lying in a narrow earth trench, cold and tired. With the dawn two German aeroplanes

Please reply to Information Department.

CANADIAN RED CROSS SOCIETY,
COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE,
14/16, COCKSPUR STREET,
LONDON, S.W.

TELEPHONE:
GERRARD 2110.
TELEGRAMS:
"ELJANDCO, LONDON."

25th June 1915.

INFORMATION DEPARTMENT.

Dear Madam,

We beg to send you the following reports concerning Capt. Whitehead which we have received from the British Red Cross Society:-

"Informant said he saw Capt. Whitehead wounded in his dugout on the 23rd April."

Reference: Pte. A.S.Lewis, 24145,
13th Canadians,
No. 2 Gen. London Hospital.

"Informant says this officer was also in No. 1 Co. and during the retirement was last seen badly wounded in the face. Lieut. C. B. Tithside went back to try and bring him in, but neither have since been seen. Informant was not there but heard of it from the men. It was open country."

Reference: Capt. Sollon,
13th Canadians,
No. 3 General Hospital,
Le Treport.

Yours truly,

COMMISSIONER CANADIAN RED CROSS SOCIETY.

per Ermine M.K. Taylor

Mrs. Holland,
7 Cardigan Road,
Richmond.

ALL THAT IS LEFT OF THEM! 17/7/15

The officers who left with the 5th Royal Highlanders, the first Highland regiment to leave Montreal for the front, have suffered severely. Here are all who are now on active service with their regiment. The others are either dead, wounded or prisoners. Those in the picture are, from left to right, (back row) Capt. S. B. Lindsay; Lt. Clarence McCuaig; Lt.-Col. Loomis, D.S.O.; Capt. C. L. Cantley. (Front row) Capt. C. H. Crowdy; Major Victor Buchanan; Major G. Erle McCuaig; Capt. K. M. Perry; Doctor Ramsay who has been appointed to the regiment since it left Valcartier. The above picture was taken by the Cure of Assare. Lt. Hastings, transport officer of the regiment should also have been in the above group but when the photo was taken he was [illegible]

LIEUT. RUSSELL WOUNDED, DIED AT DARDANELLES

Letters Tell of the Death of Capt. L. W. Whitehead—Was Doubtful Before

FELLOW SOLDIERS TELL OF HIS END

One Montreal Man in Last Night's Casualty List—Lieut. French Better

Lieut. H. G. Russell of the Highland Light Infantry, a nephew of H. C. Russell of Victoria avenue, Westmount, has died of wounds sustained in action at the Dardanelles, according to a cable received.

He was a son of Thomas Russell, the representative of the C.P.R. in Glasgow, where he was born twenty four years ago. Lieut. Russell was in Montreal in 1913, and made a number of friends in this city. His brother Lieut. Herbert Russell, is serving in the same regiment at the Dardanelles

CAPT. WHITEHEAD.

"He died a glorious death, and had a great deal to do with the saving of the British left wing."

The above quotation is taken from a letter from the front, wherein are given particulars of the death of Capt. L. Ward Whitehead of the 13th Battalion. His family now have no further doubts that he died from the wounds he received in the battle of Langemarck, although no official news to this effect has been received.

Capt. Whitehead was only twenty-six years of age, but had been with the 5th Royal Highlanders for nine years. He was connected with the firm of Tooke brothers. He was born in Montreal and educated at the High School.

Pte. Alf Cartwright, who is in an English hospital, writes the following of Capt. Whitehead:

"Ward Whitehead certainly played the part of a hero. We were being smashed to pieces, and there was only a few of our regiment left when we dug ourselves out on the Friday night. They had shells falling right in our trenches killing our boys, and burying them fast. We had no stretcher-bearers who could come near us, as our trench was only wide enough for one man standing. Well, Ward would get up and run across the open when he heard the call 'stretcher-bearer,' as we often do when anybody goes hurt; and it was a wonder he did not get it several times. He helped to unbury those who were buried with 'Jack Johnsons,' and also helped the wounded.

ACROSS OPEN FIELD.

"We got orders to retire so as to straighten up the line and we were obliged to cross an open turnip field. I will never forget it, as the bullets were hitting the ground around my feet like a hailstorm and were whistling around my head. Men were dropping by the scores. This is where Ward got it. He got half of his face blown off, and another officer was bandaging it up. They told us to go on ahead. The shells were falling every twenty feet, and when I got to another trench I found I was the only one of our regiment there. I got hit by shrapnel, but had to forget it, as if I dropped it meant death; so I kept plugging along. I do not know if Ward was made a prisoner or if they killed him, but out of six officers of our company we had one come back. Ward was senior captain of our company and played the part of a hero. I only hope that he is a prisoner."

MORE CONFIRMATION.

Further confirmation of Capt. Whitehead's death is contained in a letter which C. J. McCuaig has received from Major D. R. McCuaig, written shortly after his arrival at the hospital at Magdeburg, Germany. Major McCuaig believes that Capt. Whitehead is dead, but at the same time says he is not certain of it. The extract is as follows:

"Please tell W. T. Whitehead regarding Ward that he was one of the best officers in the regiment, always ready to relieve me of work, and during the fight at Ypres his services were invaluable. He was always cool no matter what the danger."

DIED A BRAVE DEATH.

In another letter the following description is given:

"Have just been at the U.S. Woman's War Hospital at Pargiton for two weeks. There was a Canadian there from Ward Whitehead's company, and I asked him all about him and the battle of Ypres. Jones said that when they were holding the road W. W. and Major walked up and down encouraging them. Jones got his first wound there and W. came up and asked how he was and if he could do anything for him. When they were falling back W. W. with thirteen men held a road against a platoon of Germans all alone.

"They were forced to retire from the last trench. W. W. called to Jones as they climbed over the hedge to get to cover. Here Jones got his second wound. Ammunition was giving out and they were taking it off the dead and wounded. Jones was lying on the ground, and a shell burst and he got his third wound. He did not see W. after that, but showed me a letter from a comrade, saying that W. was killed just afterwards. Poor boy, he had his face blown off. Jones said he was very brave and that they all loved him. W. had wanted him to be his servant, but he had refused as he was afraid that he would not get fighting if he was. He is a nice boy and his voice choked up when he spoke about it. He is getting on well. Poor W. died a glorious death, and had a great deal to do with saving the British left wing."

CAPT. L. W. WHITEHEAD

Of the 5th Royal Highlanders, of whose death but little doubt now remains.

WHITEHEAD.—Killed in action at Langemarck, on April 24th, 1915, in his twenty-sixth year, Capt. L. Ward Whitehead, 5th Royal Highlanders of Canada, and 13th Battalion, First Canadian Expeditionary Force, eldest son of W. T. Whitehead, of this city. 1-2 d

CAPT. WHITEHEAD DIED OF WOUNDS

Family No Longer Doubt He Met Soldier's End at Langemarck

COMRADES WRITE DETAILS

Had Half His Face Blown Off While Aiding Highlanders Buried by Shell Explosions

From information received the family of Captain L. Ward Whitehead, of the 13th Battalion, First Canadian Expeditionary Force, have no longer any doubt that he died from wounds received in the action near Langemarck, on April 24. Captain Whitehead was in the heaviest of the fighting that followed the breaking of the Allies' line on the sadly memorable occasion. He was struck with a piece of a shell when the Canadians were retiring to straighten the line, and received what attention could be given from a brother officer, but with many others he had to be left. The family had friends in Germany who, learning of his wounding through English newspapers, made enquiries as to the possibility of his having been taken to an hospital for treatment. They showed no result. This and what was learned as to the nature of the wounds Captain Whitehead received, led his friends to the conclusion that death had followed his injuries and that he had been given a soldier's burial on the battlefield.

Captain Whitehead, who was in his twenty-sixth year, was born in this city and was educated at the High School. He was connected with the firm of Tooke Brothers. He served in the 5th Royal Highlanders of Canada for nine years and held the rank of captain in the regiment. On the call for men for the First Canadian Expeditionary Force he offered his services and was assigned to the 13th Battalion. He was widely respected, and the news of his being wounded and now of his death caused much regret among friends and acquaintances, coupled with many expressions of sympathy with his family.

TELLS OF FINAL MOMENTS.

The following from a letter of Private Alf. Cartwright, of the 13th Battalion, dated 4th Northern General Hospital, Lincoln, June 4th, 1915, tells of the circumstances of Captain Whitehead's wounding:

"I suppose you wondered why I did not write you again. Well, I have been traveling around for nearly ten weeks, and just a few minutes to myself here and there. This is my second time being wounded. I got three pieces of shrapnel around the right leg up at Ypres fight and was lucky to get off with that. As to what some of them got I am just going to tell you. Ward Whitehead certainly played the part of a hero. We were being smashed to pieces and there was only a few of our regiment left when we dug ourselves out on the Friday night. They had machine-gun shells raining right in our trenches, killing our boys and burying them fast. We had no stretcher bearers who could come near us, as our trench was only wide enough for one man standing. Ward would get up and run across the open when he heard the call "Stretcher bearer," as we do when anybody gets hurt; and it was a wonder he did not get it several times. He helped to unbury those who were buried with "Jack Johnsons" and also helped the wounded. We got orders to retire so as to straighten up the line and we were obliged to cross an open turnip field. I will never forget it, as the bullets were hitting the ground around my feet like a hailstorm, and were whistling around your head. Men were dropping by the scores. This is where Ward got it. He got half of his face blown off and another officer was bandaging it up. They told us to go on ahead. The shells were falling every twenty feet, and when I got to another trench, I found I was the only one of our regiment there. I got hit by shrapnel, but had to forget it, as if I dropped it meant death; so I kept plugging along. Well, I do not know if Ward was made a prisoner or if they killed him, but out of six officers of our company we had one come back. Ward was senior captain of our company and played the part of a hero. I only hope that he is a prisoner.

SAID HE WAS KILLED.

Another letter gives the following particulars.

"Have just been at the U.S. Woman's War Hospital at Pargiton for two weeks. There was a Canadian there from Ward Whitehead's company, and I asked him all about him and the battle of Ypres. Jones said that when they were holding the road, W. W. and Major walked up and down encouraging them. Jones got his first wound there and W. came up and asked how he was and if he could do anything for him. When they were falling back W. W. with thirteen men held a road against a platoon of Germans all alone.

"They were forced to retire from the last trench. W. W. called to Jones as they climbed over the hedge to get to cover. Here Jones got his second wound. Ammunition was giving out and they were taking it off the dead and wounded. Jones was lying on the ground, and a shell burst and he got his third wound. He did not see W. after that, but showed me a letter from a comrade, saying that W. was killed just afterwards. Poor boy, he had his face blown off. Jones said he was very brave and that they all loved him. W. had wanted him to be his servant, but he had refused as he was afraid that he would not get fighting if he was. He is a nice boy and his voice choked up when he spoke about it. He is getting on well. Poor W. died a glorious death, and had a great deal to do with saving the English left wing. They were wonderful, but it is all horrible."

WHITEHEAD—Killed in action, at Langemarck, on April 24th, 1915, in his twenty-sixth year, Captain L. Ward Whitehead, 5th Royal Highlanders of Canada, and 13th Battalion, First Canadian Expeditionary Force, eldest son of W. T. Whitehead, of this city.

T. W. No. 1

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Z. A. LASH, President. HEAD OFFICE: TORONTO. GEO. D. PERRY, General Manager.

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WSM

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Ottawa Ont Sept 22nd/15

W T Whitehead
99 Crescent St Mtl Q

Further reply your enquiry representing captain L W Whitehead 13th Battalion regret cable received today states reported wounded and missing causing enquiry to be made at base will report later as soon as reply is received you will be notified

Adjutant General

2PM

ST. GEORGE'S MONTHLY. 3

. . Letter from the Rector . .

THE RECTORY, Sept. 25th, 1915.

MY DEAR PEOPLE:—

Welcome back after the holidays! I wish you all happiness and all good during the coming winter, and I trust by God's blessing we shall have more real deepening of our religious life this year at St. George's.

It was a great comfort to find all through the summer that only one death, that of the brave young Ward Whitehead, occurred in the list of our lads at the front now numbering over 100. Poor lad! it is an awful sorrow to his people, but it is some help to feel that he died nobly, and to see the letter from the battle front, "He did a hero's work." "His courage was splendid." "Ward was a son to be proud of." Another of our lads, Captain H. F. Walker, was with him to the last.

God comfort the many anxious friends thinking about their boys! I hope the boys know that we are all praying for them in church on Sundays and week days. I remind you all that the Intercessiou Services go on every Friday at noon and every Wednesday evening.

I am sorry to say we have had deaths at home—Mr. J. R. Henderson, so trusted and honoured in his business relations, so regular in his place in the worship of God, seemingly in full health passed out one day in a moment into the larger life. In your name I tender our sincere sympathy to his family in this sudden shock that has fallen upon them.

Perhaps what has touched us all most deeply is the sorrow that has fallen our beloved church warden, Mr. Geo. E. Drummond. Mrs. Drummond had been ill for months but we had no thought that it would end like this. I have seldom felt a death as keenly as this, for I knew them both so well and I know how terrible this sorrow is. One must speak with reserve but one may at least express to the truest friend that ever St. George's had, how deeply and truly we sorrow with him.

May God comfort all the bereaved and all the anxious people in our parish just now. And may He in His loving mercy draw us closer to Himself even though it be through sorrow.

Ever sincerely yours,

J. PATERSON SMYTH.

The first Canadian division in France has had fifty per cent. of its number on the casualty lists in less than a year of war. The men of the first contingent volunteered at a time when their services were badly needed and when the foe was attacking in the full vigor of his strength; It was natural that they should suffer heavily. They bore themselves well and proved that they were fit to fight side by side with the best men of the French and British armies. Their record is to their credit.

CANADA'S FIRST DIVISION LOST FIFTY PER CENT.

Militia Dept. Record of Casualties to June 30th Contains 11,270 Names

KILLED ABOUT 8 PER CENT.

Princess Patricias Have 981 Names on Casualty List and Only Three Men Captured by Enemy

(Special to The Gazette.)

Ottawa, Ont., November 23.—The grim but heroic record of the First Canadian division which first reached the firing line in France last January, is written in a big volume of the casualty lists just compiled and issued by the Militia Department, recording all the casualties of the division up to June 30 last. It contains no less than 11,270 names, or just about 50 per cent. of the whole division. The list of killed totals 1,787, or about 8 per cent. The missing total 1,842, or about 8½ per cent., while the wounded total 6,619, or about 30 per cent. In addition there were 167 deaths from various causes other than wounds, 172 men were "gassed," 113 suffered from the shock of shell explosions, 173 were confined to hospitals for some time for illness, and 401 are officially reported as prisoners of war. The last mentioned figure, of course, includes only the names officially reported from Germany, and does not include probably a thousand or so who are believed to be prisoners of war, and are classed with the missing.

An analysis of the list shows how severely some of the battalions suffered:

On June 30, the Princess Patricia's Regiment had a total of 981 names on the casualty list, including 237 killed, 631 wounded, 49 missing, 8 "gassed," and 19 deaths from illness. There were only 3 prisoners of war, showing that the Princess Patricias fought to the last, but never surrendered. One of the prisoners is known to have been captured after he was wounded.

The 7th Battalion suffered almost as badly as did the Princess Patricias. With only a little over a thousand men in the battalion, when it went to France, there were up to June 30, 913 names on the casualty list. The killed numbered 122, the wounded 492, the missing 222, the "gassed" 13, and the prisoners of war 118.

The 14th Battalion had the same number of casualties, that is, 913, including 124 killed, 546 wounded, 144 missing, 20 suffering from shock, 7 "gassed," and 6 prisoners of war.

The 15th Battalion had a total of 898 names on the casualty list, including 94 killed, 281 wounded, 290 missing, 161 prisoners of war, and 35 "gassed."

The 3rd Battalion also lost nearly 50 per cent. of its strength, according to the casualty list. It had 73 killed, 223 wounded, 235 missing, 14 prisoners of war, 6 "gassed," and 19 suffering from shock.

The 1st Battalion, which came sixth in regard to the total number of casualties, lost 794 men, including 168 killed, 578 wounded, 33 suffering from shock, and 5 missing.

The 13th Battalion (Montreal), lost 788 men, including 124 killed, 384 wounded, 168 missing, and 61 prisoners of war.

The 8th Battalion has 750 names on the casualty list, of whom 123 were killed, 427 wounded, 123 missing, 13 prisoners of war, 59 "gassed," and 4 suffering from shock.

The 16th Battalion lost 754 men, including 144 killed, 426 wounded, 76 missing, 5 "gassed," and 2 prisoners of war.

The 4th Battalion, with 716 casualties, lost 164 men killed, 369 wounded, 23 missing, 15 suffering from shock, and 2 "gassed."

The 2nd Battalion, with 688 casualties lost 164 men killed, 309 wounded, 256 missing, and 8 prisoners of war.

The 5th Battalion, with a loss of 670 men, had 143 killed, 463 wounded, 36 missing, and 10 prisoners of war.

The 14th Battalion (Montreal), has 658 names on the casualty list, with 98 killed, 350 wounded, 65 missing, 6 prisoners of war, and 9 "gassed."

The 11th Battalion lost only 8 men, the 12th only 7, and the 17th only 15, these battalions not having been in any of the heavy fighting up to June 30.

The losses in the three artillery brigades of the First Division totalled 421, of whom 59 were killed 303 wounded, 12 missing, and 6 "gassed."

The Engineers lost 125 men, of whom 24 were killed, 77 wounded, and 4 "gassed."

The Strathcona Horse lost 76 men, with 19 killed, 51 wounded, and 5 missing.

The Royal Canadian Dragoons lost 54 men, of whom 7 were killed, and 43 wounded.

The foregoing figures, showing that most of the battalions engaged in heavy fighting lost, in one way or another from 60 per cent. to 80 per cent. of their strength, gives some idea of what the Canadians endured with stout hearts and steadfast courage. It is a sad, but glorious roll of honor which Canada's first division has won.

THE CANADIANS' PART IN BATTLES TOLD BY COLONEL

Dec 7/15

Col. F. S. Meighen, commanding the 87th Grenadier Guards, was the guest of the Canadian Club at luncheon at the Windsor Hotel yesterday, and received an enthusiastic reception. Robert L. Reford was chairman and Brig.-Gen. E. W. Wilson was also a guest.

Col. Meighen spoke of the battles the 14th Battalion (which he commanded) had been in up to the time of his coming home. He described the trenches, and said that had it not been for the barbed wire entanglements in front of the German trenches, the British would have been across the Rhine by this time.

Col. Meighen said the French had the best pieces, the Germans the next best and the British the worst. He praised the system of feeding the army and said too much credit could not be given the army postal service and the army service corps. People might be sure any tobacco or other things they sent "the boys" would reach them all right and be more than welcome.

Col. Meighen described life in billets. Civilians had to give up their houses for the soldiers, getting said a cent a day and two cents for officers. Officers and men lived on the same food and it was excellent. The battalion stretcher bearers had to stay in the trenches with the battalions till nightfall, and did splendid work in rendering first aid before taking the men to a field dressing station. The work of the doctors was magnificent. Col. Meighen was proud that Doctor Scrimger, of his battalion, was the first Canadian to win the V. C. The first man to get the D.C.M. was Stretcher Bearer Drake.

As to battles, Col. Meighen said the Canadians saw Neuve Chapelle, but took no part whatever in that battle. They were to have taken part in some eventuality; but the schedule went wrong, owing to the British advancing too quickly, and communication got broken with the rear with the result that the British artillery found itself firing on its own infantry.

Col. Meighen described the Battle of St. Julien and declared that it was the 13th Battalion and No. 2 Company of the 14th Battalion which deserved the credit for the first stop of the German rush. The Germans very nearly pulled off a big thing there, and if they had only known how few troops were oposed to them they could have taken Ypres and captured the Canadian Division. But they seemed a little timid and turned back.

(Beckles Willson.)

He is not dead; no warrior ever dies
Whose quenchless spirit leads his fellows on.
Whose courage flashing from his fearless eyes
Can lure us to the height himself hath gone.
He is not dead, nay, Mother cease thy weeping,
His sword is still unsheathed, he vigil yet is keeping!

He is not dead; his eager form hath passed
Straight to the column's head—he leaves the ranks
Promoted; we, his comrades follow fast,
Inspired by him and yielding God our thanks,
Who, mindful of the terrors that impede us,
Smote on the breast your son and bade him onward lead us!

He is not dead; but yonder in the van—
His dauntless valor cried for sacrifice,
His faith untiring our frail faith outran;
He leads us now; we hear and heed his voice
Above the battle. Death hath not bereft you,
We'll bear back, living, in our hearts, the son who left you!

PAYS TRIBUTE TO BRAVE DEAD

Sir Oliver Lodge's Striking Message Denotes Belief in Life After Death

A DUTY NOBLY DONE

"But They Are Not Out of Existence—Joy of Service Continues," He Says

(Special Cable to The Gazette.)

London, December 8.—Sir Oliver Lodge, whose faith in life after death carries him to the point of believing that communications have been actually established between the living and the dead, has issued a "message to the bereaved," which is published in the current Christian Commonwealth.

Sir Oliver's message reads "The amount of mourning and suffering throughout Europe at the present time is something terrible to contemplate. The loss of those who have gone over is not to be minimized; Violent death while young is a serious calamity—a man-made tragedy with dire consequences—and lamentation is natural and inevitable. But it must be remembered that, from the point of view of the individuals who have gone over, there are many mitigating circumstances. They have done their duty; they have sacrificed a useful career here; they have given up all they possessed; and it will be requited to them. By such a death a burden of sin is lightened; some atonement is made; good friends are waiting for them; their help can be utilized and is much wanted for their fellows who are coming over; and they themselves will continue in the joy of service.

"They would like their friends here to recognize that, and not to mourn them unduly; above all, not to consider them as gone out of existence, as extinguished and no longer real. Sorrow at their departure is inevitable, but grief which is excessive causes them pain.

"They did their work here, they will do it there; and in good time the union may confidently be looked forward to. If the truth of these matters was only clearly an dwidely reters was only clearly and widely reonly more resigned, but actually more hopeful. Death alone is not to man the greatest evil, and in some sort they are happy in the opportunity of their death. This ought to be recognized by those who survive, and we should not grieve unduly for those who have only gone on before us."

WHERE THE PRISONERS OF THE ALLIES ARE CONFINED IN GERMANY.—House at Gutersloh in Westphalia. In this Gorman prison there are confined 70 British officers, and many Russian, French and Belgian. In this camp Lieut. C. B. Pitblado, of Montreal, has been confined since the war. His many friends will be glad to know that he is being well treated by the enemy. (Courtesy Mr. John Pitblado.)

OU LES PRISONNIERS DES ALLIES SONT CONFINES EN ALLEMAGNE.—La maison à Gutersloh, en Westphalie. Dans cette prison allemande, on a rassemblé 70 officiers anglais et un grand nombre de Russes, Français et Belges. C'est dans ce camp que le lieutenant C. B. Pitblado, de Montréal, a été enfermé depuis la guerre. Ses nombreux amis seront heureux de savoir qu'il a été bien traité par l'ennemi.

A TYPICAL GERMAN MILITARY PRISON.—Parade grounds where prisonors answer to the roll-call at Gutersloh. (Courtesy of Mr. John Pitblado.)

TYPE DE PRISON MILITAIRE EN ALLEMAGNE. Les terrains de parade où les prisonniers répondent a l'appel a Gutersloh, communique par M. John Pitblado.)

SHORNCLIFFE PICTURE OF THE OFFICERS OF THE ROYAL CANADIAN REGIMENT.—From left to right the group includes:—Front Row—Lieut. H. Westmoreland, Lieut. Carruthers, Lieut. C. Wood, Lieut. S. Bate, Lieut. A. Macrea, Lieut. Sapt. Lieut. G. Cockburn, Lieut. W. Davies, Lieut. Trudeau. Second Row—Capt. R. E. Balders, Capt. F. Macculloch, Capt. A. W. Willoughby, Major C. R. E. Willets, Major E. K. Eaton, Lieut.-Col. Carpenter, Lieut.-Col. A. Macdonnell (O.C.,) Major E. du Domaine, Capt. H. F. Griffith, Capt. H. T. Cock, Capt. K. M. Holloway, Lieut. H. B. Poston, Lieut. H. Logan.

CANADIANS WHO HAVE BLED FOR KING AND COUNTRY.—Here are some of the non-commissioned officers of the 13th Battalion, 1st C.E.F., (5th Royal Highlanders of Canada) who took part in many of the battles which marked the early Canadian campaign in Flanders. Reading from left to right they are:—
Top row, Q.M.S. Crighton, wounded; Graham Scott, killed; Sergt. Morrisey, wounded; Sergt. Bennet, wounded; Sergt. Caryer, killed; Sergt. Coborn, killed. Middle row, Q.M.S. Tweedle, Sergt.-Major Chalmers, wounded; Sergt. Macdonell, wounded. Front row, Sergt. Miller, wounded; Sergt. Tully, wounded; Sergt. Palmer. Sergeants Crighton, Coborn, Chalmers, Macdonell, Miller and Palmer served in the Boer War.

CANADIENS QUI ONT VERSE LEUR SANG POUR LE ROI ET LA PATRIE.—L'on voit ici quelques sous-officiers du 13ème bataillon du 1er C.E.F., (5ème Ecossais Royaux du Canada) qui ont pris part à nombre de batailles au début de la campagne canadienne dans les Flandres. De gauche à droite:

THREE MONTREAL NAMES IN LIST OF CASUALTIES

Capt. L. W. Whitehead is Now Officially Reported Killed—Previously Believed Dead

TWO MEN ARE WOUNDED

Ptes. E. Belanger and W. H. Moffit Both of This City—Thirty-nine Wounded

[*Canadian Press.*]

Ottawa, Dec. 12.—There were sixty-seven casualties issued yesterday, which included three Montrealers: Privates E. Belanger and W. H. Moffit, wounded, and Captain L. W. Whitehead, previously believed dead, now officially reported killed. There were thirty-nine wounded in the two lists, ten killed, and three died.

FIRST BATTALION.

Wounded.

Albert, McLennan Luke, Chatham, N.B.

SECOND BATTALION.

Previously Reported Missing, Now Unofficially Reported Prisoner of War at Dulmen.

George W. Fairbank, Galashields, Scotland.

THIRD BATTALION.

Died of Wounds Dec. 7th.

Lieut. Alfred James Lawrence Evans, 65 St. Ursule street, Quebec.

THIRTEENTH BATTALION.

Suffering from Contusion Shock.

John Ross Cook (formerly 37th Battalion), Hamilton, Ont.

Suffering From Contusion Caused by Shell.

Charles Ingram, Chaddeton, England.

CAPT. L. W. WHITEHEAD

Officially Reported He Was Killed at St. Julien

Capt. Lionel Ward Whitehead, who was reported "wounded and missing and believed dead," after the battle of St. Julien, on April 22nd, is now officially reported to have been killed in action on that date. He was Captain of E Company of the 13th Battalion, Royal Highlanders of Canada, of which the other officers were Lieut. Hutton B. Crowdy and Lieut. C. B. Pitblado. Lieut. Pitblado was wounded and taken prisoner in the same action as that in which Captain Whitehead lost his life, and six weeks ago Capt. Crowdy was killed by a bursting shell.

Captain Whitehead was a son of Mr. W. T. Whitehead, 99 Crescent street. He had joined the Highlanders as a subaltern, being promoted captain in 1910. With other officers of the 5th Royal Highlanders of Canada, he volunteered for active service with the 13th Battalion, and was appointed captain.

FORM 1 U.T.

CLASS OF SERVICE	SYMBOL
Day Message	
Night Message	Nite
Night Letter	N L

If neither of these two symbols appears after the check (number of words) this is a day message. Otherwise its character is indicated by the symbol appearing after the check.

GREAT NORTH WESTERN TELEGRAPH AND CABLE

TELEGRAM

Z. A. LASH, PRESIDENT — HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO, ONT. — GEO. D. PERRY, GENERAL MANAGER

CLASS OF SERVICE	SYMBOL
Day Message	
Night Message	Nite
Night Letter	N L

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Ottawa Ontario December 11th 1915-

W T Whitehead

1423

99 Cresent,

Montreal Que

Capt Lionel Ward Whitehead previously reported wounded and missing believed now officially reported killed in action april 22nd

Adjutant General

1230am12th

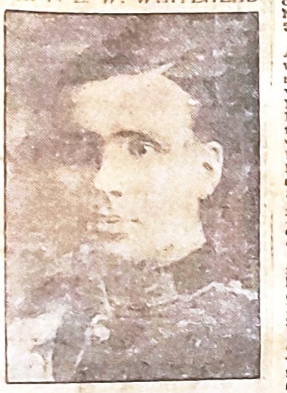
MISSING SINCE ST. JULIEN; NOW REPORTED DEAD

Capt. Whitehead Fell in Battle on April 22 With 13th Battalion

The death of Captain Lionel Ward Whitehead, son of Mr. W. T. Whitehead, of 99 Crescent street, is reported officially to have taken place on April 22nd at the battle of St. Julien. Ever since the battle when the Canadians acted so bravely the officer has been reported missing by the Militia authorities and the young officer's parents held out hopes that he had been taken a prisoner.

Captain Whitehead joined the 5th Royal Highlanders in 1907 and three years later in July, 1910, he was promoted captain and when war broke out he was among the first to offer his services, taking a great interest in recruiting.

CAPT. L. W. WHITEHEAD



Officially reported killed at Langemarck on April 22. He was reported "wounded, missing and believed dead" six months ago.

CAPT. WHITEHEAD IS AMONG THOSE KILLED IN ACTION

Capt. Lionel Ward Whitehead, 13th Battalion, of 99 Crescent street, reported six months ago "wounded, missing, and believed dead," is officially announced to have been killed in action at Langemarck on April 22 last.

Capt. Whitehead, who was a son of W. T. Whitehead, was captain of E Company, of the Highlanders. He joined the regiment as a subaltern, being promoted to a captaincy in 1910; when, with other officers he volunteered for active service, he retained his rank.

The official announcement of the death came in last night's casualty list from Ottawa, which contained the names of two other men from Montreal: Pte. Wm. H. Moffitt, 14th Battalion, of 2311 Ontario street east, and Pte. Eugene Belanger, 15th Battalion, of 1600 St. Hubert street, are reported wounded.

CAPT. L. W. WHITEHEAD

Officially Reported He Was Killed at St. Julien

Capt. Lionel Ward Whitehead, who was reported "wounded and missing and believed dead," after the battle of St. Julien, on April 22nd, is now officially reported to have been killed in action on that date. He was Captain of E Company of the 13th Battalion, Royal Highlanders of Canada, of which the other officers were Lieut. Hutton B. Crowdy and Lieut. C. B. Pitblado. Lieut. Pitblado was wounded and taken prisoner in the same action as that in which Captain Whitehead lost his life, and six weeks ago Capt. Crowdy was killed by a bursting shell.

Captain Whitehead was a son of Mr. W. T. Whitehead, 99 Crescent street. He had joined the Highlanders as a subaltern, being promoted captain in 1910. With other officers of the 5th Royal Highlanders of Canada, he volunteered for active service with the 13th Battalion, and was appointed captain.

CAPT. WHITEHEAD, MONTREAL, NOW REPORTED DEAD

Officer of Thirteenth, Formerly Reported Wounded, Killed in Action

TWO MONTREALERS WOUNDED ON LIST

Wm. H. Moffit, Fourteenth, and Eugene Belanger, Fifteenth

OTTAWA, Dec. 13.—In the midnight casualty list appears the name of Capt. Lionel Ward Whitehead, of the 13th Battalion, home address being 99 Crescent street, Montreal. He had been previously reported wounded and missing, then believed to be dead, and now officially reported as having been killed in action on April 22nd.

Other officers on the list are Lieut. Alfred James Lawrence Evans, of the 3rd Battalion, address 65 St. Ursule street, Quebec, reported dead of wounds on December 7, Capt. F. J. Buchanan, of the 19th Battalion, of Ingersoll, Ont., reported as suffering from insomnia; Lieut. Frank Percival, of the Second Canadian Mounted Rifles, address Weir, Bristol, England, reported wounded; Capt. Donald Chester Davis, of the Lord Strathcona's Horse, address McLeod, Alta., reported wounded, and Major Harvey Garfield McLeod, of the Second Field Artillery Brigade, address Guysboro, N.S., reported as drowned.

The list contains in all sixty-seven names of soldiers, eleven of whom have been killed in action, three died of wounds, and thirty-four wounded. Montrealers and Montreal units affected, on the list, other than Capt. Whitehead, are Pte. John Ross Cook, of the 13th Battalion, formerly of the 37th Battalion, of Hamilton, Ont., reported suffering from contusion shock; 13th Battalion also, Pte. Chas. Ingram, of Chalteton, England, reported suffering from contusion caused by shell.

Wm. H. Moffit, 14th Battalion, address 2311 Ontario street east, Montreal, reported wounded; Pte. Eugene Belanger, of the 15th Battalion, formerly of the 37th, address 1600 St. Hubert street, Montreal, reported wounded, 24th Battalion, Harry Johnston, 4338 Vincennes avenue, Chicago, reported wounded.

FIRST BATTALION.
Wounded.

Albert McLennan Luke, Chatham, N.B.

SECOND BATTALION.
Previously Reported Missing, now officially reported prisoner of war Dulmen.

George W. Fairbank, Galashields, Scotland.

THIRD BATTALION.
Died of Wounds, December 7.

Lieut. Alfred James Lawrence Evans, 65 St. Ursule street, Quebec.

Suffering from Shock.

Roy Curtis, 742 Heron street, Toronto, Chas Green, Chatham, Ont.

Wounded.

Howard Flanagan, 118 Lisgar St., Toronto.

NINTH BATTALION.
Seriously Ill.

Corp. George Moore, England.

THIRTEENTH BATTALION.
Previously Reported Wounded and Missing, believed dead, now officially reported killed in action April 22.

Capt. Lionel Ward Whitehead, 99 Crescent street, Montreal.

Suffering from Contusion Shock.

John Ross Cook (formerly 37th Battalion), Hamilton, Ont.

Suffering from Contusion caused by Shell.

Charles Ingram, Chaddeton, England.

FOURTEENTH BATTALION.
Wounded.

Wm. H. Moffit, 2311 Ontario street east, Montreal.

CAPT. WHITEHEAD, OF MONTREAL, REPORTED DEAD

Officer of 5th Royal Highlanders Previously Listed as Wounded and Missing

HE FELL AT ST. JULIEN

Fourteen Dead and 34 Wounded in the Week-end Lists—Six Officers Among Dead and Wounded

1915

Ottawa, Dec. 12.—In the midnight casualty list appears the name of Captain Lionel Ward Whitehead, of the 13th Battalion, home address being 99 Crescent street, Montreal. He had been previously reported wounded and missing, then believed to be dead, and now officially reported as having been killed in action on April 22nd.

Other officers on the list are Lieut. Alfred James Lawrence, of the 3rd Battalion, address being 65 St. Ursule street, Quebec, reported died of wounds on December 7th; Captain F. J. Buchanan, of the 19th Battalion, of Ingersoll, Ont., reported as suffering from insomnia; Lieut. Frank Percival, of the Second Canadian Mounted Rifles, address Weir, Bristol, England, reported wounded; Captain Donald Chester Davis, of the Lord Strathcona's Horse, address MacLeod, Alta, reported wounded, and Major Harvey Garfield McLeod, of the Second Field Artillery Brigade, address Guysboro, N.S., reported as drowned.

The list contains in all 67 names of soldiers, 11 of whom have been killed in action, 3 died of wounds, and 34 wounded. Montrealers, and Montreal units affected, on the list, other than Captain Whitehead, are Pte. John Ross Cook, of the 13th Battalion, formerly of the 37th Battalion, of Hamilton, Ont., reported suffering from contusion shock; 13th Battalian also, Pte. Chas. Ingrah, of Chalteton, England reported suffering from contusion caused by shell.

Wm. H. Moffit, 14th Battalion, address 2311 Ontario street east, Montreal, reported wounded; Pte. Eugene Belanger, of the 15th Battalion, formerly of the 37th, address 1600 St. Hubert street, Montreal, reported wounded; 24th Battalion, Harry Johnston, 4338 Vincennes avenue, Chicago, reported wounded.

FIRST BATTALION.

Wounded—Albert McLennan Luke, Chatham, N.B.

SECOND BATTALION.

Previously reported missing, now unofficially reported prisoner of war at Dulmen—George W. Fairbank, Galashields, Scotland.

THIRD BATTALION.

Died of wounds December 7—Lieut. Alfred James Lawrence Evans, 65 St. Ursule St., Quebec.

Suffering from shock—Roy Curtis, 742 Heron St., Toronto; Chas. Green, Chatham, Ont.

Wounded—Howard Flanagan, 118 Lisgar St., Toronto.

NINTH BATTALION.

Seriously ill—Corporal George Moore, England.

THIRTEENTH BATTALION.

Previously reported wounded and missing, believed dead, now officially reported killed in action April 22—Captain Lionel Ward Whitehead, 99 Crescent St., Montreal.

Suffering from contusion shock—John Ross Cook (formerly 37th Battalion), Hamilton, Ont.

Suffering from contusion caused by shell—Charles Ingram, Chaddeton, England.

FOURTEENTH BATTALION.

Wounded—Wm. H. Moffit, 2311 Ontario St. east, Montreal.

FIFTEENTH BATTALION.

Died of wounds November 23rd—George William Fines, Shaldington, England.

Killed in action, November 26th—Herbert Hopley, Ramsgate, England.

Wounded—Eugene Belanger (formerly 37th), 1600 St. Hubert St., Montreal.

SIXTEENTH BATTALION.

Killed in action—Lance Corporal Francis John Ward, 208 King Edward St., St. James, Winnipeg.

Severely wounded—Sgt. David S. Robertson, 590 Spence St, Winnipeg.

Wounded—Malcolm Cameron, Winnipeg, Man.; Dan S. McKinnon, Framboise, C.B.

Suffering from shock—Frederick William Digby, Vancouver, B.C.

Wounded—Charles Henry Leslie, Tronda, Scotland.

NINETEENTH BATTALION.

Suffering from insomnia: Captain F. J. Buchanan, Ingersoll, Ont.

TWENTIETH BATTALION.

Wounded: Corporal John Reynolds, Milwaukee, U.S.

TWENTY-FOURTH BATTALION.

Wounded: Harry Johnston, 4338 Vincennes Ave., Chicago.

TWENTY-FIFT (BATTALION.

Wounded: Edward Hennesberry, Mullinavait, Ireland; Frederick E. Grant, Sydney, N.S.

Slightly wounded: Hughie A. McPhee, Sydney Mines, C.B.

TWENTY-SIXTH BATTALION.

Wounded: Sydney L. Kilmaster, Cardigan, Wales; Myles J. Sullivan, Moncton, N.B.

Wounded: W. F. Sterling, 235 Sydney St., St. John, N.B.

TWENTY-EIGHTH BATTALION.

Seriously ill: Arthur Broomfield, Stokesley, Eng.

TWENTY-NINTH BATTALION.

Seriously ill: William Francis Bertram, Burdett, Alta.

THIRTY-FIRST BATTALION.

Killed in action Nov. 28th: John Buchan, Aberdeen, Scotland; William Jones, Wales, England; Robert Jones, Wiles, England; Frederick George Eagle, Guilford, Eng.

Killed in action: Arthur Adamson, Chicago.

THIRTY-NINTH BATTALION.

Seriously ill: Oskar Henderson, 24 Chatham St., Hamilton, Ont.

FORTY-EIGHTH BATTALION.

Seriously ill: Leslie Willsby, Victoria, B.C.

FORTY-NINTH BATTALION.

Wounded: Beverley Glen Hadcock Salford, Ont.

FIFTY-FIFTH BATTALION.

Died 10th Dec. (influenza), George Alfred Breed, Cambridge, England.

FIFTY-EIGHTH BATTALION.

Seriously ill: Clifford Griffith, Bowsman River, Manitoba.

PRINCESS PATS.

Previously reported wounded, now reported wounded and missing: Samuel Ruston, Upper Mitcham, England.

Previously reported missing and killed in action, now reported killed: Robert Henry Magee, Belfast, Ireland.

FIRST CANADIAN MOUNTED RIFLES.

Wounded: William Starr, Estevan, Sask.

SECOND CANADIAN MOUNTED RIFLES.

Wounded: Lieut. Frank Percival, Weir, Bristol, England.

Wounded and suffering from shock: John Crawford Brown, Midlothian, Scotland.

Wounded: William Atkinson, Summerland, B.C.; Hartley Simpson, Kaledon, B.C.

Wounded: Wm. J. Wilkinson, Kent Ave., Victoria, B.C.; Ernest W. Melcombe, 2445 School Road, Collingwood West, Vancouver, B.C.

THIRD CANADIAN MOUNTED RIFLES.

Wounded: Corporal William John Hushie, Antigonish, N.S.; Lance Corporal Gordon Kenneth Foster, Cowansville, Que; Henry Turton, Ottawa.

Killed in action Nov. 29th: Arthur C. Wilson, Marx, Sask.

Wounded: Corporal Miles Harding Robinson, London, Eng.; Lance Corporal James Lorne Middleton, Aboyn Scotland.

Wounded and suffering from shock: Thomas Francis Weeks, Plymouth England.

Wounded. James Russell Blackwood, Stralton, Scotland.

FOURTH CANADIAN MOUNTED RIFLES.

Wounded: Corporal Frederick Turner, Dundas, Ont.; Joseph Richardson Sherry, 116 Lighthouse Ave., Toronto.

Killed in action, Nov. 26th: Joh Frederick Palmer, 89 Lake Fron Toronto.

Suffering from shock: Edward Th mas Lee, 135 Duke St., Toronto.

Wounded: Thomas Ross, Sligo, I land; John McKenzie Wood, Mos town, Scotland.

Died of wounds: Robert S. Hod 431 Simcoe St., Winnipeg, Man.

DEPOT COMPANY ARMY MEDICA CORPS.

Died: Arthur Wm. Holmes, N Toronto Post Office, Ont.

LORD STRATHCONA'S HORSE

Wounded Dec. 7th: Captain Don Chester Davis, MacLeod, Alta.

SECOND FIELD ARTILLERY BR GADE.

Drowned: Major Harvey Garfi McLeod, Wine Harbour, Guysb N.S.

CAPT. WHITEHE IS NOW REPORTED KILLED IN ACTION

Was Reported Wounded and Missing After the Battle of Langemarck

SEVEN MONTHS AFTER

Believed to Have Fallen Into Hands of Huns—Now Officially Reported Killed

In last night's official list of Canadian casualties appears the name of Captain Lionel Ward Whitehead, son of Mr. W. T. Whitehead, of 99 Crescent street, who is now officially reported to have been killed in action on the night of April 22nd, and who since that time has been thought to have been wounded and missing though believed dead.

Thus one more toll is added to the long honor roll which appeared after the great battle of Langemarck on the 22nd of April, when the Canadians made a name for themselves which will live until the last and greatest bugle of all is sounded. Capt. Whitehead was one of gallant Montreal Highlanders. He with other officers of that brave Montreal regiment, fell leading and inspiring their men, and stopped through their efforts the German on-rush to Ypres though outnumbered 10 to 1.

His name appeared in the casualty list issued on April 23, a few days after his cousin, Lieut. now Captain Whitehead. Both were wounded in the same battle.

The late Capt. Whitehead joined the 5th Royal Highlanders in 1907, and after three years of devoted service in this corps, he was gazetted captain on July 2, 1910.

When war broke out and the 5th Royal Highlanders started to call for volunteers to send with their overseas battallon, Capt. Whitehead was among the first to volunteer. He took an active part in the recruiting work and when the regiment up to strength sailed overseas, Capt. Whitehead was among them, and he had the honor of leading his men through one of the biggest and most thrilling engagements of the whole campaign.

1915

(Special to The Gazette.)

Toronto, December 14.—General Sir Sam Hughes spent an active day in Toronto. He visited the Exhibition camp where there are 8,000 men, and inspected the troops, and subsequently he was the guest of honor at a gathering of the cadets of the Queen's Own Rifles held at the Y.M.C.A. Tonight he addressed a meeting of the Ward 4 Conservative Association in Broadway Hall, and expressed in a characteristically straight-from-the-shoulder manner his opinions of the busybodies and spiteful people who criticize Canadian soldiers.

It was when describing the gallant deeds of the men from Canada at the front that the Minister of Militia and Defence struck out at their traducers. When he advocated a proper militia system for Canada and set about encouraging the cadet movement, and again when he claimed that the men trained at Valcartier during the first six weeks of the war were amongst the best trained soldiers ever sent out by any country, Sir Sam said, he was told it was "hot air" St. Julien was the answer to that. He then proceeded to vividly depict the battle where the Germans used gas for the first time, and where Calais was saved through the gallantry of the Canadians though outnumbered many times. There the Canadian Highland Brigade and the regiments with it won imperishable glory. He particularly mentioned the Montreal Highlanders, which he described as one of the finest regiments in the world. Next to them was the Royal Montreal Regiment led by Colonel Frank Meighen, a multi-millionaire, who had given up the luxuries his great wealth and high position in business and social life enabled him to enjoy to take his place in the firing line. And with them also he was proud to say in Toronto, was the gallant old 48th, commanded by Col. Jack Currie, M.P., one of the bravest soldiers and the most slandered man in Canada.

"I am taking this opportunity," said Sir Sam, "of replying to the cowardly sneaking, whispering, slanderous scoundrel or scoundrels who have been trying to traduce Jack Currie for not doing his duty in the trenches. Jack Currie stood in the trenches all day and night until only 150 of his men were left, until he was ordered out of them by my son, who was Brigade Major. Another man farther down the line was mistaken for Jack Currie, but that other man also had a perfect right to be where he was. It ill becomes any craven coward who stays at home to criticize any man at the front much less slander a good honest man like Jack Currie."

AT FESTUBERT AND ST. JULIEN WITH CANADIANS

Where Troops from the Dominion Suffered Heavily in a Three-Day Battle

HIGHLANDERS HIT HARD

Attack at Festubert Where Canadians Fought With Dash and Captured Lines from the Germans

Dec 12/1915

Descriptions of the battles of St. Julien and Festubert written by an officer who was there reveal some new facts anent these desperate struggles and will be found interesting. It was at St. Julien where the Canadians lost nearly ten thousand men, but saved the day and prevented the Germans getting through to Ypres, and possibly Calais.

The two Montreal battalions which were in the thick of it at St. Julien also took part in the British attack at Festubert.

Here follows the story of the Battle of St. Julien:

The left of the British line was being held by the 3rd Canadian Infantry Brigade, the 13th Battalion (Montreal Highlanders), which had just relieved the 14th, being on the left, and the 15th, which had taken the place of the 16th, being on the right.

The 14th were in brigade reserve with their No. 2 Company in the Village of St. Julien, and the 16th in divisional reserve. The brigade line on the left just overlapped the St. Julien-Poelcappello road, about a mile in advance of the former village. On the left of the 13th the line was held by the French Colonial troops, and on the right of the 15th by the 2nd Canadian Infantry Brigade. In addition to the company of the 14th Battalion in St. Julien, the 13th and 15th 16th had reserve companies slightly in advance of the village. Third Brigade Headquarters was established in a moated farm to the left of the Wellire-St. Julien road, and about a mile from the latter place. Our own billet (Brigade Grenade Company) was about 600 yards in advance of Brigade Headquarters, on the outskirts of the now famous wood, just behind the Territorial Battery of the 4.7's attached to the Canadian Division. The whole country within six or seven miles radius of Ypres resembled a shallow bowl, with the German trenches on the rim and our own slightly on the down slope. Thus our whole front was under the enemys' observation, and movement by day was impossible for any party, without drawing shell fire.

On the afternoon of the first German gas attack, everything seemed quite quiet at about 4.30 p.m. At that precise moment the bombardment really commenced, I do not know, but by five o'clock, very heavy shelling was apparent all along the fdily but the German losses were also very heavy. They were immediately subjected to a frightful shell fire, but they held on and dug themselves in, meanwhile the fatire of the musketry from the 13th front was undiminished. Early the next day the 14th were sent up to St. Julien in support and dug themselves in on the outskirts of St. Julien, which was by now simply a mass of debris. Their place was taken by the 3rd Battalion which occupied a section of the Great Headquarters line.

On the second day, an Imperial brigade attacked with the 1st, on our left, but very little ground was gained. A second attack by a larger brigade broke down under a hurricane of fire. The remains of the "Buffs" came to our support, and on the evening of the second day our line on the left joined up with a battalion of the Royal Scots.

Up to this time the 15th Battalion had been subjected to a fearful bombardment assailed by clouds of poisonous gas, and it became necessary to refire on St. Julien before the German attack and take up a new line. This movement was exercised in conjunction with the retirement of the 13th, whose position was absolutely untenable. St. Julien was by now impossible, and the whole four battalions of the Third Brigade took up a line in rear of the village and held on until morning.

CASUALTIES APPALLING.

The casualties were appalling. The heaviest sufferers were the 15th and 13th. The ambulances found it almost impossible to clear the wounded, and had it not been for the remarkable energy of all ranks of the medical service, many wounded would have been lost.

During the morning of the 3rd day, the gradual retirement of the Brigade to the reserve trenches, immediately in front of the Great Headquarters line took place. The brigade had by now sunk to pitiable proportions. The effective strength was little over that of a normal battalion. Troops of all battalions were mingled together but they were still a compact force and by no means "fought out."

In the evening of the 3rd day, the Northumberland division came up under heavy shell fire and attacked the following morning. They relieved some of the worn out Canadian division, but as there was at that time no more actual fighting to be done, the 3rd Brigade remained in their trenches.

The feature of the 4th day was the brilliant charge of the Dublins and the Royal Irish in an attempt to dislodge the Germans from the outskirts of St. Julien, which they were now holding entirely. Some of the 3rd Brigade, including the Reserve Company of the 15th., had been cut off and either killed or captured in the village, and the entire place was now full of German machine guns.

Several attacks with varying successes occurred during the night of the 4th day but in so far as the 3rd Brigade was concerned, that night was comparatively quiet.

On the 5th day, the bombardment of the whole front had continued until noon with great fury. Then it seemed to die down on our part of the line for a short time. It was during the afternoon that Brigade Headquarters, which had remained hitherto in the moated farm, before mentioned, and was in reality within a few hundred yards of the German lines, was suddenly assailed by their artillery, with shells of various calibre, which set it on fire. It then became necessary to move Headquarters, and the staff took up their quarters in a small house in advance of Wellire, which was being furiously shelled at the time.

It was at about 5 p.m. during this shelling of Brigade Headquarters that I was unlucky enough to become a casualty through a shrapnel wound on the Grenadier Guards on the left of the 14th. The ceaseless shell-fire of the Germans continued to play havoc with our front line, sometimes lifting and shelling our supports and reserves. Our own artillery was at the same time vigorous shelling the German positions.

Fronting the left battalion (14th) was La Quinque Rue, but before it could be reached a fire-swept zone of abandoned German trenches and works interspersed with wire entanglements had to be crossed. The right battalion (15th) was fronted by an orchard abutting La Quinque Rue, and forming a salient strongly held with an excellent field of fire to the front and flanks. Behind the road the Germans were strongly entrenched in a labyrinth of posts and communication trenches. They had machine guns everywhere, and could bring a murderous enfilade fire to bear on almost any part of the position.

TWO SEPARATE ATTACKS.

The two separate attacks of the 3rd Brigade were as follows: The attempt of the 14th Battalion to reach and hold La Quinque Rue, and the attack of the 15th Battalion on the orchard already mentioned and along the sector adjacent to the junction of La Quinque Rue and the Festubert road.

About ten in the evening the 7th Division, on the left, had already commenced the attack. The ever-increasing roar of musketry and the sharper rattle of machine guns told the Canadians what was happening on the left, and gradually rapid fire spread over the whole front. Already the enemy's guns were playing on the "No Man's Land" and between La Quinque Rue and the irregular trench line held by the 14th Battalion. And when that battalion commenced its advance they found themselves exposed to a murderous fire from the right and front. They pressed on through the labyrinth, but it was impossible to keep in touch in that maze and in the dark. The right of the battalion took up a line in advance of their original position, and, establishing themselves there, endeavored to regain touch with their left. One company actually reached and crossed the Quinque Rue and, after a hasty reconnaissance, they were compelled to retire and take up a line which put them in touch with both their own battalion and with the Grenadier Guards on the left. This position they consolidated and maintained. They had lost heavily and no further attack was then attempted. All night bursts of rapid fire and bombing continued, but no further events of importance occurred.

Meanwhile, the attack on the orchard had developed. One company of the 16th, accompanied by bombers and machine-gunners, crossed the open, and, assembling behind a hedge fronting the orchard, charged with the bayonet, completely driving the enemy out and establishing themselves in this important salient. The attack on the road had not progressed so well, but they managed to get quite close to the road before being finally held up by a fortified house to the left of the orchard, bristling with machine guns. This ended the attack for that night, and the 16th established themselves as well as possible under heavy shell-fire which did not diminish until morning.

But it was essential to get ahead, and during the day it was considered expedient to relieve the 14th Battalion and 16th, the 13th replacing the latter and the 15th the former, the 16th going into support and the 14th to reserve. The movement was executed in the evening with considerable difficulty, but with comparatively trifling losses. The peculiar conditions attending this action was worthy of note. "Labyrinth" and "maze" aptly described the captured German lines. Our [illegible]

line, but especially on the front occupied by our 15th Battalion, and the French Colonial Brigade on the left. It was at this time that the fire seemed to lift and play with great accuracy on all points of importance behind the line. As the shells were coming close to our billet, I thought it best to get my men out and into the reserve trench line about 500 yards to our left. At about this time, too, the rifle fire which was growing in volume and coming much closer on our left warned us that the line had been penetrated. A peculiar sickening odour assailed us which at the time I attributed to the shells which were bursting about us, but which we have since learned was the asphyxiating gas used there by the Germans for the first time.

I sent a messenger to notify Brigade of our whereabouts and received orders to retire and man the Great Headquarters line immediately in advance of our own Brigade Headquarters, our company being at that time the only one available. By this time the French Colonials were retiring on our left and through us apparently overcome by the gas, and more or less disorganized. Some of these we rallied and retired on the Great Headquarters line unfortunately having several casualties on the way.

As we took up our new position, the rifle fire from the enemy had become somewhat lively, and it was necessary to open rapid fire to hold them in check. After about an hour and a half the 3rd Field Company C. E. came up to our assistance, and about 6.30 the 14th Battalion arrived, and temporarily relieved our anxiety.

CAUGHT IN THE OPEN.

What had actually happened was that the French Colonial Brigade assailed by the gas had retired and been caught in the open by machine-gun and rifle fire as well as by the shells. The 13th Battalion, bent back along the Poelcappelle road, was being subjected to a fierce and sustained attack. The reserve company of the 13th was thrown out along the Poelcappelle road, and the 14th Company holding an irregular row of dug-outs and trenches slightly in advance of St. Julien was terribly decimated by shell fire. The Germans had by 7.30 penetrated our line on a considerable front to the left of St. Julien and were digging themselves in a line roughly paralleling the Great Headquarters line, and some 600 yards from it.

It became apparent that if the trench position in advance of St. Julien was to be held that they must be dislodged from the wood to the left of the Welltre-St. Julien road, through which they had advanced, capturing the 4.7 battery. The 16th Battalion which now came up was detailed to support the 10th, which was also being sent up to make the attack. We distributed a considerable part of bomb-throwers along the front but our main party which would be needed in the future, remained in the Great Headquarters line. I do not know the precise hour of the attack. It was heralded by a fierce burst of rapid fire and the 10th and 16th coming across the open charged right through the wood, driving the Germans before them. They disabled the captured guns on their way but on reaching the far edge of the wood could find no cover and were forced to retire and take up the line of half-completed trenches previously held by the Germans.

These two battalions suffered dread-

record any more of these events from personal observation.

I have since learned, however, that our Brigade was relieved that night at about 7.30-8 p.m. by the Lahore division. They were marched back to reserve billets, from which they were sent in the support of the French on the left bank of the Yser Canal. Here they remained until the end of the German attack, when the division was relieved, suffering heavily from shell fire, but not participating in any active fighting again.

ATTACK AT FESTUBERT

Heavy Casualties Sustained in Capture of German Lines

After some days in more or less comfortable rest billets near Calonne sur la Lys, our brigade, which was several days in advance of the remainder of the division, was suddenly ordered to move. We were marched to reserve trenches near the hamlet of Essars and going back a mile or so to reserve billets at night. We remained there for three days. The weather was wet and disagreeable. The countryside was thronged with troops, Indians, Territorials and regulars. From the front came the almost ceaseless roar of artillery of all sizes, and frequently sharp bursts of rifle and machine-gun fire, told us what was in store for us.

After three days of reserve trenches the O.C.'s were called into consultation at Brigade Headquarters, and I was fortunate enough to be present. There we learnt that we were to attack, flanked on the left by the 7th Division. The attack had already proceeded for over a week previous to this, and we had gained four lines of enemy trench in places. But now that they had brought up more and heavier artillery, progress was slower and entailed large casualties.

Our front extended from a point along the road about one-half mile in advance of the village of Festubert to a somewhat indefinite point about 2,000 yards to the left. A hasty reconnaissance was made. The 16th Battalion was to make the first attack on the left, and the 16th on the right, with the 13th in support and the 15th in reserve. Our time was short and our preparations necessarily hurried. My own function was to load as large as possible a number of men with their maximum number of bombs to take them up to the front and distribute them where most required.

The whole brigade was fairly well "shrapnelled" getting up. The country about Richebourg is dead flat and one of the mysteries of the fight is the excellent and accurate German observation.

The 14th Battalion had as its rendezvous for the attack the remains of some buildings in a grove, picturesquely known as the "Indian Village," on account of its previous occupants. Here they were sheltered in some degree from both the observation and the shell-fire of the enemy. The O.C. gave his final instructions, and then the battalion, platoon by platoon, worked down along breastworks heaving into the captured German trenches. Finally the forward line was gained, but not before they had been severely "mauled" by shrapnel.

The 17th had meanwhile gained their position with the exception of one company, which was held up by a curtain of shrapnel on the Festubert road. Before dark, however, everyone was in position and ready for the attack, which was to be commenced by

trenches of which they knew and, notwithstanding the fact that with the assistance of the 3rd Field Coy., C.E., an extraordinary amount of work was done, they were not good fire trenches. They were filled with the bodies of Germans and British dead, and in many cases it was impossible to bury these. They were simply thrown over the parapet and allowed to remain there. The weather was warm and the stench appalling. Altogether the conditions were very disagreeable.

During the second night, further attempts were made to get ahead. It was decided until such time as trench mortars could be brought to bear upon it, to leave the fortified house on the La Quinque Rue alone.

ATTACKED THE 13TH.

During the night, the Germans after artillery preparation, attacked the orchard and positions adjacent to it, which were held by the 13th Battalion. They were driven off with considerable loss and the line remained intact on the morning of the third day. That evening still another attack was made. The 15th Battalion endeavored to force La Quinque Rue, but were driven off with considerable losses. On their right, the 13th made some slight progress and continued to hold their orchard against all attacks, but no further gains could be recorded. On the left the 7th Division had also been held up, and Canadian attempts to force a way along the Festubert road broke down under a murderous fire.

The following day, the 2nd Canadian Infantry Brigade arrived and went in on our right. During the evening their 5th and 10th Battalions attacked, but very slight progress was made; indeed, these and the following attacks resembled those of the 3rd Brigade.

Two days later when the 1st Brigade relieved the 3rd the experience was repeated, and the Canadian Cavalry Brigade, who had just arrived, were also allowed their share. Casualties were fairly heavy throughout the Division, but in this they shared the common lot of all who attacked at Festubert.

After their first "spell" in the trenches the 3rd Brigade were marched back to reserve billets and given four days' rest. They were then put into the line again and, although no infantry action took place, they worked hard to consolidate and organize the line. Casualties from shell fire were heavy and the trenches in a bad condition. The dead were buried to a large extent, and the stench became less awful.

At the end of five days the brigade was again relieved and marched back to rest billets in the vicinity of Bethune.

GEORGE V. WHITEHEAD. 16/11/15

George V. Whitehead has been appointed provisional lieutenant in the 148th.

Mr. Whitehead is a member of a well known Montreal family which has already contributed two members to the Canadian expeditionary forces. His brother E. A. Whitehead is captain in the 14th Battalion at the front. A cousin, Capt. Ward Whitehead of the 13th Battalion, was killed in action at Langemarck. Mr. Whitehead was educated at Bishop's College School, Lennoxville; and was captain of the Cadet Corps there. Upon the outbreak of the war he took up military work, and was appointed lieutenant in the Composite Battalion last January.

IN FLANDERS FIELDS:

In Flanders fields the poppies blow
Between the crosses, row on row,
That mark our place., and in the sky
The larks, still bravely singing, fly
Scarce heard amid the guns below.

We are the Dead. Short days ago
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,
Loved and were loved, and now we lie
In Flanders fields.

Take up our quarrel with the foe:
To you from failing hands we throw
The torch., be yours to hold it high.
If ye break faith with us who die
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow
In Flanders fields.

The King commands me
to assure you of the true sympathy
of His Majesty and The Queen
in your sorrow.

Kitchener

They Have Not Died in Vain

New York Times:—Meanwhile, most of us will be slow to believe that patriotism is an illusion, or that manly resolution, endurance, valor, are not high and heroic qualities. Men could not live if

D1C

Address reply to
THE SECRETARY,
MILITIA COUNCIL,
Headquarters,
OTTAWA, CANADA.

And quote number. 7866-1

DEPARTMENT OF MILITIA AND DEFENCE.

OTTAWA. 14th December, 1915.

From-

The Adjutant-General,
Canadian Militia,

To-

W. T. Whitehead, Esq.,
99 Crescent Street,
MONTREAL, P. Q.

Captain Lionel Ward Whitehead
13th Overseas Battalion C.E.F.

Sir-

I have the honour to notify you that the kit of the officer marginally noted is being sent to you by the Dominion Express Company, and I have to request that you will be kind enough to acknowledge receipt of the same. The kit has not been opened, and is forwarded to you as received from England.

I have the honour to be,

Sir,

Your obedient servant,

Frank Beard

i/c Record Office
for A/Adjutant-General

M. F. A. 168.
400 Reams 12-14.
H. Q. 1772-39-376.

The Regiment That Holds the Record

The 5th Regiment (Royal Highlanders of Canada) Have Raised Well Over 3,500 Officers and Men for Overseas Service Out of an Original Strength of Around 1,000

By C. W. LANE

THE 5th Regiment (Royal Highlanders of Canada) holds the record for recruiting for overseas units sent from Canada. If there are any other regiments that contest that pre-eminence they will have to get very busy proving their claim. Moreover the Royal Highlanders have suffered probably the highest percentage of losses of any Canadian unit and have sustained without flinching one of the most tremendous and unexpected onslaughts of the war in the West, and one that too might have meant and nearly did mean the turning of the British lines and the capture of Calais.

Founded and established in 1862 and actively engaged in the Fenian raids of 1866 and 1870, the regiment had up to the present—if we except its service in the Boer War — a fairly peaceable history. It was formally allied to the Black Watch in 1904, and the high traditions with which that famous regiment is associated, became its ideal. How well it has lived up to them this short and necessarily incomplete account will attempt to show.

— — —

ON the declaration of war on the 4th of August, 1914, the Royal Highlanders were around the strength of a thousand officers and men. It was composed of the then peace strength of two battalions under Lt.-Colonels Ross and Davidson, with Lt.-Colonel Cantlie as commandant. Both he and Lt.-Col. Ross were in London at the time, and Lt.-Col. Davidson was in poor health. The regiment at once offered to organize a battalion, and this was done with such despatch that it marched out with a strength of 1,087 officers and men on the evening of the 24th August, or within three weeks of the offer. Under the command of Lt.-Col. F. O. W. Loomis the battalion entrained for Valcartier and was then called the 13th. The long wait at Salisbury Plain followed, and then the battalion was attached to the 3rd Brigade and sent to the front.

— — —

IT should be remembered that these men were practically virgin troops. When the time of their trial came they stood like veterans. At St. Julien they held the Germans for two whole days and nights without food or drink, and they undoubtedly, at terrible cost, dammed the Hun flood that, but for them, would have enveloped the British line and given the Germans Calais. That was how they held to the tradition of the Black Watch. More than that, they set a standard and created a tradition for Canadian troops, hitherto practically untried in the crucible of war. In that action Major E. C. Norsworthy and Captains Drummond, Lees and Whitehead gave their lives, while the list of the wounded and missing ran into the hundreds.

Following the despatch of the 13th Battalion, the Royal Highlanders sent 410 men and seven officers to the 24th Battalion in October 1914. And this, it must be remembered, was directly after the regiment had raised close on 1,100 men for the 13th.

LT.-COL. C. N. MONSARRAT
O.C. of the 5th Royal Highlanders

Recruiting the regiment up to its full strength went on briskly all through the fall and winter. In the commencement of spring, early in March 1915, it mobilized the 42nd Battalion, Royal Highlanders of Canada, under the command of Lt.-Col. George S. Cantlie. They sailed for England on the ill-fated Hesperian, 1,032 officers and men strong.

— — —

PROBABLY the most impressive march out ever seen from a Canadian armory was when this battalion paraded at 4.30 in the morning and marched down Bleury to the docks at six o'clock. Perfect order and complete discipline were maintained. On that memorable 10th of June 1915 there was none of that breaking of ranks and intermingling of relatives with the soldiers which has hardly redounded to the credit of certain other parades. The men preserved a decorum of demeanor in entire accord with the serious nature of the work they were about to undertake.

The 42nd arrived too late in England to form part of the Second Division, but they proved to be so efficient a body of men, and showed themselves in such good physical condition that they were accorded the signal honor of being attached to a body known as the Corps troops. These Corps troops are the kernel and quintessence of the fighting force of an Army Corps, and the competition to be included is always of the keenest. Some of the best Canadian troops have been incorporated in it, such as the 5th Canadian Mounted Rifles (who went as an infantry regiment), the Royal Canadian Regiment, and the 42nd.

The latter reached France around the 9th October and have not yet been in any important actions, although they have fought in the trenches and suffered a few casualties, one of which, the death of Captain Leon Curry, who was killed with Captain Hutton Crowdy, of the 13th, occurred in the same month.

At the commencement of August 1915, the Royal Highlanders mobilized for overseas service a fourth time. They raised the 73rd Overseas Battalion, Royal Highlanders of Canada, Canadian Expeditionary Force at present located at the Guy Street barracks under the command of Lt.-Col Peers Davidson. It numbers upwards of 1,000 officers and men.

If, as is expected, a further Overseas Unit is formed next spring, the Highlanders will, within two years of the declaration of war, have raised four and a half battalions or one for every six months, in the spring and the fall. That is where the record is achieved.

— — —

MEANTIME the home regiment is busy training officers and non-commissioned officers and in bringing itself up to strength once more. At the present time it numbers 700 officers and men under Lt.-Col. C. W. Monsarrat, which include over 100 with the composite regiment engaged in guarding canals, communications, bridges, munition factories, etc. There are in addition to the many officers away with the Expeditionary Force, a number of others on special service. These are Capt. J. D. Morgan with the Army Medical Corps; Lt.-Col. J. G. Ross on special duty, and Capt. J. K. L. Ross, now on naval service on his own ship; Lieutenants Q. C. D. Dovey, C. B. Drummond, K. Mathewson, and T. W. Williams-Taylor, all attached to the Imperial Forces; Lieutenants R. H. B. Buchanan, W. D. Chambers, S. W. Watson, H. G. Davidson, W. R. Hastings, A. L. S. Mills, and I. R. R. Macnaughton, who went with the 24th Battalion, C.E.F.; Lieutenant R. E. Stewart with the 23rd Battalion, C.E.F.; Provisional Lieutenant C. B. Grier, with the Borden Battery; Provisional Lieutenant W. D. Brown, with the Royal Field Artillery; Lieutenants A. E. and A. H. Grier, who are running a motor ambulance which they themselves furnished, and Lieutenant N. A. Magor at present qualifying in Utica, N.Y., as an Aviator.

— — —

NO story of the 5th Royal Highlanders is complete without mention of Sergeant-Major Instructor and Warrant Officer J. I. Phillips. Erect and soldierly, despite the fact that he has served over fifty years in the army, he is the man to whom the admirable training of officers and non-coms, more than any other man, is due. He came to the regiment as Instructor from the Royal Canadian Regiment in 1900 and he has the distinction of being the first man to receive his rank as Warrant Officer direct from Militia Headquarters at Ottawa. He has only one regret, that his age and the value of his services at home render it impossible for him to accompany his boys to the front. His great reward is the knowledge that out there they are proving themselves worthy of his instruction.

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With a Contract in The CANADIAN SUPPLY CLUB CO., Reg'd. We are advertised by our patrons and those that are in a position to know the sterling values of our merchandise. We invite the closest investigation, no trouble to show goods, all we ask is an opportunity to explain our system employed in supplying Tailormade Suits, Watches, Diamonds and Furniture, etc., etc., on THE POPULAR CLUB PLAN. Contracts for $1.00, or 50 cents weekly. We can refer to hundreds of satisfied customers, and, no doubt, to many of your own friends. Give us a ring, Uptown 2539, or better still, call and see us. 802-4-6 New Birks Bldg., Phillips Square. One person in each club is selected weekly to receive an article of a guaranteed value. The Canadian Supply Club Co., Reg'd.

SOME ASSURANCES OF THE NEW YEAR

Jany 1/16

THE year to which we have just said farewell cannot be said to have been a happy one. And that such is the fact is to our credit, for a people that could be happy under conditions that have prevailed throughout the past eighteen months would be lacking in the finer qualities of head and heart.

We are not a people that rejoice in war, and if to-day we are committed to the most terrible war in modern history it is not because its so-called glories dazzle us, but because we are compelled to fight—compelled by the highest duties that can appeal to a free people, the duty of fulfilling national obligations undertaken in behalf of others, the duty of defending the world's civilization, and the duty of self-preservation.

The year that has just closed has seen Canada, has seen the whole British people, make great but willing sacrifices for their just cause; and looking back upon the fleeting but care-laden months, we all have the satisfaction of knowing that those sacrifices have not been in vain.

We have not yet reached our goal, but we are steadily approaching it. We are nearer our goal than we were a year ago; our resolve to reach it is as firmly grounded as it was then, and our means of doing so are immeasurably greater.

We entered the war supreme upon the sea but weak on the land. We now stand on the threshold of what is practically the third year of the war. Our supremacy on the sea is more commanding than it was when the storm broke, and our strength on land is fully twenty times greater than it was when our army took the field.

These are some of the facts we carry into the New Year, and with them is another fact arising out of the enemy's situation, but which contributes to the stock of optimism we take with us as we step bravely out upon the mist enshrouded road of the future.

And that fact is this—This war was made by Germany, after a third of a century of preparation, and at a time of her own choosing. As far as preparedness could assure victory, Germany regarded victory certain—not only certain but speedy and complete.

She has fought for a year and a half and she has not won. The delay in gaining a decision makes it certain that the decision cannot be gained by Germany.

Time is on our side. We have nullified the effect of German preparedness; we are now preparing at a rate that is overtaking Germany's strength, and that will surpass it before the New Year has been long with us. Before the New Year has grown old the cause of our enemy will be on the ebb.

The future of this war is ours, and the year to which we now bid welcome is bound to be an important part of that future.

A FINE UTTERANCE

NOTHING finer about the war has been uttered to date or is likely to be uttered in the future than the address of Lieutenant G. E. Forneret, before the Empire Club, Toronto. Lieut. Forneret is a son of the Rev. G. A. Forneret, late curate of Christ Church Cathedral, Montreal, and now of Hamilton. He is also a nephew of V. F. W. Forneret, superintending engineer of the St. Lawrence Ship Canal. Mr. Forneret said:

"The ultimate feeling back of every man's mind as he goes to the front is that he may be killed. I talked about it with some of the fellows on the ship. Two-thirds or half of them are now lying behind the trenches somewhere. There is a quiet spot behind the shoulder of a hill—one of the few quiet spots along the front—where I have buried several of my men. What more could a man want? Here we are buried with all the panoply of death. There his own personal friends wrap a man in his blanket and quietly at night lay him beneath the pines, and there he lies while the guns and the shells are playing the most magnificent requiem that it is possible for any man to have. His name ranks with the heroes and the martyrs of all ages. And he was just a common man who went to his office, and to tea in the afternoon, and to the theatre. By one stroke he has achieved what has been sought for by all the greatest men who had a goal and an ambition—by any man who had any ambition—to do some one thing with what we call life to make that life worth the living—to make his own country and his own Empire the cleaner and the better and the freer."

Jany 1916

The Fine Canadian Breed

New York Times:—The Canadians have a right to be proud of themselves. They have shown readiness to enlist, zeal in training, fine vigor and courage in fighting. Voltaire's "few acres of snows" are a nation full of fire. There are nearly 120,000 Canadian soldiers in Europe. There have been 212,000 enlistments. The first 250,000 is almost complete. There are 50,000 already on the firing line. The Government calls for 250,000 more, and will get them. A hardy, rosy, "fit" set of fellows those Canadian youngsters. The old breed in the new environment has improved.

MAJOR C. R. WILLETS,
Windsor.

Major Willets is a Windsor boy although it has been many years since he has resided here. Dick, as he is more familiarly known to us, is a son of Rev. C. E. and Mrs. Willets.

He received his early education at the Collegiate School and in 1899 entered the Royal Military College at Kingston. Two years later he received a commission as Lieut. and entered South African Forces. Served in the Boer War until peace was declared but remained in Africa until 1905. A year later he entered the Royal Canadian Regiment and served as Adjutant. Captains badges were affixed to his uniform in May, 1912, and with the R. C. R. went to Bermuda in Sept., 1914. Later received the appointment of Provost Marshall. August 1915 saw his return from Bermuda. On Aug. 26th his regiment sailed for England and left for the front Nov. 1st.

On arrival in England he received the commission of Major. At present he is at the front and in the first line of trenches.

Major Willets was an all-round athlete, and, like his father was one of the finest cricketers in the Maritime Provinces.

HONOR ROLL OF MONTREAL HIGH SCHOOL CONTAINS MANY NAMES FAMILIAR IN WORLD'S GREAT WAR

FALLEN HEROES.

Major J. N. Warmington.
Major A. V. Roy.
Major W. H. Evans.
Capt. W. C. Brotherhood.
Capt. L. W. Whitehead.
Lieut. D. Cameron.
Lieut. Owen Hague.
Lieut. Eardley Pinhey.
Lieut. Allan Richardson.
Lieut. L. Arthur Johnson.
Sergt. W. Graham Scott.
Sergt. W. Lester.
Norman Robertson.
Elson Cunningham.

BRIG.-GEN. F. MEIGHEN

An old High School Boy.

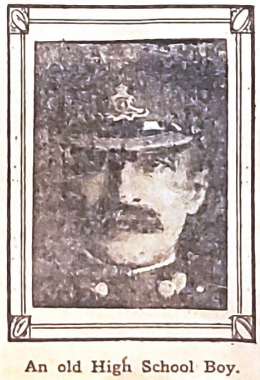
CAPT. F. SCRIMGER, V.C.

An old Montreal High School Boy.

WOUNDED.

Col. W. W. Burland.
Major Hamilton Gault.
Major Gault McCombe.
Capt. Eric McCuaig.
Lieut. F. S. Meison.
Lieut. S. Le Mesurier.
Capt. Roy McGibbon.
Capt. Mel. Greenshields.
Lieut. E. Whitthead.
Lees Brown.
John Macpherson.
W. Common.
W. N. Sharp.
Capt. R. H. Jamieson.
Leslie Joyce.
C. Weldon.
Archie McLeod.
Lieut. P. Chevalier.
Lieut. Archie McGoun.
Lieut. Volney Rexford.
Pierre Chevalier.
Geo. Le Mesurier.
John Forman.
Lieut. A. Le Mesurier.
A. L. Sanders.
Lieut. E. Whitehead.
J. W. Shaw.

LT.-COL. MINDEN COLE



An old High School Boy.

ALLIED WITH
THE BLACK WATCH (ROYAL HIGHLANDERS)

MONTREAL, 5th January, 1916.

W.T. Whitehead, Esq.,
99 Crescent Street,
MONTREAL.

Dear Mr. Whitehead,

It having now been officially reported that Capt. L.W. Whitehead was killed in action at Langemarck, I hand you herewith copy of resolution passed at a meeting of Officers held at the Armoury on 3rd inst., and I beg to add thereto an expression of my own sympathy with you and your family.

Yours truly,

F.L.J. Lonsdale

Lieut.Col.
a/O.C., 5th R.H. of C.

FAREWELL SERVICE FOR HIGHLANDERS

73rd and 5th Battalions at Erskine Presbyterian Church Yesterday Morning

AN IMPRESSIVE CEREMONY

Many Soldiers Accompanied by Wives and Children—Immense Crowd Witnessed Subsequent Parade

March 27/16

Another impressive chapter in the history of Montreal's share in the world war was enacted yesterday morning, when the 73rd Royal Highlanders of Canada held their farechurch parade, attending divine e at Erskine Presbyterian . The service was one of unolemnity, the Overseas Battalng accompanied by the 5th Highlanders, the mother battalhich has sent so many men to , while there was a good ntation of men from the gallant Royal Highlanders, who had to the front and invalided home. ional force was lent the service he fact that the sermon was hed by Major the Rev. Dr. Bruce r, who gave the Highlanders a ical homily, talking as man to with his address based upon his xperiences at the front.

and been arranged that the 73rd ld occupy the ground floor, with 5th Highlanders in the gallery. he relatives of the men who will on their way to the front he galleries. But many wives hers refused to be separated eir loved ones for this last unity of praying together, and st the serried ranks of khaki e were a number of quiet women, ile many a soldier made his farewell devotions with a baby in his arms, happily unconscious of the solemn events transpiring.

A special service had been arranged, while the pulpit was draped with the flag of Empire, and the church was filled, so that many hundreds re unable to secure admission. In ront ranks sat Brig.-General E. son, G.O.C., with Lt.-Col. F. M. G.S.O., Col. Fages, Lt.-Col. ewart, Lt.-Col. Mack, Lt.- , and other officers of the ers staff, with Lt.-Col. C. rrat, of the 5th, Lt.-Col. avidson, of the 73rd. Sir Davidson and the officers of giments, while special seats n arranged for the men of the and other veterans.

e two battalions marched sepely to the church, but at the clusion of the service a joint e was held along Sherbrooke It had been arranged that Wilson should take the salute, march past by both regiments Mount Royal Club, but owing e bad condition of the road this altered, and General Wilson took e salute shortly after the troops had eft the church.

BIG CROWD FOR PARADE.

There was an immense crowd on Sherbrooke street for the parade, the street being massed with people from Guy down to Union avenue, to such an extent that the police had a hard time keeping the roadway clear for the troops. Owing to the sudden burst of warm weather, the road was in very bad condition for marching, and was almost impossible for the men o keep their lines with their customry precision, while the bandsmen had very hard time of it. A continuous roll of cheers greeted the 73rd all along the route, which came to a climax as they passed the Mount Royal Club, when Sir William Peterson called for three cheers for the regiment, in which his son serves as major, and these were given with a will.

At Erskine Church a special service as conducted by Rev. Dr. George anson, while the quartette sang itable music for such an occasion, d during the offertory Sergt. Hawns, late of the Coldstream Guards, layed a cornet solo, "The Lost hord," with organ accompaniment.

SERMON BY MAJOR BRUCE TAYLOR.

The sermon was delivered by Major the Rev. Dr. Bruce Taylor, in his service uniform of khaki. Major Taylor chose as his text the significant words, "Therefore be ye also ready."

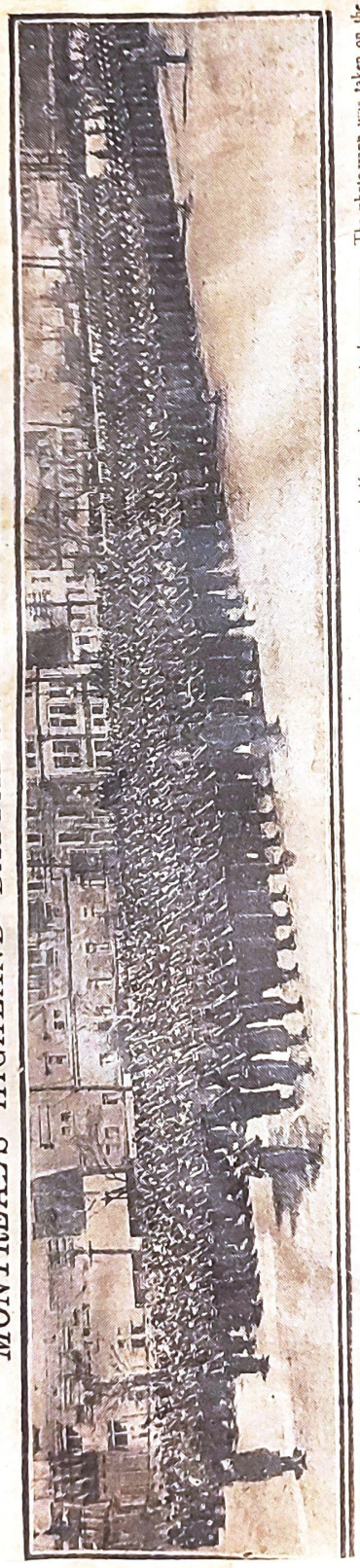
"The time of your training in Canada is nearly finished," said Major Taylor. "Yours is a fortunate regiment. Fortunate in its O.C. and other officers, in your N.C.O.'s and all associated in the handing of the regiment, and fortunate in the type of men in the ranks. You are fortunate in the training you have had, and especially that you were able to get some work at Valcartier. I have been back from France now over three months, and I have never seen a single man of the 73rd any way the worse for drink."

This plain reference was greeted with a good deal of laughter by the soldiers, as were a number of other practical remarks during the sermon. Major Taylor warned the men that they were now facing the hardest period of their whole training—the preparations for the wrench of departure. Especially he advised them never to relax their enthusiasm in what might seem mere technical training, as this was what would count when the shock of battle came.

Continuing his homely advice, Major Taylor told the men when they got to the front to be always willing to learn from the men already there. They would find Highlanders there in queer looking kilts and bonnets, but full of war knowledge, and the less the new men seemed to know and the more they wanted to learn the better they would get on. Another word of advice was that the men must keep their eyes on the big things, and not accumulate grouches over the little discomforts that were certain to come, despite the magnificent work of the Army Service Corps.

"You are doing the noblest thing you ever did in your lives," concluded Major Taylor. "Be ready for it, not only in training, but in character, and keep up the reputation of the 13th and the other noble battalions of Highlanders who have gone before you."

At the conclusion of the sermon the National Anthem was sung, with a special verse as a prayer for Canada's soldiers, at the request of the Montreal Soldiers' Wives' League.



MONTREAL'S HIGHLAND BATTALION LEFT THE CITY TODAY

THE MONTREAL DAILY STAR: WEDNESDAY, MARCH 29, 1916

The 73rd Royal Highlanders, Overseas Battalion, under the command of Lieut.-Col. Peers Davidson, who left their barracks this morning at half-past six en route for overseas. The photograph was taken on the occasion of the inspection of the battalion by H.R.H. the Duke of Connaught on the Champ de Mars on Monday last. The commanding officer is seen on the extreme right of the picture in the foreground, while the company officers are in front of their companies. The battalion, which changed into its kilts yesterday, was highly complimented by the Duke of Connaught on its smart appearance and knowledge of military drill. Thousands of people wished them God speed this morning as they went away in two

73RD HIGHLANDERS GET GREAT FAREWELL WHEN THEY LEAVE THE CITY

Five Thousand People Saw the Kilties March Away With Lieut.-Col. Peers Davidson And Major H. C. Sparling Leading — Units Not Yet Ready For Overseas Lined The Streets For the 73rd's Good-bye

March 29/16

The third active service unit of the Fifth Royal Highlanders—the 73rd Battalion, Royal Highlanders of Canada, are now on their way—somewhere. They have begun the journey which shortly will bring them on to one of the firing line of the Allied nations. They left in two special trains and were given a send-off such as a unit like the 73rd Battalion deserves.

The 73rd were given a real khaki war time send-off. The line of route from the Guy street barracks to the Montmorency station was lined by the men of the 148th and the 163rd battalions, units which shortly themselves begin the journey, which the 73rd is taking.

Through the long lines of soldiers the 73rd, headed by their brass and pipe bands, marched with a swing as it never did before. There was good reason for them to march with a swing —they were going to uphold the name of the Famous Black Watch and they wore their kilts for the first time since the cold weather set in. It was a fine sight to see them—all fine big fine sight to see them—all fine big follows in the best of health—swing out of the gateway of the barracks and march to the station. There have been farewells since the war began, but of them all the send-off of the 73rd was the greatest.

Everything was carried out in an orderly manner. The entraining under Lieut.-Col. Stewart, transportation officer of the Militia Department, had been carefully planned and every man marched to his allotted place. Two trains were ready. Lieut.-Col. Davidson went with the second.

There was no lack of cheering this time. The 5,000 friends and relatives of officers and men alike cheered and cheered as the trains pulled out of the station until the men who were looking out of the windows and waving handkerchiefs, could be seen no longer.

Many Officers Present.

At the station the Highlanders were met by Lieut.-Col. Montsarrat, commanding officer of the mother regiment, the Fifth Royal Highlanders, Major Birchell, Captain Boyles, adjutant, Pipe Major Gray, Piper McKenna, thirty-four officers and a large number of N. C. O.'s of the Highlanders; Lieut.-Col. Magee, of the 148th; Lieut.-Col. Desrosiers of the 163rd; Lieut.-Col. Mack, of Militia Headquarters, and a number of other officers of the city units.

The men of the 148th and the 163rd helped the cheering along in fine style.

The men left in light marching order. All the heavy equipment was sent forward on Tuesday. Farewell mess was held by the officers and a few friends at four o'clock, and the men were served with breakfast at the same time. Lunch was supplied to each man to carry in his haversack.

After breakfast the final preparations to leave the winter quarters were made, and when the battalion, headed by the brass, bugle and pipe bands, swung out of the barracks, everything had been carried out in an orderly manner. Tuesday was farewell day for the men. All day long relatives and friends were visiting the men to say good-bye. A guard was posted around the building, so big did the crowd grow towards evening. The majority of the friends were admitted to see the men.

Col. Sir Charles Davidson gave a farewell luncheon at the Mount Royal Club Tuesday to his son, Lieut.-Col. Peers Davidson, Mrs. Davidson and the officers of the 73rd, with their wives, together with a number of officers of the 5th Royal Highlanders. Amongst those present were Brig.-General and Mrs. E. W. Wilson, Mrs. G. S. Cantlie, Mrs. A. D. MacTier, Mrs. P. W. O. Loomis, Mrs. Victor Buchanan, Mrs. McFadden, Sir William Peterson, and a number of others connected with the Highlanders, both at home and at the front.

Officers of the 73rd.

Following are the officers of the 73rd Highlanders: Lieut.-Col. Peers Davidson, O.C.; Majors H. C. Sparling and W. G. Peterson; Captains J. G. Carsley, H. I. Brown, F. C. H. Tyron, J. M. Bell, C. G. Pincombe, H. W. Morgan (Adjutant), G. I. Drummond, F. G. St. George, I. W. Watts, L. S. Foster, J. B. Paterson (paymaster), J. J. McCuskill (chaplain), Lieuts. J. A. Riddell, K. Turnbull, H. P. Stanley, H. S. Pedley, D. B. Gilmour, G. H. Eadie, G. S. McLennan, B. Simpson, C. H. Armstrong, P. Armstrong, H. M. Scott, J. M. Murphy, P. R. Alford, J. S. Mackenzie, E. G. Shepherd, H. H. Patch, P. R. Robinson, G. S. Ashby, W. L. Davis, V. W. MacLean, J. J. Walker, T. S. Owens, P. P. Hutchison, G. A. Birks, I. A. Ross, H. F. Webber (hon. captain and quartermaster), and A. H. A. Morphy.

The Fifth Royal Highlanders made a respectable showing in the church parade yesterday morning, when they marched with the 73rd Highlanders, under Lieut.-Col. Peers Davidson, which is ready for war service. The old regiment is represented at the front by the 13th and 42nd Battalions, and soon the 73rd will join them. The Fifth Royal Highlanders is allied with the famous Black Watch and is well worthy of being classed with that renowned body of fighting men.

MONTREAL.
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX September 23rd 5.

77 Commercial Union Building.

COLONEL E.W. WILSON,

MONTREAL.

My dear Colonel,

In accordance with my several conversations with you on the subject - I enclose herewith several copies of letters bearing on the fate of my son L. Ward Whitehead - late Captain in 13th Battalion Royal Highlanders (Canada).

These letters need no explaining and may give the Records Office some information which they may not have on fyle. Might I ask you to transmit same to the proper authority (which I am informed is the Secretary of the Militia Council) - with the view to their taking any action in the matter, which they may deem fit and proper.

Yours faithfully,

(Signed) W.L. Whitehead

99 Crescent Street.

Montreal.

COPY:

July 13, 1915.

My dear Mr. Whitehead,

I have your thoughtful letter of the25th of June. My very best thanks for your kind words.

I only wish I could give you some word that would lift the sorrow from your heart. I fear as you do that Ward was killed, but I do not know and we were all hoping that good news would be received. Pitblado should be in possession of information. If he can be communicated with, I would advise that you write to him.

Ward was a great loss to us, solid as a church and reliable, faithful and very competont. No. 1 Co'y. under Maj. McCuaig, and Ward was in the very worst position of the whole line. It has not been realized nor understood by anyone yet, that the position of the 13th Battalion was something that will live in history. Ward's work on that day was such that anything that I could say would be far from doing him justice. Whether he is living or not, he did a hero's work and his conduct and courage was splendid. We all hope that you will yet hear good news, I know how you feel and you have my sincere sympathy. Ward was a son to be proud of.

Again thanking you for thinking of us and with my best regards, I remain,

Yours faithfully,

(SIGNED) E. LOOMIS.

LT. COL. 13TH BATTALION.

Extracts from letters from Lt. C.B. Pitblado, Gutersloh with reference to Captain Ward Whitehead.

Under date of 5th May (first letter from Germany).

"Ward Whitehead got a piece of shrapnel through his "cheek, which, I think, cut out his tongue".

Under date of 12th July (eleventh letter.)

"After we had got out to retire, we had gone back to "a mustard field in the rear when one of the men noticed that "Captain Whitehead was wounded, so I went and got him. Please "tell Mr. Whitehead that he was hit in the cheek by a piece of "shrapnel. When I last saw him he was in a ditch in the rear "of the mustard field. I was being taken back by a couple of "Germans. Ward wad sitting with his head in his hands and I "think he was done. I pointed him out to the two who had me, "but they did not understand. Please tell Mr. Whitehead that "the shrapnel went in his cheek, and one could have put one's "fist in the hole. I don't see how he could live. You see "when he was in the trenches in the rear of the mustard field, "I wound a bandage round and so knew pretty well that it was "very bad."

"Captain H.F. Walker writes describing the same incident:

"Pitblado and I met in a turnip field, being fortunate "in not being hit. We looked back and saw Ward lying about 200 "yards back, evidently badly wounded in the face. There was a "hail of lead all around. Pit said "My God, Herb., there's "poor old Ward" and was off instantly through the fire, got to "him picked him up, and brought him back. Ward's legs could "move, but his head lung. We helped him on a bit, then we came "to what we supposed to be the trench of the 48th Highlanders. "Pit said he'd take Ward in and get some stretcher bearers - "that is the last I saw of him. The 48th had been gassed out "and retired and I presume they went right into the German's "hands."

COPY: August 1915.

My dear Mr. Whitehead,

"I cannot tell you how I hate to write this letter, for it is to enclose the news of Ward's death, which I know must be a terrible blow to you. Mrs. Haight, who writes the letter, is an American girl - a niece of Winston Churchill - and the day I spent with Ward, the Haight's were spending in Salisbury, and so we all motored together in the afternoon.

I am afraid the news is authentic, Mr. Whitehead, and the only consolation that you, like so many others may have, is that your son died a hero's death, and that he did his duty like a man".

Extract from letter written to W.T. Whitehead by Mrs. M.H. Day - lately residing in London, England - now in New York.

COPY: July, 1915.

"Have just been at the U.S. Woman's war hospital at Pargiton for two weeks. There was a Canadian there from Ward Whitehead's Company, and I asked him all about him and the battle of Ypres. He drew me a map, which I copied, and am enclosing. On the back is what happened. Jones said that when they were holding the road, that W.W. and Major walked up and down encouraging them. Jones got his first wound there and W. came up and asked how he was, and if he could do anything for him. When they were falling back W.W. with 13 men held a road against a platoon of Germans all alone.

They were forced to retire from the last trench marked X. W.W. called to Jones as they climbed over the hedge to get to cover. Here Jones got his second wound. Ammunition was giving out and they were taking it off the dead and wounded. Jones was lying on the ground, and a shell burst and he got his third wound. He did not see W. after that but showed me a letter from a conrade, saying that W. was killed just afterwards. That he died instantly as poor boy he had his face blown off. Jones daid he was very brave and that they all loved him. W. had wanted him to be his servant, but he had refused as he was afraid that he would not get the fighting if he was. He is such a nice boy and his voice choked up when he spoke about it. He is getting on well. Poor W. dies a glorious death, and had a great deal to do with saving the English left wing. They were wonderful, but it is all horrible."

Extract from letter written by Mrs. Haight of London, Eng., - to Mrs. M.H. Day - New York.

COPY:

I.S. WOLF & CO.

IMPORTERS AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

104-112 EAST 25TH STREET.

NEW YORK, August 24th, 1915.

Mr. W.T. Whitehead,
Montreal, Canada.

My dear Mr. Whitehead,

I received your kind favor of August 15th and I am sorry to say that my friends have not mentioned anything at all so far about young Field, having only written about Major McCuaig and Lieut. Pitblado.

I have today received the enclosed copy of letter from one of my friends, who is a German and at present employed by the firm of Wm. Schroeder & Co., Zuerich. He has a sister who is a Red Cross Nurse, through whom he has received information as per enclosed letter. Of course, the information contained therein is well known to you but as long as I received the letter, and to show you that they have tried everything in their power to get some information or news about poor Ward, I thought I might just as well transmit this letter to you, sad as it is.

I am only sorry that I am not in a position to forward better news to you and beg to remain with kindes regards,

Very sincerely yours,

(SIGNED) J. STRAUSS.

Mr. Strauss is a personal and business friend of Mr. Whitehead, who has been most active and kind in tracing - behind the German lines - the missing officers of 13th Battalion.

COPY:

From
Wm. Schroeder & Co.,
Z U E R I C H.

Aug. 6th 1915.

My dear Mr. Strauss:-

I received your kind favor of the 4th. As you surmised in your letter, I am sorry to report to you that Mr. Whitehead fell on the battle field. I had instructed my sister, who is a Red Cross nurse in the military hospital in Paderborn, to try and get any information at all about Mr. Whitehead, and have just received a letter from her in which she writes that he received a shot, which crushed the entire lower part of his head - namely the jaw and throat. It is not necessary that you tell these details to his parents or relatives; just inform them that he was shot in the head, which should be sufficient for them to know.

This confirmation of the wounds he received, my sister got through two other Canadians, who were in the immediate vicinity where Whitehead was at the time of battle and where he fell.

Lieut. Pitblado is in a detention camp at Guetersloh, West Falen.

I am exceedingly sorry not to be able to transmit better news to you regarding Mr. Whitehead and would ask you to kindly transmit my personal sincerest sympathies and also those of the firm of Wm. Schroeder & Co., to his family and with kindest regards, beg to remain,

Sincerely yours,

(SIGNED) KUEPER.

MONTREAL.
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
71 Commercial Union Building.

September 30th

COLONEL E.W. WILSON,
MONTREAL.

My dear Colonel,

Referring to my letter to you under date of 23rd.

I enclose herewith a sworn statement of Lance Corporal O'Sullivan, who has just returned from Hospital in England,-having been seriously wounded on April 24th last. He called on me yesterday.

His statement apparently needs no comment.

Yours faithfully,

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC

DISTRICT OF MONTREAL

I, PATRICK O'SULLIVAN, Lance-Corporal of the Thirteenth Battalion of the Third Brigade of the British Expeditionary Force, being duly sworn, do hereby declare and say:-

THAT I was well acquainted with Captain WARD WHITEHEAD, of the Thirteenth Battalion above referred to;

THAT on or about the twenty-second of April, Nineteen hundred and fifteen, I personally saw, at a point somewhere in France, the said Captain Whitehead seriously wounded in the neck;

THAT some time afterwards, I saw him lying dead, and that, later on, I saw buried and assisted at the same.

AND I HAVE SIGNED.

(Signed) L. Corpl" Patrick O'Sullivan

SWORN TO BEFORE ME, at the City of Montreal, in the Province of Quebec, on the twenty-ninth day of September instant (1915).

(Signed) E. R. DECARY, Notary
C.S.C.D.M.

(SEAL)

I certify this to be a copy of the original Declaration signed by Patrick O'Sullivan, in my Office, on the 29th. September instant (1915).

E. R. Decary
Notary

MONTREAL.
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX October 9th

77 Commercial Union Building.

COLONEL WILSON,

OFFICER COMMANDING,

MONTREAL.

My dear Colonel,

I beg to enclose copy of letter just received from Lieutenant Colonel Loomis, of the 13th Battalion.

I am sending it to you, simply as I thought it possible you might wish to add it to the documents I enclosed in my letters of the 23rd and 30th ults.

With my warmest thanks for your kindly interest in this matter,

Believe me,

Yours faithfully,

COPY:

H.Q. 13TH Canadian Battalion,
THE ROYAL HIGHLANDERS OF CANADA.

Sept 21/ 1915

Mr. W.T. Whitehead,

Crescent Street, Montreal,

CANADA.

My dear Mr. Whitehead:-

Many thanks for sending me the information about Ward which you received through New York from Germany. I am afraid there is no doubt about the truth of this information. You have the sad consolation of knowing that Ward's conduct was beyond praise and that his death was a heroic one. You have every reason to be proud of him, as we all are. He was a splendid officer and every other officer of this Battalion and all the men under him loved him sincerely.

I often think and realise what a hard blow it must be to you. You have my sincerest sympathy, and also the sympathy of every Officer in the Battalion.

With my very best regards and wishes,

I beg to remain,

Sincerely yours,

(SIGNED) F.O.W. LOOMIS,

Lt. Col. Commanding 13th
Can. Battn. Royal Highlanders of Canada.

M. F. B. 239.

300M—8-5.
H.Q. 1772-39-194.

JF.

In any further correspondence on this subject please quote Number and Date of this Communication.

No. 4.D. 6-19-15.

Montreal, P.Q. 23rd October 1915.

From The Officer Commanding,
4th Division, Montreal, P.Q.

To W. T. Whitehead Esq.,
77 Commercial Union Building,
Montreal, P.Q.

L/to Captain Ward Whitehead.
15th Overseas Battalion, C.E.F.

Sir,

Adverting to your communication dated the 30th September last, I have the honour to inform you that the declaration enclosed therein has been forwarded to the Officer in charge of Records, London, England, with a request that he will be kind enough to state if he is now in a position to officially report the death of the Officer martially noted.(H.Q. 7866-1)

I have the honour to be,

Sir,

Your obedient servant,

L. LaDuc LIEUT.-COL.
A. A. G. I/C ADM.
4TH DIVISION. for Colonel.

O.C. 4th Division.

(Jem. absent)

Heer & Co.

Thalwil near Zurich.

Lyons, Quai de Retz 3.

Thalwil, September 11th 1915.

W. Keith Nelles Esq.,

Of Messrs. J. Widmer Nelles & Son,

MOntreal.

Dear Mr. Nelles,

I must ask your kind indlugence for not having given you some reply to the letter you sent me to Toronto last June.

As I wrote you at that time, I forwarded said letter on to a friend of mine in our firm, who has got some relations out in Germany, in the hope that he might be able to get in touch with Lieutenant Pitblado at Bruderhaus Paderborn Westfalen and possibly get some reliable news from him about Captain Whitehead.

On my arrival at home, which occurred end of last month, I was however, very sorry to learn from my friend, that his letter which he wrote to Lieutenant Pitblado on July 8th had been left unanswered. This, news, although it would not have said very much to you, I feel I should have conveyed to you at once on my arrival here and I hope you will forgive me for not having done so.

The reason why I did not cable you as requested by you about our mutual friend Ward Whitehead was, because when I arrived from my Western trip in New York, I was informed by a certain Mr. Strauss, who knows Mr. Whitehead's father very well, that the latter had received official news from the German Military Authorities that Captain Whitehead was postively dead and buried and I took it, that you had also been informed of this sad news. Your letter of August 19th now proves to me/you and probably also some other friends of Ward, were still hoping for the impo sible, inasmuch as you seemingly expected to get some better news from me. I am exceedingly sorry I can but confirm that official report and it was my painful duty to cable you to-day as follows:

ADDRESS REPLY TO
THE SECRETARY, MILITIA COUNCIL
HEADQUARTERS,
OTTAWA, CANADA.

AND QUOTE NO. 7866-1

DEPARTMENT OF MILITIA AND DEFENCE

OTTAWA, May 30th, 1918.

From:-

The Adjutant-General,
Canadian Militia.

To:-

W. T. Whitehead, Esq,
99 Crescent St,
Montreal, P.Q.

Captain Lionel Ward Whitehead,
Canadian Expeditionary Force.

Sir;-

I beg to enclose herewith, official certificate of death in respect of the marginally noted officer and request that you acknowledge receipt of same at your early convenience, please.

Enclosure

P. C. Creswell

for Director of Records,
for a/Adjutant-General.

LHP
Cor,

Cas. 5
1000
5/18.

No. 2 General Hospital
B. E. F.
France

Nov. 10th 1916

Dearest Edith

I have been very much wondering what has happened to you as I haven't had a line & no one has mentioned you in their letters. Believe me your dainties were much appreciated on the steamer & were

very quickly consumed. No doubt you have already heard from some source of our safe arrival in England and jolly time in London three weeks of a good time & thanks goodness we enjoyed it to the fullest extent as there is not much of it out here. We and the Montreal girls were appointed to a hospital in Leicester but the day before leaving

So, in the first place I will probably
have put on many pounds as
my eating capacity is enormous,
my hands are a tidy show,
honestly it makes me cry to look
at them, something tells me Miss
Pepine will be employed for a
week at least when I get home.
Our hours are not too bad, on
duty at 7.30 a.m. half an hour
off from 9 to 9.30 for tea, to tidy
our rooms, on duty then till
one o'clock & in the afternoon we are
on either from 2 to 5 or from 5 to 8,
have an afternoon off a week but
like little children are to have to
be in camp by 7 p.m. I do hope
John is well, give the dear wee
chap a kiss from his Aunt Ruth &
best of love to you & George, write
dear letters are a God send.

Yours as ever
Ruth.

I wish you would send me a list of the casualties among our officers. I am afraid they were heavy. I am hoping nothing happened to Eric and Clarence. If Mel. Greenshields and Ward Whitehead were killed, as I am almost sure, I wish you would write to their parents - regarding Ward, that he was one of the best officers in the regiment, always ready to relieve me of work and that during the fight near Ypres his services were invaluable and he was always cool no matter what the danger.

Extract from letter read from Ry Kent

My dear Mr. Whitehead,

I cannot tell you how I hate to write this letter for it is to enclose the news of Ward's death, which I knowmust be a terrible blow to you. Mrs. Haight, who wrote the letter, is an American girl - a niece of Winston Churchill - and the day I spent with Ward, the Haight's were spending in Salisbury and so we all motored together in the afternoon.

I am afraid the news is authentic, Mr. Whitehead, and the only consolation that you, like so many others may have, is that your son died a hero's death, and that he did his duty like a man.

I feel so terribly sorry for poor little Kitty - she has lost 15 pounds since she first received news of Ward's possible death. What a hard thing life sometimes is to the young, as well as to those further along.

Please accept my most heartfelt and sincere sympathy, Mr. Whitehead, and believe me when I say that your grief has come very close to my heart.

As ever sincerely,

Betty deB. Day.

Extracts from letters from Lt. C.B. Pitblado, Gutersloh with reference to Captain Ward Whitehead.

Under date of 5th May (firt letter from Germany).

"Ward Whitehead got a piece of shrapnel through his cheek, which, I think, cut out his tongue."

Under date of 12th July (eleventh letter.)

"After we had got out to retire, we had gone back to a "mustard field in the rear when one of the men noticed that Cap- "tain Whitehead was wounded, so I went and got him. Please tell "Mr. Whitehead that he was hit in the cheek by a piece of shrap- "nel. When I last saw him he was in a ditch in the rear of the "mustard field. I was being taken back by a couple of Germans. "Ward was sitting with his head in his hands and I think he was "done. I pointed him out to the two who had me, but they did "not understand. Please tell Mr. Whitehead that the shrapnel "went in his cheek, and one could have put one's fist in the "hole. I don't see how he could live. You see when he was in "the trenches in the rear of the mustard field, I wound a "bandage round and so knew pretty well that it was very bad."

Captain H.F. Walker writes describing the same incident.

"Pitblado and I met in a turnip field, being fortunate "in not being hit. We looked back and saw Ward lying about 200 "yards back, evidently badly wounded in the face. There was a "hail of lead all around. Pit said "My God, Herb. there's poor "old Ward" and was off instantly through the fire, got to him "picked him up, and brought him back. Ward's legs could move "but his head hung. We helped him on a bit, then we came to "what we supposed to be the trench of the 48th Highlanders. Pit "said he'd take Ward in and get some stretcher bearers - that is "the last I saw of him. The 48th had been gassed out and retir- "ed and I presume they went right into the Germans' hands.

France, April 4/15. Easter.

My dear Keith,

I suppose by now you are back from you wedding trip and now settling down as an old married man. I can just imagine the swank you'll be putting on and all that sort of thing. Give my very best to Gertrude.

I'm sorry you didn't call on Emmy too while you were in New York. I really can't remember whether I ever sent you a letter of introduction or not, or whether you ever asked for it. However, you could easily have introduced yourself and everything would have been O.K. I had a letter yesterday from her and a particularly nice one it was too. She did not mention having seen you, so I knew she hadn't. She said the play had been a great success and that some of them were coming back and others were going on the road in America. Perhaps they'll go to Montreal.

We have been out of the trenches now almost two weeks and it is really quite a relief. We were relieved by some English regulars whereas some other parts were taken over by Territorials. We had some pretty fair trenches there and we were quite sorry. We were simply given orders to vacate and where we were going we had no idea. We eventually landed up at a place seven miles from where we were and at a distance of six miles from the firing line. We immediately started on active training such as digging trenches, making wire entanglements, route marches and so on. It seems funny to think of carrying on just as we did in England and all the time we could hear the roar of the artillery and the sound of the rifles. Occasionally aeroplanes fly overhead and drop bombs but they do very little damage. One of our men was slightly hurt on the hand the other day by a bursting bomb but he didn't even go to the hospital. Today is the first Sunday we have observed since in France and it has been a regular one too. Church Parade in the morning and a rest in the afternoon. I lay down for a rest for a while but was later persuaded to go for a ride into the small city near here. I am now quite a rider and have many chances to practise. Oba Hastings is transport officer and he generally lets me have a horse if I want it. Have imppoved so much that today I tried a jump over a small brook about four feet wide. It quite safely negotiated it but the bloody horse was so proud of himself that I couldn't hold him in for about half a mile afterwards.

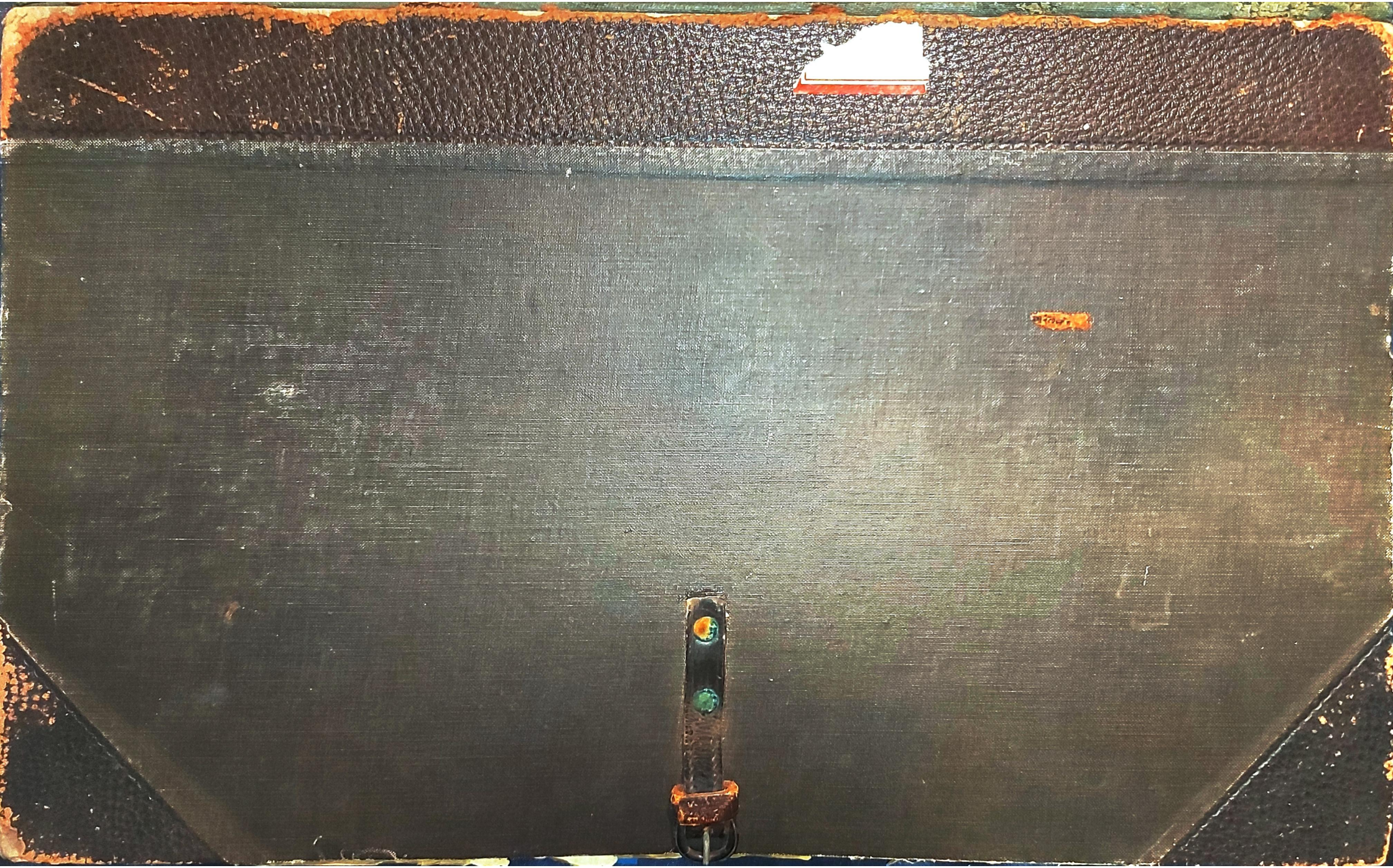
We expect to move out of here tomorrow perhaps and as usual God only knows where. It is going to be a large march that's sure, but marches never worry me much as that's my strong point, thank goodness.

I don't know whether I told you that at our last place I very nearly got hit by a bullet all the way from the German lines. It came right through the window and missed me by the fraction of an inch. This just shows you how near to the firing line we were living. They used to shell our farms every now and again but the damage done was always slight.

We had a sports day yesterday, strange as it may seem, which I was chairman of. It all came off very well and the prizes were quite good. All money, of course.

Well Keith, I must close now as it is about time to get to bed (9p.m.) Hoping to hear from you soon,

I am,
Very sincerely,

Ward.

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